20 PAGES TODAY

The Portsmouth Daily Times.

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VOLUME SEVENTEEN. PORTSMOUTH, OHIO, SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1910 PRICE THREE CENTS.

KINKADE SAYS HE WILL NOT BE A CANDIDATE

(By United Press)

Toledo, O., July 23.—Judge R. R. Kinkade today gave out a statement that he is neither an active nor a receptive candidate for governor, and hopes that every person will take this as final. He says:

"There has been so much said in the newspapers about my being a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor that I think a plain statement on the subject is due from me. I am by no means unmindful of the very great honor that is conferred upon any man when he is chosen by the Republicans of Ohio as their candidate for governor, and of the still greater honors that comes to him when this choice is ratified by an election. I am not assuming that either honor will come to me were I an active candidate for the nomination, but my friends have made so many inquiries of me concerning the matter that it amounts almost to a discourtesy to longer remain silent and therefore I will say that I am neither an active nor a receptive candidate for the nomination and I hope all will take this as final."

EDITOR LAYS DOWN PEN

(By Associated Press.)

Ft. Wayne, July 23.—Thomas Bresnahan, aged 40, managing editor of the Journal-Gazette, is dead. He leaves a widow and five children.

Wreckers Killed

(By Associated Press.)

Marietta, O., July 23.—Ray Lent, aged 16, and William Parley, aged 20, were killed today. They belonged to a wrecking crew on a railroad. The former fell off the engine and the latter under the cars.

Bank Is Robbed

(By Associated Press.)

New York, July 23.—Inspector Markowiso, of the Russo-Chinese bank, says it has been definitely ascertained that Erwin Wales, cashier, committed a theft of $7[illegible] which was discovered yesterday.

COX STARTED TO COLUMBUS ON SATURDAY

(By United Press)

Cincinnati, O., July 23.—In order to be on hand before the opening of the Republican convention George B. Cox, Cincinnati Republican boss, left today for Columbus in his auto accompanied by his wife, Jerry Bliss and Rud K. Hynicka.

KILLED ON EVE OF WEDDING

(By United Press)

Zanesville, O., Juyq 23.—With preparations for his wedding next Wednesday to Miss Hazel Smith of this city under way, James Alexander, aged 21, an electrician and son of J. B. Alexander of this place was crushed to death under a pipe in the tube mill here last night.

MURDER THEORY WEAKENED IN RAWN CASE

(By Associated Press.)

Chicago, July 23.—Stains on the sidewalk in front of the Ira G. Rawn home were pronounced not blood but coloring matter and this weakens the murder theory.

Five thousand dollars reward is offered by the family for the conviction of the murderer.

(By United Press)

Chicago, July 23.—Satisfied with the alibi of Ernest Stevens, the negro arrested on suspicion of knowing something about the death of Ira G. Rawn, railroad president the police this afternoon directed that the prisoner be released from custody.

Make Change In Co. Pike

The trustees of Washington townshi phave decided to change the pike at the head of Carey's Run. A quarter of a mile of the road now following the creek bed will be changed to higher ground.

PAYMASTER IS HELD UP

(By United Press)

Kittanning, Pa., July 23.—A masked robber today held up near Kendleton, S. N. Brown, the superintendent of the Woodnson Coaling & Mining Co., who was on his way to the mine from Reynoldsville with $2800 and shot and killed Horton Craig, who accompanied Brown.

The bandit then escaped but a posse is searching for them. The robbers failed to secure the money.

When the bandit appeared Brown and James Corbett, another guard, jumped from their buggy and fired. The robber returned the fire and then fled into the woods along the road. Brown and Corbett hastened on with the money but as Craig, who was riding in a spring wagon just behind the paymaster followed the bandits, one of them fired at Craig killing him instantly.

A suspect has been cornered in an abandoned coal mine near here, and arrest is expected very shortly.

WHY?

DEATON'S STOCK TAKES BIG JUMP

(By United Press)

Urbana, O., July 23.—Leaders of former State Senator Deaton's boom for the Republican gubernatorial nomination are jubilant today over the receipt by Deaton last night of a message from one of the prominent candidates for the nomination for governor stating that if the writer of the message did not secure the nomination on the first ballot he would throw his strength to Deaton, whom he considers the real "dark horse" in the present Republican convention.

This Republican candidate stated in the message that he believed if Deaton is nominated, he could win over Harmon on his record in the state senate.

Strike End In Sight

(By United Press)

Montreal, Canada, July 23.—With both sides in the Grand Trunk strike willing to arbitrate McKenzie King, minister of labor today is confident his offer of an arbitration board to settle the trouble will be accepted.

RIOTING ON GRAND TRUNK

(By Associated Press)

Montreal, July 23.—Heavier policing has been ordered at important points on the Grand Trunk lines.

There was a serious outbreak at Brookville, Ontario. Seven were injured when rioters stoned an incoming passenger train, depot and dispatcher's office. Police finally quelled the disturbers.

Fireman Frank Craigmiles is seriously ill at his home.

MINISTERS MET PROBATE JUDGE

The local Ministerial association still holds the public in suspension as to the purpose of their recent meetings and consultations. On Saturday Rev. W. H. Howard called on Probate Judge Beatty and held a protracted conference with him. Neither the judge nor Rev. Howard would state what the purpose of the conference was.

My, My, Isn't This Awful

A West Third street woman reported to the police Saturady that a neighbor woman ,also married, was receiving male callers at her home while her husband was at work. She requested that the names be withheld as she did not wish to get herself or husband in trouble. Chief Davidson promised to investigate.

Regulars Routed

(By Associated Press)

Bluefields, July 23.—General Moncado in a pitched battle with the regulars under Gen. Vasquez completely routed the enemy and won a victory for the insurgents. Many dead and wounded are on the field. Much ammunition and one hundred pack mules were captured, also prisoners. Another battle between the insurgents and General Castrilla is reported today.

Oscar Foster succeeded in completing his new saw mill on Carey's Run and it began operations Friday.

House Is Burned

The home of John Schaefer on Moore's Run, more familiarly known as Lousy Hollow, was destroyed by fire Friday.

The house, a one-story, three-room frame structure, was owned by Leo and Frank Sommer. The fire was caused by a defective flue and when discovered by Mrs. Schaefer was beyond control. She ran to a saw mill where her husband was employed and summoned aid. Only a few of the household effects were saved.

Miss Della Bergen, of West Fourth street, is now assisting as saleswoman at Brunner's dry goods store on Saturdays.

REVOLUTION IN HONDURAS IS UNDER WAY

(By Associated Press.)

New Orleans, July 23.—Dispatches say that Manuel Bonilla has left Belize with men, arms and ammunition on two steamers. He intends overthrowing President Davila of Honduras. Bonilla is an ex-president of the republic, who was driven from power a few years ago.

Liner Is On Fire

(By Associated Press.)

Charleston, S. C., July 23.—Wireless here says the liner Momus is on fire near Cape Caneveral on the east Florida coast. Her sister ship, the Comus, has taken the passengers off. The fire is not yet under control.

Women In Parade

(By United Press.)

London, Eng., July 23.—The greatest parade of suffragists in the history of the world was held this afternoon. Upwards of 500,000 women marched in a body to Hyde Park to protest against the action of the government of shelving the Shackelton bill granting voting to women.

(By Associated Press)

London, July 23.—Twenty-five American women including Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, Anna Shaw O. H. P. Belmont and Anna Shaw took part in the huge suffragettes parade in London. Each carrying an American flag.

Say Lid Is To Go On

It is said that the lid will be on at Millbrook park Sunday and that pool, billiards, bowling alleys, etc., will not be tolerated hereafter. The park management would neither confirm nor deny the rumors.

Woman Is Shot

(By United Press)

Springfield, Mass., July 23.—Mrs. Eleanore Shepherd, wife of passenger agent William H. Shepherd of the Boston and Main railroad was shot and killed this morning by George G. Creley aged 71, father of Shepherd's first wife. The tragedy occurred in the apartment of the Shepherd's on Park street where Creley was rooming. Creley who is in custoday is believed to be insane.

Called Bluff Of A Methodist Parson, Asked to Make Good

(By United Press.)

Greely, Colorado, July 23. —Because he delivered a sermon from his pulpit denouncing the city officials for not enforcing the law and expressing the hope that he could be chief of police for awhile, Rev. J. J. Lace, a Methodist minister had his "bluff" called today when the city council offered him a job as policeman, with prospects of becoming police chief. The council asked the preacher:

"Can you distinguish between a woman who is bad and one who is dressed giddily? Can you tell the difference between a poker game and plain cribbage; can you tell when a man is drunk enough to be arrested and when he is only bilarious enough to be sent home. Will you walk your feet from 6 in the evening until 7 the next morning."

If the minister qualifies the council will give him the job.

"After a year, if you have demonstrated your ability to detect criminals and keep the public peace and have kept your own skirts free from muck, the council will come to you with open arms and ask you to take the job of city marshal."

NEGRO BURNED BY TEXAS MOB

Belton, Texas, July 23.—Henry Parmenter, a negro, was surrounded by a sheriff's posse near this place last night and shot upon resisting arrest. He then was brought to Belton and burned in the public square, after being exhibited throughout the city.

The negro Friday morning shot and killed Constable James Mitchell.

Mitchell met his death at about 2 o'clock Friday morning near the residence of Mrs. John Lamb, a widow, seriously ill, who had notified him that the negro was trying to break into her house.

When the officer arrived, following a telephone message from the widow, the negro had fled and the officer returned to the city after blood hounds. When he reached the house again, in company with citizens, the negro, who had armed himself with a shotgun opened fire, killing Mitchell and again escaped.

Friday night a negro was captured by a posse and lodged in jail here.

One thousand men, women and children soon surrounded the jail demanding his life.

Later, however, Gentry, nearly dead, was dragged into town by another posse, members of which had shot him.

The dying prisoner was hauled to the public square, where, on a pile of wood soaked with oil he was cremated.

It is said by some that Gentry was dead when the torch was applied.

Cries of satisfaction rose from women and children in the mob when the man was burned.

Johnson Buys Lang Property

F. L. Johnson, a well known shoeworker, residing on East Third street, Saturday bought the John H. Lang property on East Fifth street. The property is one of the most desirable in that part of the city. The house is a modern two-story dwelling of five rooms.

The deal was made through F. H. Fritts and Merle Duduit and the consideration was $3000.

THINK CRIPPEN HAS BEEN LOCATED

(By United Press)

London, Eng., July 23.—Admitting that he had a good clue. Inspector Dew of Scotland Yards who is in charge of the search for Dr. H. H. Crippen, who murdered his wife, Belle Elmore left hurriedly for Canada today.

(By Associated Press)

Liverpool, July 23.—Wireless from the steamer in midocean says a man and woman answering the description of Crippen and Miss Leneve are aboard Scotland Yard, had the tip before the message. Inspector Dew in charge of the case leaves for Canada. It looks as though Crippen has finally been located.

BILLY BUTT IN
THE TIMES WEATHER MAN

THE LONG LOST TWIN BROTHER

B. Butt-In put one over on the anti weather trust people this a. m. when he walked into court armed with a writ of habeas corpus and an O. K. letter from T. R. of Sagamore hill and secured the release of the goat jailbird held as the accused weather magnate. It was another case of "Dolby's Double," for you could not tell the goats apart with a search warrant. "He's me long lost twin brother" said Billy, "And he hopped in unexpected, the very day this trouble started. When I told him I was "in bad" he said, "See Teddy and get his O. K. on your merger, it will "go" with the judge and I'll take your place in jail till you come back." T. R. said he wasn't so "sot" again' trusts as folks believed, and O. K.'d mine in a jiffy. Said there was good mergers and bad, and one that promoted th' eatin' of ice cream was just "bully." Judge Blair said he agreed with T. R. and the prosecution ended there and then. Whereupon Billy passed around this weather for tomorrow:

Ohio and Indiana—Unsettled weather, thunderstorms tonight and Sunday.

West Va.—Partly cloudy and thunder showers tonight and Sunday.

COL. THOMPSON MAY GET TAFT'S SUPPORT

(By United Press)

Columbus, O., July 23.—For over two hours National Committeeman Arthur I. Vorys was in conference with Secretary of State Carmi Thompson, Saturday morning and was scheduled to have another meeting with him this afternoon.

Coming as it did soon after the announcement of Judge Kinkade, of Toledo, that he would not accept the gubernatorial nomination the meeting caused much talk about the state house to the effect that the so-called Taft bosses would line up behind Thompson.

"We went over the political situation quite thoroughly" said Vorys after the conference, "but I didn't tell Mr. Thompson that the administration was for his candidacy or anything like that. I wanted to know how much support he had lined up and he told me."

"I want it understood," said Thompson that I am not entering any combination against any other gubernatorial candidate. Mr. Vorys didn't offer me any support."

PARADISE ALLEY RAIDED FRIDAY

The police pulled off a spectacular raid in Paradise alley Friday night which was attended by much excitement. As a result three women and a negro man were arrested and hauled to the lock-up in the patrol.

A tip was received Friday afternoon which led to the raid being planned. It was reported that the house which was occupied by Mrs. Mary Rose was being frequented by negro and white men and Mayor Searcy and Chief Davidson dispatched Officer McCarty to take notes on the lay of the land. McCarty was on the scene in time to see a white man who was later learned to be William Pigg, make a hurried exit from the house. When the officer was seen by the fugitive he took to his heels and placed a safe distance between himself and the guardian of the peace. The patrol was backed up at the door a few minutes later and the owner of the place, Mrs. Mary Rose and two daughters, Elizabeth and Eva were whirled away to the city prison to face charges of running a house of ill fame. On the way to the police quarters Eliza Rose asked Officer Galford for a chew of tobacco and to quiet the disturbance she created after emptying her mouth of a quid Galford granted her wish.

All were arraigned before the Mayor Saturday morning and the girls, Eva and Elizabeth were charged with keeping a disorderly house. It was claimed that George Doar, the negro arrested, has been living in adultery with Eva Rose and charges to that effect were preferred against him. Mrs. Rose was given a severe calling down by Mayor Searcy for permitting her daughters to have such relations with the negro. She tried to defend herself on the grounds that Loar was a boarder at the house but the Mayor was less lenient than before after such an explanation.

Mayor Searcy fined each party $5.50 and costs and committed them to the work house for 30 days, and ordered Chief Davidson to take them there Monday.

Chief Davidson got into communication with the chief of police at Catlettsburg after the trial and learned that the Rose family and George Loar had been chased out of that town on charges of a similar nature on which they were convicted Saturday. The authorities both at Catletsburg and Ashland were wired to look out for William Pigg and he will be brought back to the city to face charges if caught.

Miss Margaret Friel of East Eleventh street, returned home Saturday from Columbus where she has been visiting for the last couple of weeks.

Warden Has Recovered

"Steeple Jack" Warden has recovered from injuries to his leg sustained while at work painting at Wellston recently and was engaged Saturday morning in lowering the big circular sign in front of the Colonial billiard and pool parlors. To lower the sign required some perilous work but "Steeple Jack" was equal to the occasion.

PROGRAM FOR BAND CONCERT

The program for the band concert at Millbrook park Sunday evening, July 24th, follows:

March ....Chambers
Chicago Tribune.
Selections ....
Haviland's Happy Hits.
Overture ....Suppe
Light Cavalry.
(a) March of the Nubians. Rollinson
(b) Rag—Wild Cherries. Ted Snyder
Scenes from 'Il Lombardo ... Verdi
Finale ....Bagley
The National Emblem.

WANTED—The acquaintance of persons seriously interested in spiritualism and psychic phenomena. Address Mr. M., P. C. Box 176. 21-3t

STRIKE ON AT PURITAN MINE

Wellston, O., July 23—A strike is in progress at the Puritan coal mines. Because of the discharge of Mont Frazee, a driver, the men walked out in sympathy. As the mine has been running steadily, the suspension will be a big loss to the men and the company.

Swift Life In Adams County

Sheridan Carroll, a West Union citizen, was working on a farm near that village, when he felt something plugging away at his leg. He finally investigated and discovered a copperhead snake busily striking at him. Fortunately its fangs could not penetrate his trousers. He killed the snake.

Boys' shoes at Winter's.

Ohio State Guards Encampment

Marietta, Ohio

Low rate excursion via B. & O. S. W. from Portsmouth to Marietta, Ohio, Sunday, July 31st.

Special train leaves Portsmouth at 5:30 a. m., returning leaves Marietta at 6:30 a. m.

Fare $1.50.

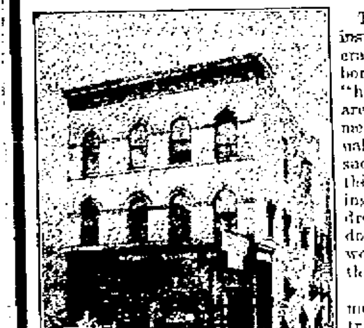
Sea Shore Excursion, Atlantic City, N. J., August 18th via B. & O. S. W. R. R.

Rate from Portsmouth $15.00. Return limit, Sept. 1st. Route via Washington, D. C., Baltimore and Philadelphia.

G. A. R. Encampment, Atlantic City, N. J., Sept. 15th to 19th.

Low rates via B. & O. S. W. R. R. with liberal stop over privileges, extension of return limit, etc. Through sleeping car service.

A HOME INSTITUTION



This Bank is a home institution; the men operating it are your neighbors; our depositors are "home folks;" our loans are made to the business men, farmers and individuals who are worthy of such accommodations in this community; assisting to the extent of hundreds of thousands of dollars to the material welfare and growth of this community.

When you deposit money with us you contribute to a certain degree to your welfare besides the direct benefit obtained in that your money so deposited circulates in this community, helping to maintain a prosperous people.

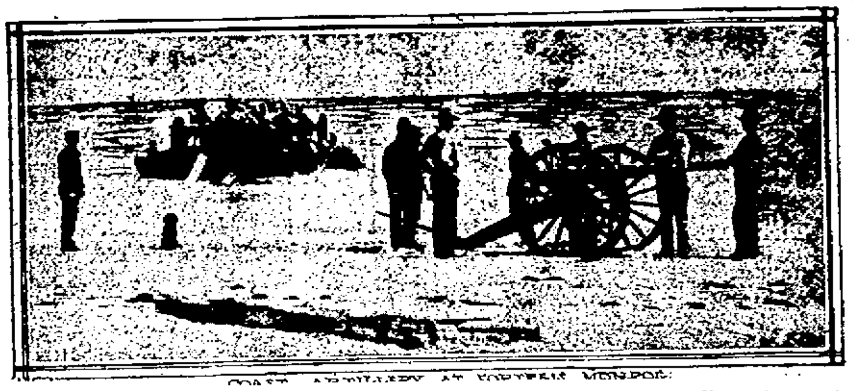
Ascertain the names of our Officers and Directors and you will be convinced of the solidity of this institution which invites your business.

THE SECURITY SAVINGS BANK

GEO. D. SELBY, President.

HENRY W. HEER, Cashier.

COAST ARTILLERY AT FORTRESS MONROE.



Scene of explosion of gun, Thursday, killing eleven artillerymen and wounding others. A former Portsmouth boy was among the killed.

WILL EXPEL LOTT FROM M. E. CHURCH

Columbus, O., July 23.—Members of a committee of pastors of the Methodist Episcopal church, named by Rev. Herbert Scott, district superintendent to investigate charges against Rev. George W. Lott, aged 60, formerly pastor of Shepard M. E. church, who was arrested and fined for annoying women on a Northwestern suburban train in Chicago a short time ago, found him guilty. The investigation was held in Wesley chapel. Rev. W. H. Lewis acted as counsel for the defense and Rev. F. M. Evans for the prosecution. The accused minister was present. The action of the committee will have the effect of suspending Rev. Mr. Lott until the annual session of the Ohio conference at Logan, Sept. 14. Rev. Mr. Sheldon has been appointed his successor at the Shepard church.

Revs. W. W. Good, P. E. White, C. B. Pyle, B. D. Evans and Charles C. Elson formed the committee which investigated Rev. Mr. Lott's case and issued the following statement:

"The committee of elders called to investigate the charges of 'immoral and imprudent conduct' against the Rev. George W. Lott desire to present the following report:

"1. We have faithfully heard all the evidence presented on both sides of the case, and reach our conclusion strictly in harmony with the evidence.

"2. In our judgment Brother Lott is guilty as charged, but we are also of the opinion that his guilt is due not to viciousness but to mental irresponsibility."

Miles' Auto Broke Down

J. W. Miles' auto broke down near the Bannon farm as he and his wife were returning from Portsmouth and Charles Schoonover towed it into town.

Miles had been to Portsmouth and was returning when the accident occurred. The auto was speeding along in smooth order when a defective connecting rod on the engine broke and whipped the crank box almost to pieces, but the upper and lower caps being broken.

When the accident occurred Mrs. Miles jumped from the machine but was unhurt. New parts have been ordered and Miles hopes to soon have the bubble wagon ready for use again.—Lucasville Gazette.

Men's shoes 99c at Winter's.

Scioto County Woman Died At Williamson

Word was received here of the death at Williamson, W. Va., Saturday morning of Mrs. Frank Bauer, a former Wheelersburg resident.

Mrs. Bauer had been failing for some time and was to have undergone an operation, but took a sudden change for the worse before it could be performed. She was 63 years of age and besides her husband is survived by a number of children, including John Bauer, formerly local N. & W. storekeeper, now yardmaster at Williamson; Dr. Harry Bauer, a dentist of Louisville; Mrs. Charles Nolan, of East Eleventh street, this city, and Mrs. Earl Calhoun, of Wheelersburg. It is expected that the remains will be brought to Wheelersburg and the funeral take place from the Calhoun home.

BIG TIME DUE AT THE CAMP MEETING

There was a large crowd in attendance at the camp meeting last evening to hear the evangelist on his subject, "There Was a Wreck on the Road." The singing was fine. Come early this evening so as to hear the singing. We are preparing to entertain two thousand people at the grounds on the Sabbath. They will be there in wagons, buggies and autos, you should join the crowd, bring your basket with you, stay all day and see the close of one of the greatest camp meetings ever held in this city. Come and bring the children and let them see the representation of the marching around the walls of Jerico.

Order of services for Sunday: 10:30 a. m., preaching by Rev. W. H. Pope, subject "Death Don't End All." 2:30 p. m., Rev. G. Metcalf. 5:30 p. m., song service, 7:30, preaching by Rev. W. H. Pope, subject "There Was a Hot Time in That Old Town."

BLAIR SPOKE

Judge A. Z. Blair went to Sardinia Saturday where he was the orator at a big Sunday school celebration.

To Locate In South-West

W. H. Orebaugh, of Winchester, formerly commissioner of Adams county, is disposing of his farms in that county and will locate in the southwest. He is well known in Portsmouth.

John Violet is building a fine big home on his farm near Lucasville.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous, swollen, tired, aching feet. Always use it to Break in New shoes. Try it to-day. Sold everywhere. By mail for 25 cts. in stamps. Don't accept any substitute. For FREE trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Great Clearance Sale

At The Atlas Opened Up With a Rush

And with the greatest bargains ever known in any store. Come and bring your friends to

The Atlas Trading Co.

603 CHILLICOTHE STREET

THE BRAGDON DRY GOODS COMPANY

NO MID-SUMMER DULLNESS AT BRAGDON'S

Ready For Another Great Week of Selling!

Plenty of hot days ahead ahead, but we must clear our shelves and counters of Summer Goods. Bargains in brief, for immediate needs.

A FEW READY TO WEAR IRRESISTIBLES.

Women's Long Kimonas of fine Printed Lawns, $1.00 values for 75c
Muslin Gowns made full and of good Muslin, 75c value 39c
Women's Muslin Skirts, deep Embroidery and Lace Flounces $1.00 to $1.50 values, choice 59c

MARVELOUS WAIST BARGAINS.

White Wash Waists, Embroidery and Lace Fronts, simply for a song.
White Linene Dress Skirts, $1.50 values 89c
White and Blue Linene Suits, $5.00 and $7.50 values...$2.48
Matting Suit Cases for vacation days, 22 and 24 inch...$1.69
Patent Leather Belts, Red or Black, choice...... 25c
Embroidery and Lace Dutch Collars, choice 10c
18 inch Corset Cover Embroideries, 25c and 35c values 17c yd
27 inch Embroidery Flouncings, 75c and $1.00 values, your choice ...... 50c yd
Fine Swiss and Nainsook Allover Embroidery, 75c and $1.00 values, choice ...... 50c yd
One lot of Fancy Wash Silks, figures and dots, 50c quality, choice ...... 25c yd
Remnants of figured White Goods, 15c to 25c qualities, your choice ...... 12½c yd
32 inch Fine French Dress Ginghams and Madras Cloths, all 25c values, choice...... 15c yd
Vast assortment Fine Dress Ginghams, 12½c and 15c values at ...... 10c yd

All 15c and 20c Printed Lawns and Batistes, choice 10c yd
72x90 Good Standard Bleached Sheets ...... 45c each
42x36 Pillow Slips, deep hemmed ...... 10c each
60 inch Bleached Table Damask, 29c value ...... 19c yd
Amazing little prices in thin knit Underwear.
Men's Porosknit and Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers at ...... 19c each
Men's Balbriggan Sleeveless Shirts, Bleached and Cream at ...... 13c each
Men's Elastic Seam Bleached Drawers, 50c value, all sizes, at ...... 29c pr
Boys' Porosknit Union Suits ...... 25c suit
Boys' Sleeveless Shirts ...... 13c each
Odd lot Boys' Shirts and Drawers, 25c quality, choice..10c
Little Folks Sleeveless Vests 5c
Little Folks Lace Trimmed Pants ...... 10c pr
Misses Lace Trimmed Pants ...... 5c pr
Women's Fine Silk Taped Sleeveless Vests 8c
Fine Lace Yoke Sleeveless Vests 15c
Long Sleeve or Short Sleeve Shaped Vests 19c
Women's Lace Trimmed Pants, open or closed...... 17c pr
Women's Union Suits, Lace Trimmed ...... 25c suit

UNMATCHABLE HOSIERY BARGAINS.

Women's and Misses' Lisle and Lace and Silk Hosiery in colors and black about ½ regular prices.

9x12 ROOM SIZE RUGS—Axminster, Velvets and Tapestry. New, fresh stock at Clean-Up Prices.

We never have nor never will permit any one to undersell us. Bragdon's advertisements never disappoint.

The Bragdon Dry Goods Co.

THE POPULAR STORE OF PORTSMOUTH

May Build New Boat

It is reported that the C. & O. railway is now considering plans to build a new ferry boat for Portsmouth. The present steamer Chesapeake is soon to go to the docks and company officials are understood to favor a larger and more modern boat for the local trade. In that event the Chesapeake, which is still a good boat, will be transferred to some other point.

RAILROAD AND MILL MEN.

The Salvage will cash your checks tonight. The greatest shoe and clothing sale of the year now going on. 220 Chillicothe streets. That's it.

HOTEL DENNIS

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

"A Particular Hotel For Particular People."

AMERICAN PLAN

Unobstructed view of ocean and world famed Board Walk.

Hot and Cold Sea Water Baths in private and public baths.

Long Distance 'phone in each room with bath, and in many rooms without bath.

Perfectly and liberally appointed with every comfort of home.

Rates—reasonably consistent with the very best service.

Write to owner and proprietor for beautiful descriptive booklet.
WALTER J. BUZBY, Proprietor.

29th Annual Reunion and Home-Coming Harrisonville August 17th

In Shuter's Grove. Great preparations, great attractions.

Ground in fine order, ample water and seats for all.

Wonderful Crazy House, Oratory, Music, Recitations and Games.

For privilege see or write J. D. Stockham, Scioto P. O.

W. N. Smith and Sylvester Keller, Committee.

Sophia: Mother used Gold Medal Flour. Theresa.

It Has No Equal

BUSTER BROWN BREAD
Made by
ADAM PFAU
None just as good.
Watch the Label.

Money-Saving Piano Sale!

Begins today. Just received a large shipment of brand new High Grade Pianos. My salesrooms are overstocked and I must sell some of the Pianos to make room.

THE WORLD'S FAMOUS
SMITH & NIXON PIANOS,
MARSHALL & WENDELL,
H. P. NELSON,
HAINES BROS.'
A. B. CAMERON,
MERRILL,
ARMSTRONG,

And many others too numerous to mention.

DOWN GO PRICES.

Fine mahogany Upright Piano reduced to $167.00.

Fine Oak Upright Piano reduced to $159.00.

Fine King Upright Piano reduced to $189.00.

Fine Ebersole Upright Piano reduced to $193.00.

One Walnut Upright Piano reduced to $197.00.

Can you beat these prices?

Come in at once and make your selection. This sale will last only a few days.

R. P. SIELER

Only Home Music Store, 162 East Ninth Street.

BEFORE
Going Picknicking stop in
STAIGER'S
and get what you want.

NEED MONEY ? NEED MONEY

The question of the day. The answer is: of course you do. But when it comes to getting it—Don't experiment. But come to the Company which for **five years** in your city has and continues to show its merits; has passed them all, by its honest business methods and modern system. **Only** Company with legal rates. No deduction when loan is made — payments arranged for your own convenience. Give us a call when in need and be convinced.

HOME LOAN COMPANY

ROOM 1, KRICKER BLDG
15 GALLIA ST.
PORTSMOUTH, O.
PHONE X 334.

CONTRACTORS

For Slate and Tin Roofing, Galvanized Iron Work, Steel Ceilings, Hot Air Furnaces. If your roof or spouting leaks, call

W. S. HANEY,
101½ Clay St. Phone 593.

YOU'VE TRIED THE BEST

Now Try The Best

MANHATTAN RESTAURANT
FOR
EVERYBODY,
EVERY DAY.

The Manhattan Restaurant

MAHERAS BROS., Proprs.
18 GALLIA STREET.

McGARRY
The Tailor,
For First Class Work.
21 GALLIA ST.
Home Phone No. 5.

SELL OLD FURNITURE AND STOVES.
W. H. SMITH,
Home phone No. 365.
No. 9 West Fifth Street.

PASTIME THEATER.
Up to date Motion Pictures and Illustrated Songs.
Open every night.
Matinee every day at 1:30.
Admission 5 cents.
G. S. CARROLL, Mgr

JAS. D. ELLISON
Contracting
Painter and Grainer.
Artistic and durable floor graining.
195 East Eleventh St.

MEET ME AT THE AIRDOME
A DANDY SHOW TONIGHT
COME AND LAUGH
Cor. Eighth and Chillicothe.

PORTSMOUTH NEGRO SHOT IN COLUMBUS

Columbus, O., July 23.—Patrolman C. C. Speakman shot and killed a colored man, said to be Ed Brown of Portsmouth, a track laborer on the Norfolk and Western Railroad at 6:40 last night, in front of Sam Clark's saloon, 53 East Long street, after Brown, crazed by drink and the loss of $1, had shot him in the left thigh, shot up the saloon, attempted to kill three men siting at a card table, chased about 100 patrons into the street, held up the bartender, Jackson Sales, for a bottle of whisky and shot at him.

Brown is the second man killed by Speakman's revolver recently. Speakman shot Charles Feikles, also colored, May 15, at a point not over 200 feet from the scene of last evening's shooting. He was said to have shot Fekles, who died eight days after the shooting, in self-defense. His last night's killing is said to have been similarly justified. Speakman's injury, received last night, consists of a flesh wound in the left thigh and is not serious.

The victim of the shooting came to Columbus yesterday in company with 36 Norfolk and Western track men, who quit their jobs at Circleville. When he reached Columbus he had two weeks' pay but by 4:30, after drinking and treating in different saloons, had but a few dollars left. Going into Al Rogers' saloon in North Third street, where he spent most of the afternoon, he complained of having had $1 stolen from him. From there he went to Clark's saloon, threatening to "blow up" the town.

Rushing through the front door, he ran to the rear, and, [illegible] like a maniac, commenced to shoot. Two shots [illegible] through the ceiling and two [illegible] aimed at three colored men sitting at a table playing cards. A panic followed, and in the attempt to get out of the saloon 100 frightened negroes upset chairs and tables.

Brown ran out the back door into an alley and reloaded his revolver. Re-entering the saloon, he demanded a bottle of whiskey. Sales, the bartender, gave him a pint bottle, and as Brown received it he shot at Sales. The bullet went wild. Brown opened a pocket knife and with that and the whisky bottle in his left hand and with a revolver in his right, he left through the front door.

Patrolman Speakman, who was on a Long street car, heard the [illegible] jumped off, and, with Patrolman Zotty began a hunt for the man. As he approached the saloon Brown bolted to the sidewalk.

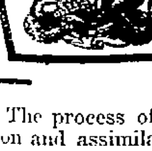
Brown shot at Speakman, hitting him in the leg. The officer fired two shots. One bullet struck passed out of his mouth. The other struck him in the left shoulder and came out below the right breast. Speakman knocked Brown's revolver out of his hand as he fell on the second shot.

Brown was dying when picked up. He was rushed to St. Francis Hospital in a patrol wagon, where he breathed his last on an elevator as he was being taken to the operating room. The body was removed to the morgue.

Brown was said to be about 36 years old and unmarried.

* * *

The new bridge over Millbrook [illegible], near the Casino, was completed and thrown open to the public [illegible] Saturday.



THE KEYSTONE TO HEALTH IS HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

The process of digestion and assimilation depends entirely upon the condition of the stomach. If yours is weak take a short course of the Bitters. It prevents Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Diarrhoea and Cramps.

PITCHING FIND OF THE YEAR

RUSSELL FORD.

Russell Ford, of the New York Highlanders, is without a doubt the pitching find of the year. He has won 14 games and lost but three, and is destined to be to the American League what Chris Matthewson is to the National. Ford uses a spit ball that so far has baffled all the best hitters in the Johnson organization. He is the only man that has been able to fool Larry Lajoie, who has not made a hit off his offerings all season. To Ford's wonderful work in the box, the Highlanders owe their present high standing in the race.

AN OUTFIELDER JOINS LOCALS

President William Gableman of the Portsmouth team, announced Saturday afternoon that Outfielder W. D. Jones, who was recommended so highly by Leftfielder Breen, had been located at Allentown, Pa., and that he had accepted terms with the locals and would report to them at Lima on Monday. Jones played with Elgin in the Illinois league until that organization blew up a few weeks ago. He was hitting at over 350 and according to Breen will prove a tower of strength to the locals and materially assist them in the fight for the flag. Local owners are leaving nothing undone to secure a team just a little bit stronger than any organization in the Ohio State. Don't be surprised if the announcement is made that a former National league star joins the locals within a few days.

BOY FALLS ON SCYTHE

Glenn, the 11-year-old son of Will Werner of 68 Gallia street, was the victim of a bad accident Friday afternoon.

The lad had accompanied his father to the farm which he recently bought on the Harrisonville pike and in the afternoon the boy decided to cut some grass for their horse. After cutting the grass and while descending a hill he stumbled and fell on a sharp scythe he was carrying, inflicting an ugly gash six inches in length on his left leg. The boy was hurried to Dr. Cheney's office at New Boston by his father and after the wound was attended too he was brought to his home in the physician's auto. It required nine stitches to close the wound and the lad was greatly weakened by the loss of blood.

He was resting as easy as could be expected under the circumstances Saturday but it will be many days before he is able to walk.

To Locate In California

The family of John H. Harris of East Third street, is arranging to join Mr. Harris in Southern Californi awhere he recently went and decided to locate.

Wear Winter's shoes.

FRED HUNTER GETS PRESENT

Columbus, O., July 23.—Fred Hunter was presented with cuff buttons at the instance of some Chillicothe friends when he came to bat the first time Friday. The gift didn't ruin him for he did well against Packard with two singles and a still better drive that Bill Hinchman reefed far out in left while running toward the corner.

Men's shoes 99c at Winter's.

Chief Gets Queer Request

Chief Davidson received a letter from Attorney Ed Kines, of Roanoke, Va., Saturday morning of a most peculiar nature. The lawyer explained that in order that justice can be done certain Roanoke parties he would like to know what persons or characters resided at 216 or 812 Howard street, in this city. As there is no street of this name in the city Chief Davidson is at a loss as to how to furnish the desired in formation on account of the suspicion that the attorney has made a mistake in the name of the street. It is quite probable that Harvard street is meant in the letter, but this being so, there is no 213 on the entire street.

Sister Is Very Sick

Park Policeman Allen Cameron was called to Wheelersburg Saturday by the alarming illness of his sister, Mrs. Mary Keichbach, who is 80 years of age.

MUCH DAMAGE ON TURKEY CREEK

Alex Givens, a McGaw storekeeper, Saturday got his first view of the damage done along Turkey creek, and he said newspaper accounts were not in the least exaggerating. He thought Twin creek had been bad enough, but the damage there was not a circumstance to that along Turkey creek. Farmers in that section will not entirely recover from their losses for the next three years.

In New Hands

The custody of the new city cemetery passed from the hands of the safety to the service department Saturday.

Under the Paine law the city cemeteries were placed under safety directors, but in the codifying of the law they were placed back to service directors January 1st. Solicitor Small at the time concluded it advisable to leave affairs of Greenlawn in the safety director's hands until the half year's appropriation had run out and this was done. Henceforth, H. F. Thompson, clerk of the service director, will have charge of the work of this department.

Raised Sum For Injured Man

The brick workers of the Peebles plant and the members of the Woodmen of the World lodge at New Boston very thoughtfully raised a snug amount by popular subscription for James Riggs, the man who was side-swiped by a car and injured at the steel plant several dayse ago. He is not able to work.

RAILROAD AND MILL MEN.
The Salvage will cash your checks tonight. The greatest shoe and clothing sale of the year now going on. 220 Chillicothe streets. That's it.

BOOTLEGGERS NOT LANDED

It was rumored on the streets Saturday afternoon that two employees of the Scioto Hominy company had been arrested Friday night by Officer Baucus on charges of bootlegging. The Times called Mr. Baucus relative to the rumor and he stated that it was absolutely false, that no arrest had been made and that to his knowledge no one employed there had ever been suspected of violating the liquor laws.

Has Secured New Roadway

The Breece Manufacturing Co. which was deprived of an outlet through Alan Jordan closing his New Boston road to traffic has succeeded in making arrangements for doing its hauling through the abutting field owned by the Peebles Paving Brick Co.

MRS. JOHN LENTZ DIED FRIDAY

Columbus, O., July 23.—Mrs. John J. Lentz died Friday night in Hot Springs, N. C., of tuberculosis. She was formerly the wife of John M. Mulford, prominent insurance man, but was divorced. Then she was an editorial writer on the Press-Post for some years, eventually marrying Mr. Lentz, the ceremony taking place July 4, 1906. She was a very brilliant woman.

For Headaches.

There Isn't Any Headache Remedy That Does The Work Like Hicks' CAPUDINE.

It gives quick relief from Headaches of all kinds, including Sick or Nervous Headaches, and Headaches Caused from heat, cold, grip or stomach troubles.

Capudine is also the best and quickest remedy for attacks of Cold or Grip. It soon relieves the aching and feverishness and restores normal conditions.

Capudine is liquid—easy and pleasant to take—acts immediately. 10c., 25c. and 50c. at drug stores.

Well Known Daughters of Famous Men

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ELIZABETH CORBET YEATS.

Elizabeth Corbet Yeats is the daughter of John Butler Yeats, the artist, and a sister of William Butler Yeats, the famous Irish poet. She lives with her sister at Dundrum, not far from Dublin, and is an active factor in the present day movement for the encouragment of native industries in Ireland.

Miss Yeats is a practical printer and publisher, and the works from her hand presses includes editions of her brother's volumes of poems and the works of writers who represent the modern movement in Irish literature. As one Irish writer has said: "Since the eighteenth century nothing like Miss Yeats' work has been attempted in this country. A font of clear, easily read type has been specially cast, and the paper is made of linen rags, without the use of blaching chemicals, in an Irish factory."

The books already published include works by "A. E." Dr. Douglas Hyde Synge, the dramatist a volume of translations by Lady Gregory and poems by Miss Yeats' brother. For six years Miss Yeats studied with Sir William Morris at the Kelmscott Press, at Hammersmith, where the poet and artist carried on his printing, making it a part of his scheme for the practical application of the individual art impulse. Her Miss Yeats' own art instinct was encouraged and developed, and her work today is marked by individuality and of charm.

Her earlier works bore the imprint of the Dun Emer Press, but more recent works bear the new name of the Cuala Press, Churchdown, Dundrum, Ireland. Dundrum is a thriving little village a few miles beyond the city of Dublin. Lying on the mountainside a short distance from the village is the unpretentious house that harbors this new and interesting movement.

A number of Miss Yeats' publications have found their way into the collections of American book lovers. Mrs. Simeon Ford owns several. In London there have been several interesting exhibitions, for which Miss Yeats has received well deserved praise.

MISS ELIZABETH CORBET YEATS.

Fight Is On Over School Petition

It is reported that the petition for a special school district at Sciotoville will be met with considerable opposition when it comes up for hearing in probate court on August 25th. It is understood that a petition with double, if not triple the number of names on the petition for the special district, will be presented in a short time in opposition to establishing of the special district.

What is said to be the chief cause for the objections is merely factionalism that has gotten into the community on school matters. Politics is cutting no figure with the proposition as the petition for the new district is signed by Democrats and gang and anti-gang Republicans alike.

Child Dead At Terminals

Homer Cornwell, three months old, passed away at the home of its parents near the terminals on Saturday morning at 9 o'clock. The burial will take place Sunday afternoon at two o'clock at School Land Hollow.

A. C. BADER
THE NEW PROPRIETOR OF THAT BEAUTIFUL RESORT
Hotel Baderton
MINERAL SPRINGS, OHIO.
ASK FOR RATES.

Special
Four Full Quarts
7 YEARS OLD, BOTTLED IN BOND.
High Cliff $4.00
EXPRESS PAID.
I. LEVI & CO.
224 EAST THIRD ST.
CINCINNATI, O.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that a petition was, on the 19th day of July, A. D., 1910, filed in the Probate Court of Scioto county, Ohio, praying for the establishment of a special school district in Porter township, Scioto county, Ohio, from the following described territory, to-wit:

Beginning at the Ohio river on the line between the lands of Frederick Egbert and Willard M. Hastings, in Sec. 9, T. 2, R. 20, in Porter township; thence north and east following the present line of Wheelersburg special school district to the southeast corner of section 4, township 2, range 20; thence north along the line between sections 3 and 4 in said township and range to the north line of said township; thence west along the north line of said township to the southeast corner of section 36, township 3, and range 20; thence north with the east line of said section 36 to the northeast corner thereof; thence west to the northwest corner of said section 36; thence south along the west lines of said section 36 and sections 1 and 2, township 2, range 20, to the Ohio river; thence up the Ohio river to the place of beginning.

Said petition will be for hearing on the 25th day of August, A. D. 1910, at 9 o'clock a. m., in the Probate Court at Portsmouth, Ohio.

THOMAS C. BEATTY,
Probate Judge for Scioto County, Ohio. 5sat jul23-30au6-13-20

EXECUTORS' SALE OF REAL ESTATE

In pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of Scioto county, Ohio, we will offer for sale, at public auction, on Wednesday, the thirty-first day of August, A. D., 1910, at 1 o'clock, afternoon, upon the premises, the following described pieces of real estate:

First. That property situate in the City of Portsmouth, County of Scioto and State of Ohio, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

The west forty-two and one-half feet (42 1-2 ft.) of lot number one (No. 1) as is known and designated by that number on the plat of Elizabeth Waller's addition to the City of Portsmouth, Ohio; said part of said lot being forty-two and one-half feet front on the south side of Second street, in said city, and extending south the same width, one hundred and twenty-three and three-fourths feet (123 3-4 ft.), to an alley in the rear thereof; also known as No. 178 East Second street.

Second. That property situate in the City of Portsmouth, County of Scioto and State of Ohio, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point in the north line of lot number one (No. 1) in Elizabeth Waller's addition to said city of Portsmouth, Ohio, forty-two and one-half feet (42 1-2 ft.) east of the northwest corner of said lot; thence south, parallel with the east and west lines of said lot, one hundred and twenty-three and three-fourths feet (123 3-4 ft.) to an alley; thence east, with the north line of said alley, forty-two feet (42 ft.); thence north, parallel with the east and west lines of said lot, one hundred and twenty-three and three-fourths feet (123 3-4 ft.), to the north line of lot number two (No. 2) in said addition; thence west along the north line of said lot number two and the north line of lot number one of said addition forty-two feet (42 ft.) to the place of beginning; also known as No. 182 East Second street.

Being the east twenty-three and one-half feet (23 1-2 ft.) of lot number one, and the west eighteen and one-half feet (18 1-2 ft.) of lot number two, as said lots are known and designated by those numbers on the plat of Elizabeth Waller's addition.

Third. That property situate in the City of Columbus, Franklin county, Ohio, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Lot number five (lot No. 5) of the Stephenson addition, Park subdivision No. 13 to the said City of Columbus, Ohio.

The first of the above described real estate is appraised at	$3200.00
The second of the above described real estate is appraised at	4500.00
The third of the above described real estate is appraised at	200.00
Total	$7900.00

The said premises to be sold either in joint or separate sales, on the following terms:

One-third cash; the balance in two equal installments, payable in one and two years, respectively, and secured by promissory notes, with interest at six (6) per cent per annum, and mortgage on the premises.

FRANK B. KEHOE
and
WILL M. PURSELL,
Executors of the Estate of [illegible] Belle Brooks, deceased.
Sam M. Johnson and [illegible] Johnson, Executors' Attorneys.

A YOUNG COUPLE HAVE SEPARATED

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. August Debo, 439 Robinson avenue, will be surprised to learn they have separated after what was thought to be a happy union extending over three years. Incompatibility of temperament is assigned as the cause.

Several days ago Mrs. Debo informed her husband that she intended to spend a few days with her brother, Mr. Ditty, at Chillicothe. Debo remonstrated, but the wife went away. Then the husband stored his goods and went to live with his parents in the East End. He states that whenever his wife wants to come back to him, the bars are down, but he does not propose to make any concessions. It is quite likely the young couple will patch up their differences and resume their former relations within a few days.

Wear Winter's shoes.

FOOT MASHED AT TERMINALS

James Moore, who resides on Kenyon avenue, had his foot badly mashed Saturday afternoon at the N. & W. terminals where he is employed. He attempted to jump between a cut of cars and fell, his foot being caught underneath the wheels. While painfully injured he will not necessarily lose his foot. Dr. Williams dressed the wounds.

Depositions Were Taken

Depositions in the case of Mark A. Crawford, administrator of the estate of Dr. J. F. Davis vs. The American Missionary Society and the Ohio Christian Missionary society, are being taken before Notary Joseph T. Micklethwaite in the offices of Evans & Crawford. The defendants are represented by Attorney Bayliss and Rev. Cahill of Cincinnati. The only two witnesses were J. Frost Davis and Frank Davis.

The Dynamo Broke Down

A break in the dynamo at the Millbrook park power house put out the park lights for about half an hour. The break was soon repaired.

"PICKLE" MARTIN GIVEN BATH

"Pickle" Martin, a Slabtown character, who was recently admitted to the county infirmary, was given his first bath Saturday, since he was a boy, according to Superintendent Hall, who says it was necessary to use a curry comb on the unwilling Martin. The victim of the bath had on three shirts and from the looks of them they had not been laundered for several months. All his clothing was later saturated with kerosene and a match applied. "Pickle," it is feared, will contract pneumonia.

Home From Reunion

Thomas B. Lawson has returned home from Cincinnati where he attended the reunion of the veterans who participated in the battle of Bull Run.

Died at Rome.

Mrs. Lucinda Jordan, aged 72, wife of W. E. Jordan, died at Rome, of paralysis.

Pitcher Brooker will be on the firing line for the Kentucky Browns in the game with the Coal Grove team at Coney Island Sunday.

Ask your druggist for that exquisite odor.

TREKO PERFUME

For over eight years a favorite with particular women.

If your druggist does not keep it, send us his name and 4c (stamps) for sample

Daniel Stewart Company,
Indianapolis, Ind.

THE MARKETS

Chicago, July 23.—The week closing this afternoon has so far as the grain markets are concerned been what is called a weather market as all the advances and declines were governed by the changes in the weather. Wheat sustained itself up to the closing of today's market, when, owing to the excellent reports being received from the threshing that is now in full force all over the winter wheat states showing remarkable gains, it took a header and closed at the lowest point for the past two weeks and 1¾ cents below last Saturday's close.

Corn and oats have followed wheat all week and also are weak and lower at the close. The long looked for rains made their appearance in Nebraska, Michigan, Iowa and other western points that needed it to badly and the results were a decided break in corn.

All grains closed dull and lower.

(By Associated Press)

Chicago, July 23.—Wheat July $1.08⅛; Sept. $1.05⅞; Dec. $1.07¾; May $1.11⅝.

Corn Sept. 62⅜; Dec. 59⅝; May 61⅝.

Oats July 41⅝; Sept. 39⅛; Dec. 40; May 42⅜.

Close.

Wheat July $1.08⅛; Sept. $1.05⅝; Dec. $1.07⅝; May $1.11⅜.

Corn July 61½; Sept. 62¾; Dec. 60⅞; May 60¼.

Oats July 41¼; Sept. 38¾; Dec. 39⅞; May 42⅛.

Live Stock Markets.

Chicago, July 23.—Cattle, receipts 6,000 head, market steady, beeves $5.00 to $8.50; Texas $3.60 to $5.70; westerners $5.00 to $6.80; stockers and feeders $4.15 to $6.40; cows and heifers $2.65 to $6.65; calves $6.75 to $8.75.

Hogs—Receipts 8,000 head, market steady, light $8.70 to $9.10; mixed $8.30 to $8.95; heavy $8.05 to $8.85; rough $8.05 to $8.25; pigs $8.75 to $9.10.

Sheep—Receipts 4,000 head; natives $2.60 to $4.25; westerners $2.50 to $4.25.

Lambs—Natives $4.50 to $7.40; westerners $4.50 to $5.50.

Pittsburg, July 23.—Cattle supply light, market steady; hogs, receipts light; market active, 15 and 20 lower; heavy $8.80 to $8.85 medium $9.30 to $9.35; yorkers $9.40 to $9.45; pigs $9.75 to $9.80.

Sheep and lams—Receipts light market steady.

Capt Mohr Home From Vacation

Captain Joe Mohr of the Seventh street fire department, returned from his vacation Friday evening. He spent most of his ten days at Vanceburg, Ky., and vicinity and a few days at Cincinnati. Joe had a great time on his vacation and will report for duty on Sunday morning as fresh as a cucumber.

Alton Newman is the next in line for vacation and he will bid the boys good-by immediately after Captain Mohr reports at the station house. Al will spend his vacation with his mother on Blue Creek in Adams county.

Baby Died On Saturday

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. William Moore of 1214 North Waller street, died Saturday morning at 8 o'clock. The burial took place Saturday afternoon in Greenlawn cemetery.

Are to Be Prosecuted

It was reported Saturday that representatives of the Wheeler-Holden company of Huntington, were in the city Saturday preparing to prosecute local parties for "[illegible]" cross ties.

Don't Hitch To Shade Trees

Saturday afternoon Chief Davidson issued strict orders to the police to arrest all persons hitching horses to shade trees.

Saturday was threshing day at the county infirmary. The yield averaged 15 bushels of wheat to the acre.

G. F. Hardgrove was initiated a member of Portsmouth camp Modern Woodmen of America Friday night.

Motion Filed By The Ports. Gas Co.

Attorneys Bannon & Bannon on behalf of the Portsmouth Gas company, defendant in a suit for $1000 damages brought by Ella Locke on account of alleged destruction by the company of a large elm shade tree and grass in front of her property on Gallia street, have filed a motion asking the court to require the plaintiff to make more definite statements in her petition on the following questions:

By averring whether the large and beautiful elm tree was growing upon the real estate described or in the street adjacent to the property; by averring for what purpose the lawn grass was useful and valuable; by stating how much is claimed as damages for the alleged destruction of the tree and how much for the destruction of the grass; by stating how much less valuable the real estate is since the alleged destruction of the tree than it was prior thereto; by stating how much less valuable the property is since the alleged destruction of the grass than it was prior thereto; by electing whether she will charge in her cause of action either a negligent act or a wilful act.

Real Estate Deal Closed

Sam E. Callihan Saturday disposed of his house and lot on McConnell avenue to Val Semmelbeck. The house is of four rooms. F. H. Fritts engineered the deal. The consideration was $1200.

SMALL YIELD OF WHEAT

Mrs. William Runyan, Jr., and Mrs. Elida Wyans, both of whom underwent operations for appendicitis at Hempstead hospital, Saturday were removed to their homes on to arrest all persons hitching horses respectively.

Little Son Passes Away

Death for the second time in a month has invaded the Allen household at No. 1023 Chillicothe street, John William, 8-weeks-old baby son of Frank Gansley dying very suddenly on Saturday afternoon. The child developed cholera infantum only at 11:30 Saturday morning. Four weeks ago James Allen, a young uncle of the new born baby, was drowned while bathing at the mouth of Dry Run.

An Error Is Corrected

An error in the Times of last Tuesday had it that Bennett Burnett who ran off from his wife resided at the rear of Ernst's shoe store on East Eleventh street. It is learned that the Burnett family have their dwelling opposite the store, the family in the rear of Ernst's being that of Rev. B. F. Allen, respectable white citizen, who is at present employed in the shoe factory.

PICKS PIMPLE, DEAD NOW

Mrs. Jessie Ione Ellison, wife of Carey Ellison, of Tiffin township, Adams county, picked a boil on her nose with a brass pin Wednesday. Blood poisoning set in and she is dead now. She was 24 and the daughter of John Haines, of Brush creek.

Big Force Is Under Lash

Div. Engineer C. F. Lash, of the N. & W., now has the largest force of [illegible] men since he came to Portsmouth. The extensive improvements along the Columbus district are keeping the force busy.

Young colored people of the North End are still talking about the good times they had at the picnic given by Mrs. Price and Mrs. McConnell at Millbrook park last Wednesday in honor of guests, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Scott of Cleveland and Mrs. Charles Jackson and daughter. About ten people from Ironton were present.

TODAY'S GAME

Marion, O., July 23.—The sting of defeat in the last two games at the hands of the Diggers resulting in their being dragged from their proud position at the top only served to rile the fighting blood of the Childs brigade, who took the field this afternoon prepared to make a fierce attack on the enemy for the third and final game of the present series.

"Rube" Walls looked good to Manager Childs as the lad to put over a winner, while Boyer was trotted out to work for the home team.

Weinberg and Riley wore the big mitts:

First Inning.	
Portsmouth	0
Marion	0
Second Inning.	
Portsmouth	0
Marion	2
Third Inning.	
Portsmouth	0
Marion	1
Fourth Inning.	
Portsmouth	0
Marion	0
Fifth Inning.	
Portsmouth	0
Marion	0
Sixth Inning.	
Portsmouth	6
Marion	0

Baby Was Saved

The prompt work of Mrs. Warren Canter saved a three year old daughter of Frank Baker, one of Knittel's bakery wagon drivers, from drowning in Carey's Run creek, Friday evening.

The tot and some older companions had been playing along the creek bank when she fell into the water. Mrs. Canter heard the screams of the other frightened children and reached the creek just in time to pull the drowning child out by the heels. It was some time before she succeeded in resuscitating the little one who had turned black in the face.

Are to Attend Convention

Modo Pruitt and Arnold Sibble, the two young men who got gay with Liveryman Al Windle early this week, are still in hoc at the city prison, friends refusing to come to their aid.

Miller Is At Norfolk, Va.

Edward Miller, cutter of the Wise Tailoring Co., is enjoying a two weeks vacation. He is now at Norfolk according to a card received by Tailor John Redepenning, and from there will go to New York City.

Train Leaves At 10 O'Clock

The special which is to carry local members of the Ohio National Guard to Marietta will leave the B. & O. S.-W. depot on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

TRAIN RIDERS ARRESTED

N. & W. Detective Fred Kelter made a wholesale arrest of train riders, Friday evening, bringing no less than seven young men, all of whom pleaded guilty when arraigned before Squire Hyson. The fact that every one of them had sufficient money with them to pay their costs and fines saved the county a nice little sum in feed money. Those arrested were H. C. Martin, E. W. Brodnae, Clyde Noble, John Johnson, John Stevens, George Morris and George Lewis.

Mack, a 17 year old son of Thomas Lantz of the West Side, is very ill with typhoid fever.

Must Finish Work By October First

County Auditor Tynes has received a communication from William B. Poland, chairman of the Ohio state tax commission, notifying him that both city and county boards of equalization for the decennial real estate appraisement must have their work completed on or before the first Monday in October. There seemed to be some doubt as to when the boards were to complete their work, on account of confusion of the statutes.

The communication also stated that copies of the pamphlets issued by the city board of assessors for each ward and those for the townships must also be sent to the state tax commission.

J. MERCER HAS BEEN SIGNED BY PIRATES

The fans of Portsmouth will be interested to learn that Jack Mercer, former pitcher for the Shoemakers, has been sold to the Pittsburg Pirates by the Peoria club of the Three-Eye league. Mercer is to join the Pirates tthe first of August.

Walls Sent In Saturday

President William Gableman had a talk with Manager Childs at Marion, Friday night. Childs stated that Marion has had all the luck in the two games so far played, although several of the Shoemakers have failed to deliver when a hit would win the game. Childs stated that he intended to send his only southpaw, Reuben Walls, after Saturday's game and believed the Fort Recovery phenom would get away with it.

Signed With Louisville

"Red" Bohannon, former captain of the Shoemakers who jumped the team here under the Ransick regime, has been signed to a Louisville contract and played his first game with the Colonels, Friday. He held down first base and accepted all his chances, driving out one hit in three trips to the plate. Bohannon's friends in this city will pull for him to make good. His regular position is second base, but he has been assigned to the role of utility man.

Expects Plans

Fred N. Tynes stated Saturday morning that the plans and specifications for the new Columbian theatre to be erected on Gallia street, would likely arrive here Saturday evening. The Cincinnati architect who is drawing the plans notified the promoters that at least six contractors in the Queen City expected to submit bids. It is also thought that at least five contractors in this city will weigh in with figures. Mr. Tynes states that the contract will likely be let within the next ten days after the plans are received as it is hoped to open the theatre by the last of November at the very latest. The theatre will be one of the nobbiest little structures of its kind in Ohio.

John Shepherd, of this city, is again following the races. John took out a string of Circleville horses to West Virginia Saturday.

The Whitmer Medicine company hopes to start out some of its wagons Monday. The wagons were forced to suspend owing to great damage caused to roads by washouts in Eastern Kentucky and West Virginia.

Fred Klingman, an employe of the Jos. G. Reed company, left Saturday on a vacation trip to Cincinnati, Columbus, Piqua, Zanesville and other places.

Earl Pursell and F. B. M. Cor- [illegible] son have returned from a trip East in the interest of the Tracy Shoe

John Gleason returned Saturday from a two week's visit among relatives at Circleville feeling greatly benefitted by the rest.

Social Was Big Success

The social at the Unity Sunday school on Chillicothe pike on Friday evening was a great success financially. A good crowd was out and the ice cream stand did a splendid business during the hot evening.

The concrete men engaged on work at the B. & O. S.-W. yards left Saturday for brief visits to their respective homes in Chillicothe and Washington C. H.

Mrs. Runyan, who has been a patient at Hempstead hospital for the last couple of weeks, recovered sufficiently for her removal to her home Saturday in Lynn's ambulance.

Alma, a young daughter of Frank Russell, of Huntington, is visiting her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Russell of East Third street.

To be Brought To Portsmouth

J. B. Jackson, the stricken Hales Creek merchant, will be brought to Portsmouth on a B. & O. S.-W. train tonight. Columbus specialists will perform an operation upon him at Hempstead hospital.

City physician, Dr. Ray, reports considerable summer complaints among both adults and children. The former suffer largely with flux and the children with intertinal stomach trouble.

Locate Well

Grove Bros. on Saturday moved their oil drilling outfit to the Raymond D. York place north of the city where a test well is to be sunk within another week. Now for a "gusher."

Forgot About The Flood

Storekeeper Everitt Bridwell forgot all about the great damage caused him by last week's washout when on Saturday a new girl baby arrived to bless his home on Turkey Creek.

LOOKING AHEAD.

"But he has a patent of nobility, father."

"But, suppose the patent expires?"

Mrs. Jacob Gehres and son, Master Irwin of West Sixth street have gone to Harris station, Ross county, for a week's visit to relatives.

Bert Carroll left Saturday for a few days' visit to his father, M. F. Carroll who is in poor health at Hillsboro.

Mrs. Lyda Wyams, who underwent an operation at the Hempstead hospital several days ago, was removed to her home on Sixth street in Lynn's ambulance, Saturday afternoon.

City Clerk Dave Lemon, of Ripley, Friday joined his wife and son here. They are visiting Mrs. Lemon's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Beck, of East Ninth street.

A Wretched Mistake.

to endure itching, painful distress of Piles. There's no need to. Listen: "I suffered much from Piles," writes Will. A. Marsh, of Siler City, N. C., "till I got a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and was soon cured." Burns, Boils, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Eczema, Cuts, Chappend Hands, Chilblains, vanish before it. 25c at The Fisher & Streich Pharmacy.

The Short Story
FEATURE OF
The Daily Times

A MATTER OF BUSINESS

By JOANNA SINGLE

(Copyright, 1909 by Associated Literary Press.)

Frank Worthing frowned as he looked up from the code at his partner, William Butler, who, with his straw hat pushed back on his rumpled, fair hair, was still insisting that he leave the office for the rest of the day.

"Confound you, Billy, heat or no heat, August or December, a fellow that's going to get on in the law simply must do some studying. Can't you get it through your thick head when I say I am not going that I mean it? Take the girls by yourself if they are silly enough to like your company. Can't see what anything bigger than a child sees in a vaudeville park, anyhow. Now, Billy, get out of here, do! Your everlasting grin gives me a temperature, and the heat is bad enough this afternoon as it is."

Butler surveyed his friend with elaborate pity. "Poor boy!" he commented, ruminatingly, "he hasn't been himself since he won the big case last month. Turns down his friends, flocks by himself. Must have overworked—or else he's in love! Must be love. Perhaps the fair Alice will capitulate, after all. She ought to after you saved her fortune from a greedy stepmother. Go after it, son. Well, by-by. Me to Grace and Marietta and the despised park."

Alice Lawton indeed! thought Worthing. Well, that idea was better in Butler's shallow pate than the real truth, namely, that Marietta's sudden fondness for his partner was eating his heart out. It was always Marietta and Billy Butler everywhere, and he used to think it was Grace for whom Billy longed. Worthing had known no inner peace since Marietta had come last winter to live with her cousin, Grace Hunter. From the first meeting the girl's dark, little, serious face, sweet eyes, gay laughter had not left his consciousness. And she had certainly seemed to like him, even to prefer him, to let him monopolize her somewhat, and even to be demurely glad when they were left alone together.

Gloomily reflecting, he began to wonder what had changed her. June had been a joytime. If he had spoken then all might have been well, but that Lawton inheritance case came to him. He recognized the professional opportunity, worked on it like a slave, day and night, all through July, and won, feeling that he had now a little better basis for offering his heart to the girl he loved. He was also delighted because he had done a service to Alice, his lifelong friend. But what had changed Marietta?

Finding himself unable to study, Worthing 'phoned for his car and closed the office. He would go for Alice and take her for a spin and have dinner at the golf club and then ride again until the moon came up. Perhaps they might go through the park themselves and—no, he would let Marietta alone! He recognized that he longed to see her.

But Alice was not at home, and bitterly lonely he motored out into the country. As the sun set and the cool of evening came on, his troubled heart grew more calm. He would reason with himself, try to see what he had done or left undone, why Marietta, when he went back to her, flushed and joyous with his victory, had received him with the frozen sweetness of a dish of ice cream, and thereafter managed never to be with him alone for a single moment. The first time he had noticed it was once when, with Alice, whom he was taking to his office, he had met her on the street just in front of the building. Her greeting had been very cool.

Worthing drew up beneath a great tree and taking a little photo of the girl from his pocket looked at it with loving inquiry. He recalled that another time that she had been cool to him was when he was telling her how much it meant to Alice to get her legal rights and how glad he was to have been able to help her. That was at the golf club dance and after that she had been unable to find a dance for him. He sat thinking.

Suddenly it came to him—the ridiculous little key to the solution. He started the machine, headed again for the city, driving like one in a sort of happy insanity. He would go straight to the park, find her and see her long enough to ask her if he was right, if he had to toss Billy into the lake to be rid of him. Of course a fellow couldn't ask a girl directly what he intended to know, but he was lawyer enough to extract from her indirectly all he desired. He could not wait to see her—it was all so foolishly simple.

It was nearly dusk when, with hope and fear mingling in his heart, he reached the park and impatiently obedient to the rules and the watchful police crawled slowly along the drives, looking for a group in which he might distinguish Marietta's slim little figure and crown of dark hair. Where in the world could they be! He stopped on a wrong clew several times and at last went slowly to a remote corner, where there was a great old-fashioned swing. It would be like that idiot Butler to take her off to chatter to her unhindered, and perhaps to swing her, for she loved to risk her little life and Worthing had always had a deadly fear that the chains or something might break. He had seen one such accident. Now he began to be sure Butler was not fit to look after her.

His surmise had been right. He saw Grace, tall and big and blond, standing watching that consummate idiot, Billy, as he pushed Marietta—his Marietta—high and yet higher into the air. He jumped from his car, motioning Butler, who did not see him, to stop, not daring to call lest he frighten her. He was sure the swing was not safe! He came running up facing the girl, who, as she receded to be pushed forward forward again by Butler, saw him and gave a little cry. Out she came toward him, far out. His heart stopped as a sudden warning creak from the chains made him look up. The chain had broken.

Without an instant's hesitation he held up his arms for her and shouted: "Jump, Marietta, jump." Such command, such conviction rang in his voice that the girl obeyed as if her own mind had prompted her. While a horrible, frightened silence fell on the others and some people close by came running up, she fell safely into his arms, where he stood holding her, telling her and the rest, telling himself, that she was not hurt. And, indeed, she had miraculously escaped without harm, for Butler had caught the chain so the swing could not strike her as she fell.

It seemed ages to Frank Worthing before he made everybody go away, before it dawned on Butler, who was strangely willing, that he was to take Grace home and leave him, Worthing, to bring Marietta when and how he chose. She was very silent and queer and he had felt her cling to him as he held her in his arms as if she would never leave that shelter.

They did not go straight home, be it said, but out in the country. And they saw the moon rise, and many things were said, especially by Worthing, whose usual slowness of speech melted away under his great need. So presently they were very much engaged and he stopped the car the better to hold her hand, a proceeding of much greater importance than reaching home, where he would have to let her out of sight till the next day. Then she demanded what had brought him to the park. It gave him the desired opening.

"You," he answered with succinct promptitude. "I was going to toss Billy into the lake while I asked you what I had done or left undone that I should be driven out of paradise. It dawned on me that I might have—neglected you during that Lawton case, because, you see, Alice—" he felt his beloved stiffen.

"I'm sure nobody ever thought of hindering your devotion to Miss Lawton, I—" but he shamelessly interrupted.

"But, Marietta, dearest, you surely knew it was a legal necessity for me to see her? To—"

"To take her—alone—to your office. I saw you, Frank! To be with her constantly, to have time for—nobody else."

"Her aunt was waiting for her in my office that time. I had to be with her. It was a matter of business. You surely see that, Marietta? And surely you know it is you I love?" His heart sang to think he had been right, that she had been jealous, that she cared enough for him to be jealous! That was the wonder. Most of all, his heart sang to know that in the moonlight he lifted her face to give him a kiss of forgiveness for the offense he had never committed. He reflected that he was not the first man, probably, to joyfully accept pardon for what he had not done, that she was not the first woman to whom a man had vainly explained a matter of business.

"Of course," she said, suddenly, drawing back to look at him, "you know I was not jealous? She is not the sort of girl I could be jealous of—so very unattractive!" Worthing's laughter was silent, a thing of the inner man. Alice Lawton, his old friend, an accepted beauty, unattractive! But he was wise and his disloyalty was very lover-like.

"Marietta—did you suppose I could think you were jealous? And as for Alice, well, you know, I can't see other women—I am blind!"

The Two Extremes.

Two friends meeting after an absence of some years, during which time the one had increased considerably in bulk and the other still resembled only the "effigy of man."

Said the stout gentleman: "Why Dick, you look as if you had not had a dinner since I last saw you."

"And you," replied the other, "look as if you had been at dinner ever since."—Tit-Bits.

Market Place of the Munnimakers

The Advertisers are Eager to Sell—So they Offer Values so Big and Prices so Low that the Readers are Eager to Buy. A Square Deal and a Quick Deal for You in the Market Place of the Munnimakers. Profit for the Seller, and Advantage for The Buyer.

Gem Judgment

It takes an expert to judge of precious stones. In the last analysis you must trust your dealer. The reliability of this house is too well known to require special comment. Our experience in buying Diamonds direct places us in a position to give expert advice as to the value of any Diamond or other precious stone.

You would do well to avail yourself of this advice the next time you want to buy a Diamond. It's free and without obligations.

J. F. CARR Jeweler and Optician, Chillicothe and Gallia Sts.

MASONIC

Stated meeting of Calvary Commandery Monday evening, July 25th.

WANTED.

WANTED—Good position by experienced book keeper and office man. Can take care of credits, correspondence, advertising and can estimate on printing. Address Box 70, Bluefield, W. Va. 23-4t

SALESMAN — Making small towns, can earn a nice income carrying our pocket side line. Write for order book today. 20th Century Mfg. Co., 1308 Wells St., Chicago. 23-30

WANTED— Gentlemen roomers at 26 East Sixth street. Rooms up stairs and down. Rent reasonable. 23-2

WANTED—An experienced seamstress. Address Box 62, Portsmouth, O., Station No. 2. 23-tf

WANTED—An experienced girl for general house work. Apply at 266 Gallia St. 23-3

CALIFORNIA—Fruit and poultry homes near Sacramento, oranges, vegetables harvested all winter. Perfect health. No serious drawbacks. Acre $75. B. Marks, Galt, California. Box K 200. 23-1

WANTED—Good girl for general house work. Apply to Mrs. Wm. Runyan, corner Sixth and Glover streets. 23-3

WANTED—An experienced girl for general house work. No washing or ironing. Apply at once at 96 East Second St. 22-3

WANTED—A driving horse for delivery wagon. Call White's grocery on Lincoln street, between Eleventh and Twelfth. 22-tf

NOTICE—Any one wanting a boat or skiff built to order, should call on or address us before buying elsewhere. The Queen Lilly Skiff Works, Frost, Greenup County, Ky. New addition to Russell & Son saw mill. 20&23

WANTED—Girl for general house work in small family. Best of wages. Apply corner Seventeenth and Timmonds avenue or call Bell phone 442. 22-2

WANTED— Experienced girl. Apply to Mrs. Geo. W. Grimes, 247 East Fourth St. 21-3

WANTED—A good girl for general house work. No washing. Mrs. J. J. Brushart, 423 Waller St. 21-3

WANTED— Thoroughly competent carpenter or contractor to build church at Blue Creek, Adams county. Contract awarded by August 1st. Address J. F. Kanuth, Box 75, Otway, O. 19-6

WANTED—Salesmen to sell groceries to the consumer; lowest prices, largest commissions, finest goods. Representatives must own rig. Write or call G. A. Bathchelder Co., 1258 Penna. avenue, Columbus, O. 18-6

WANTED—Position as stenographer and book keeper. Can give reference. Huber Shafer, 23 West Sixth street, Portsmouth, Ohio. 18-tf

WANTED—A girl for Bosom ironer. Good wages. Address Logan Laundry, F. S. Martin, Mgr., Logan, W. Va. 13-12

WANTED—To examine your eyes and fit them with glasses. Williams & Bagby.

EVERYTHING FROM SHINGLE TO BUILDING.

We supply and sell and buy all sorts of timber and lumber. We also handle roofing, American Gypsum Co., Dry Color Paint and Varnish. E. M. Funk, 129 East Twelfth. Phones, Home 1224, Bell 211 tf

4 Per Cent Interest Paid on Deposits!

Interest credited to your account every three months Both principal and interest absolutely guaranteed.

THE ROYAL SAVINGS & LOAN COMPANY

19 GALLIA ST.
Open Tuesday evening.

MEN—Learn automobile business. Wages $25 weekly. $10 while learning. We teach by mail. Rochester Auto School, Rochester, N. Y. 23-2

WANTED—Salesman to sell mill production of dress goods, flannels and blankets, direct to retailers in small towns on commission. Strong side line. F. C. Rollmann & Co., Mfrs., Philadelphia. 23-1

MEN—Our illustrated catalogue explains how we teach barber trade in few weeks, mailed free. Moler Barber College, Cincinnati, O. 23-6

SPECIAL—I have the cheapest and best 6 room new modern house in the city, $300 cash, balance to suit. Phone X 962. H. A. Bierly. 22-2

WANTED—Dining room girls and chamber maid at the Grimes Hotel. 22-3

WANTED—Barber at 192 East Ninth. John McGowan. 21-3

PEEL AUCTION ROOMS,
92 West Second Street.

Sales every Friday 2 p. m.
Wanted Household Goods, Merchandise, Stocks, etc., on consignment or bought outright.
Telephone 923 Home.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE —Household goods, consisting in part, of one piano, hall rack, china closet, divan, tables, chairs, ice chest, gas heater, floor covering, fruit jars jelly glasses, window shades and other necessities of house keeping. Mrs. C. C. Brown, 708 John St. 21-3

FOR SALE—Sterotype mats, better than paper for putting under carpets. Times office.

FOR SALE—4½ acres ground, well improved; 5 room house, barn, buggy house, fruit and berries of all kinds, near Railway Station. Call on or address John Duis, Wheelersburg, Ohio. 21-3

FOR SALE—Three 5 room houses in New Boston on easy payments, same as rent. The Frank B. Finney Co., 19 Gallia St. 21-6

FOR SALE—Gentle family horse at 171 West Third. 21-3

FOR SALE—One Gordon setter pup, 2 months old, cheap $10, One 8 H. P. gasoline engine almost completed $45. One pair ball bearing club roller skates, $3.00. Apply 133 East Ninth street between six and seven p, m. 19-6

FOR SALE—Have some big bargains in new modern houses, also good farms for sale or trade. Call phone X 962. H. A. Bierley. 19-12

FOR SALE—Fine brick residence located at 157 East Second St. Good repair, modern conveniences. A bargain. For particulars address Mrs. Chas. N. Anderson, 1121 Fifth avenue, Huntington, W. Va. 18-6

FOR SALE—Or trade, house and lot in Rapp's addition on West Side. Call 437 Logan street, Portsmouth, O. 14-tf

FOR SALE

Five room cottage with bath on Highland avenue, $2,650.

Five room cottage with bath on New Fifth street, $2,400.

Good seven room two story house on East Fourth near Chillicothe street. A bargain at $2,400.

New 4 room cottage on Oakland avenue near car line. Has large rooms, water, gas, cellar and bath room, $1,900.

J. E. SHUMP,
"The Real Estate Man"
Home Phone A 672.
1446 Grandview Ave.

FOR SALE—One electric motor and two fans. Inquire at 25 East Sixth St. 23-4

FOR SALE—A number of second hand automobiles; touring cars and runabouts. All have been repaired. I may have the car you are looking for. Prices are right. W. J. Friel, 14-16 W. Fifth street. 23-tf

FOR SALE—Fine graphaphone and record. Brussell's Rug, 9x12, stand table. Call 1710 Oakland avenue. 23-3

FOR SALE—Or trade, house and lot. Signed 457 Logan street, Portsmouth, O. 23-10

FOR SALE—Fresh cow at 21 East Fourth St. 23-5t

FOR SALE— French poodles, 16 East Sixth street. 23-6t

FOR SALE—4 nice small country homes and farms. Call Home phone A 875. 23-1

FOR SALE—Five room cottage at 377 Highland avenue. Inquire F. H. Fritts, 1403 Lincoln street. Home phone A 645. 20-4

FOR SALE—8 room house, will take smaller house in good location in part pay. Call 174 East Fourth St. 11-tf

FOR SALE—Choice fox terrier puppies. W. S. Gordon, 1426 Offnere St. 22-5

FOR SALE—Densmore typewriter No. 1 at a bargain. Jacob Werner, 64 Gallia St. 22-2

FOR SALE—Rabbits and Belgian Hares. Call at 135 West Second, up stairs. 22-2

FOR SALE—7 room house, modern improvements, central location. 5 room house, with garage hill top district; also four room house hill top district. See C. M. Searl, Masonic Temple. 21-6

FOR RENT

FOR RENT— Furnished room Mrs. John A. Grimes, 128 East Second street. 18-tf

FOR RENT—8 room house on West Fourth. Inquire at 118 West Fourth St. 21-tf

FOR RENT—2 convenient front rooms for light house keeping. 78 Gallia street. 7-tf

FOR SALE

6 room house, East Ninth above Waller, $22.50.

7 rooms, bath, East Ninth above Waller, $4,000.

6 rooms, bath, Glover street, $2,600.

8 rooms, bath, Glover street, $4,000.

The Schirrmann cottage on East Sixth street at a bargain.

MERLE O. DUDUIT,
Phone A 1183.
300 Masonic Temple.

The Portsmouth German Building And Loan Association Company

Pays 4 per cent interest on deposits. Office No. 200, Second Floor, Masonic Temple.

DISASTER AVERTED.

By calling on us and having your property insured before the fire occurs. It costs but a trifle when compared to losing the earnings of a life time by fire. Office over The Central National Bank. Entrance No. 15 Gallia street. Office open day and night. Home phone No. 668. Bell No. 395 W.

INMAN & GRAHAM.

COMPANIES DIFFER

Just like individuals. Why take chances when at no extra cost safety can be had by saying to us, "Write my fire insurance."

THE FRANK B. FINNEY COMPANY
19 Gallia Street.

A TIE THIEF CONVICTED

Samuel Marlowe, a river follower, was convicted in Mayor Morgan's court at New Boston Saturday for stealing cross ties belonging to the Ironton Cross Tie company and fined $20 and costs.

Ralph Cramer, former B. & O. S.-W. switchman, Saturday returned from Cincinnati. He has secured employment on the C. H. & D. and will take up his duties next week.

FOR RENT—160 acre river bottom farm, half mile above Wheelersburg, Ohio or C. M. Searl, Masonic Temple, Portsmouth, Ohio.
July 23-3T3S

FOR RENT—6 room house, cellar, cistern, gas, 241 East Third Rent $14 per month. Apply at 170 Gallia. 23-3

FOR RENT— Furnished rooms for light house keeping with bath, 1360 Park avenue and Grant. 24-tf

FOR RENT—8 rooms and bath and large barn. No. 33 East Second. Will lease for 1 year See Filmore Musser. S. P. Baird. 23-6t

FOR RENT—3 rooms down stairs flat, water and gas $10 per month, 328 East Third street. Inquire 302 East Third or John Bottinghaus. 23-3

FOR RENT—Down stairs of a stable at 76 West Second St. 23-6

FOR RENT— Furnished room at 123 West Third St. 23-2

FOR RENT— Furnished room, 59 East Seventh St. 23-3

FOR RENT—Aug. 1st, seven room house, 569 Gallia street. See C. S. Cadot, 225 Masonic Temple. 23-2

FOR RENT—2 furnished rooms 17 Gallia St. 23-3

FOR RENT—4 room house at the Terminals at $9 per month. Heinisch Grocery Co. 21-3

FOR RENT—Three room flat opposite East End fire department. See James E. Maxwell, 10 East Second. 22-3

FOR RENT—Three small rooms for small family. 61 West Third St. 22-2

FOR RENT— Furnished rooms with all conveniences for light house keeping. 117 W. Third. 22-tf

LOST.

LOST—Since Thursday, July 14, little white poodle dog. Was shingled with red hair under her eyes. Reward for return to 113 Jefferson St. 21-6

LOST—Or left somewhere in Portsmouth, July 19. A deed and an insurance policy. Finder will receive reward by returning articles to the Times office. 23-2

NOTICE!

TO CANADA LAND SEEKERS.

We have postponed our excursion to Alberta, Canada from Aug. 2nd to Aug. 16th. This will put us there during harvest time. The best time to judge the production. $53.60 for the round trip. Land for $8.00 per acre up, on easy payments.

EVANS & JORDAN,
General Agents,
817 Chillicothe Street.

BUY, SELL OR TRADE.

Property of every description. If you have property to sell we will buy it. If you want to buy, we will sell. Office over, The Central National bank. Entrance No. 15 Gallia street. Home phone No. 668. Bell No. 395 W.

INMAN & GRAHAM.

MONEY TO LOAN
$10 AND UPWARDS

Everybody may occasionally run short of ready cash.

It isn't good policy to ask your friends to assist you and thus place yourself under obligations to them, when for a very small charge you can obtain the desired amount from us, have practically your own time and terms of payment and be under no obligation to anyone.

Four reasons why we are leaders in our line:
Our business is private.
Our terms are the most liberal.
Our easy payment plan the best.
Our way of doing business the only safe one for borrower and lender.

There is a reason why we are leaders in our line. If you have a loan with any other concern that is unsatisfactory come to us, we will take it up for you and advance you more money.

Phone us
OHIO LOAN CO
165 Masonic Temple Phone 63

GIRL WAS SHOT BY SMALL BOY

The victim of a gunshot wound, Ethel, the seven-year-old daughter of Patrolman John W. Bowers, of Springfield, formerly of Scioto county, and for many years a correspondent of The Times from White Gravel, lies on a hospital bed, moaning and tossing in anguish, with her life hanging by a thread.

The wound was inflicted at Springfield Thursday by Ethel's cousin and playmate, Foster Mougey, whose parents are also from this county. In the Mougey home the children got hold of a gun, found a shell for it loaded, and in their play the weapon was discharged while in the hands of Foster. The shot hit the little girl on the head and tore a ghastly hole therein. Her recovery is possible, but scarcely probable. Immediately following the accident Mrs. Mougey seized the gun and broke it all to pieces. She had not only previously forbidden the children to touch the gun, after she had caught them playing with it, but had taken the precaution to lock it up. It was Ethel herself who found where she had hidden the key, took it and secured the gun again.

But a few days ago Patrolman Bowers was seriously injured in a raid on a "blind tiger."

Lay Corner Stone Sunday Afternoon

The corner stone laying of the new Second Presbyterian church will take place next Sunday afternoon at promptly 5:30 o'clock. The exercises will be very impressive and the general public is invited. Special invitations have been given to all churches and people are advised to get their lunches before coming to the service, which will close at 7 in time for the various congregations to go to their own evening services at 7:30 o'clock. Everybody is invited to get to the church at 5:15, when a group picture is to be taken for a place in the corner stone box. The choirs of the Presbyterian churches are to combine, several pastors are to take part in the services and a brief sermon will be delivered by the pastor.

A Former Resident Had Narrow Escape

The many friends of Joseph A. Loudnor, a former resident of Scioto county, who was reported to have been drowned near Seward, Alaska, a few days ago, will be pleased to know the rumor was false as is attested by the fact that T. J. Pollock, of McDermott, received a letter from Mr. Loudner, dated the 19th, in which he tells of a narrow escape he and six other men had in a dory in Cook Inlet, Alaska. Their boat was upset and for five days and nights they went without food, being tossed about by the waves. They were rescued by power boats when well nigh exhausted.

DEATH OF AUNT IS TOLD BY TELEGRAPH

Republican Committeeman O. W. Bauer ,of East Twelfth, received a telegram Saturday announcing the death, early in the morning, of his aunt, Mrs. Nicholas Bauer, of Williamson, W. Va. She had attained her sixty-third year, and as she had been bedfast for five months with an acute case of dropsy, her demise was not altogether unexpected. Her remains will be brought to Wheelersburg and funeral services over them held there Monday afternoon.

Mrs .Bauer was born at Wheelersburg and had a large relationship there. She is survived by her husband, who is employed with the Norfolk & Western at Williamson; her daughters, Mrs. Charles Nolan, of Portsmouth; Mrs. William Runyon, of Williamson; Anna, Rose and Pearl, and her sons, John and Harry, all members of the family at Wheelersburg. She was a devoted wife and mother, a splendid woman and a generous and kindly neighbor. News of her death will be received with special regret at Wheelersburg, where she had many loving relatives and deeply attached friends, and where she was best known by her maiden name, Dolly Fritts.

N.& W. PAY CAR IN THE CITY

The monthly N. & W. pay checks were distributed here on Saturday, two days in advance of the regular time. At division headquarters it was said the pay roll amounted to $100,000.

Yolanda:
Gold Medal Flour makes delicious baked stuff. RHODA.

"I never break my word, ma'am."
"Well, it's about the only thing you haven't broken."

ANTI-ACHE

"Cures headache in a flash"

Relieves the congestion, cools the head, stops the ache. Absolutely safe for old or young. Does not leave slightest ill effects or reaction. Tasteless Tablets All druggists, 10c and 25c

Wayne Chemical Co., Clarion, Pa.

Jessica:
Mother says there's only one "best" flour." Gold Medal Flour. Jons.

You Want Pure Whiskey

All whiskey should be pure, but that for your own home must be pure.

Tho's Moore Rye has always been popular for home use.

It is absolutely pure.

It is delicious in flavor and bouquet.

Tho's Moore Rye Whiskey is the most delightful beverage, the most healthful tonic ever made.

THO'S MOORE RYE WHISKEY

Straight from U. S. Government Bonded Warehouse

Prices—Express Prepaid
6-year-old —— $4.00 a gallon
4-year-old —— $3.00 a gallon
2-year-old —— $2.60 a gallon

THO'S MOORE DISTILLING CO
McKeesport, Pa.

Eugene E. Knox
Masonic Temple
Insures anything
Insurable.

NOTES FROM MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt

Give the chicks grit.

Little pigs like green feed.

The young horse has many things to learn.

Skim milk is good for the chickens this time of year.

The root maggot of cabbage comes from the egg of a fly.

The dwarf nasturtium makes an excellent border plant of medium size.

A very desirable and useful tool which is not found on all farms is a level.

The finer the teeth of the cultivator the finer and more satisfactory the work.

In the training of colts a blow should never be struck, or a loud or violent word used.

Stale drinking vessels breed disease. A few cents' worth of disinfectants will soon save dollars' worth of poultry.

It pays to keep livestock on the farm for the manure they make and the unmarketable feeds they can turn into money.

A thorough investigation of the methods of feeding young turkeys shows to what extent general rules are followed.

Three harrowings of young corn may be given, one just before the corn is up, and one when the young plants are several inches high.

There is a very laudable movement now in progress among the shippers of fresh fruits looking to the uniformity of packing and the standardization of fruit.

The work team should have a little exercise every day and not stand day after day in the stable and then be taken out and made to do a heavy day's work.

The beef raiser who aims at the greatest possible profit from his business must use cattle especially adapted to the purpose and perfected to a high degree.

Corn should be cut for the silo when it is fairly well matured; that is, when the kernels are in what is known as the "dough stage," all or nearly all of the kernels being dented.

Clover and rape seeded for hog or calf pasture make cheap feed. A small patch of this will save the buying of a good deal of bran and other concentrates. A dollar saved is two dollars earned.

The best way to begin the poultry business is in a small way. As you learn from experience, the best teacher, you can increase your flock and find out the best markets for your products.

Spring pigs can get along very well without shelter, except from rain, until fall, then if you are so shiftless as to fail to provide shelter they are better able to stand the cold and rain But they will not thrive.

Drones usually take their flight during the middle part of the day, mostly from ten to three o'clock during a warm, pleasant day, when they can be seen flying in large numbers in front of the hives and over the apiary.

Water in the soil is continually on the move, sometimes fast and at other times slower. When it stops raining and the surface of the soil becomes dry, then the moisture in the earth begins to move upward, from one soil particle to another, by capillarity.

There are many other and better uses for flowers than to pile on coffins at funerals. They are meant for living folks. Then let us have some in our front yard, yes, and the back yard too, and under the eaves at the side of the house and over by the garden fence. It is a thousand times better to grow flowers for your family to enjoy while they are alive than to buy them at 75 cents a dozen to pile on their graves after they are dead.

Fine celery can be grown as easily as any garden vegetable, if one has good plants, by heavy mulching between the rows when the plants are six to twelve inches high, and by pouring water or house wastes over the mulch during the summer. This does not take much time for a small family bed. Celery can be well blanched by setting boards along the rows.

Keep up the fight against lice.

A good dairy sire is always desired.

It is useless to try to pet a hungry animal.

Steel cut oatmeal stands foremost as a tiny chick food.

Strawberry plants may be set out as late as the middle of summer.

The foliage of the nasturtium is equally as beautiful as the blossoms.

Turkeys are perhaps the most profitable of poultry kind if properly handled.

Burnt wheat may be fed if fowls eat it readily—that is, good conditioned fowls.

Dried red blood, meat meal and hoof meal contain from 10 to 14 per cent of nitrogen.

Horses very often lose their eyesight through dust and hay seed falling into their eyes from the loft above.

A new style in baby beef has been set. The kind that is going to market at present is the 300 to 500-pound type.

It is easily possible almost everywhere to make a hen produce three dollars' worth of eggs a year on $1.50 worth of feed.

Soy beans require conditions and cultivation similar to those required by corn. Good preparation of the soil is necessary.

For dry and cloddy corn fields either before or after the corn is planted, a heavy roller is better than either the harrow or drag.

Barnyard manure adds quite a little plant food to the soil besides containing considerable organic matter which will go toward the formation of humus.

To secure the greatest benefit from a green manuring crop care must be taken in turning it under to have the soil harrowed and packed as fast as it is plowed.

A proper handling of the milk is most essential. Too often it is drawn from the cow in stables in which the air is filled with dust and put in unclean vessels.

Live stock needs water at all seasons, but water during warm weather is more essential. Prepare now for a good water supply for the animals during the summer months.

The color of milk does not indicate the richness of it. Oftentimes milk which is rich is blue in color and oftentimes milk which is yellow and rich looking is of a rather poor quality.

Cream, on the average, will weigh about eight pounds to the gallon, but it varies, according to the per cent. of butter fat which it contains. It is well known that butter-fat is lighter than milk.

Success in poultry culture is simply the result of looking after all the little details connected with the business. Anyone can be successful if he will use a little diligence and common sense.

Most of the brood mares in the central west are dual purpose in character. They not only raise colts but most of them put in eight or ten hours of strenuous labor every day after the colt is ten days or two weeks old.

Fertilizers too rich in nitrogen should not be applied to the field intended for oats, because the growth will be too rank and the production of grain will be retarded. The same is true in a very limited measure of corn.

If young hogs are kept in close confinement and fed heavily on corn alone, they will most likely develop leg weakness, as they require nitrogenous foods in which skimmilk should take a large part in order to grow good, solid bones.

Not how much, but how well, is a good motto for folks who are in the chicken business. Better to hatch and raise a small number of fine, thrifty, early chickens than to hatch a hundred or two and lose or stunt them for lack of care or suitable accommodations.

Wheat containing kinghead seed is cut in price, because it is almost impossible to remove them, and if they are ground with the wheat the flour is discolored and lowered in grade. It is an annual, living only one year from the seed. It infests the border of streams in any region where rains cause surface flooding. This is because the seeds have air chambers, formed by the surrounding seed coat and the king points or crown.

Beet ground ought to be thoroughly rolled and packed with just an inch or two on top of fine mellow dirt. No deep tillage tools ought to be used in preparing land for beets, except in plowing. The plowing ought to be a good depth, but after that work the surface and thoroughly pack the subsoil. One man skilled in raising sugar beets says that the ground ought to be so thoroughly packed and prepared that when the horses walk over it in drilling, their feet ought not to sink into the ground.

LOOK AT YOURSELF

Arranged in a shirt, collar and tie from this haberdashery, and you'll hardly think you are the same man. So much more natty will be your appearance, so much more up to date. Drop in and see what other good dressers are wearing. Surely you don't want to be behind the times.

THE HAAS CLOTHING CO.,
Clothiers, Tailors, Furnishers.

SOCIETY

On Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Selby will entertain their visitors, Prof. and Mrs. E. M. Parsons of the O. W. U., at Delaware, in an auto drive around the lovely Newcastle road with dinner at hotel Baker, Wheelersburg.

Mrs. H. C. Lantz and children of Los Angeles, Cal., are guests of relatives here and otheh places near here.

Mrs. Horace Thomas and son, Mr. Fred Thomas of No. 429 Walker street have gone to spend several weeks at Martinsville, Ind.

Miss Miriam Haas will be host at next Friday evening's meeting of the C. C. C's. deferred from Friday of this week.

Miss Mabel Hanson of No. 108 Sciota street left Saturday for Sugar Grove to spend several weeks visiting relatives.

Mrs. Harry E. Taylor will go to Chillicothe by rail, Sunday morning, and there be met, at the station, by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vernon in their auto and with them will go to their home in Columbus to spend a week, in which the chief pastime, will be auto rides to various points of interest.

On Friday afternoon, Mrs. Thomas McConnell of St. Paul, Minn., was guest of honor in a family picnic at Millbrook Park. Others in the party were Mrs. S. S. McConnell and daughters, Mrs. Jossie Bolles. Misses Flora, Nell, Kate and Henrietta and also Mrs. W. G. Williams and Miss Kathleen Moore.

Mrs. Albert Reitz and little son Charles are guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Legler of Chicago, at their ideal summer home on Lake Michigan, northof the Windy City.

Mrs. S. J. Kenrick of Washington street has as guests, Mrs. Frank Good and children, Harry and Helen of Parkersburg.

German M. E. Sunday school picnicked at Millbrook Park Friday to the number of several hundred including the children and their elders.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Scott and baby have returned from a visit to Mr. Scott's mother, Mrs. Scott of Alexandria, Ind.

The venerable Mr. D. L. Morgan who has been visiting his son and daughter, Mr. E. J. Morgan and Mrs. D. E. Thomas has returned home to Oakhill. Other visitors at the Thomas home are, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Morgan and daughter, Miss Glennora of Jackson.

Mrs. C. W. Reinoehl and daughters, Esther and Bess and Misses Charlotte and Doris Duprey of East Third were among recent picnickers at Millbrook Park.

Miss Amelia Wilhelm's visitor, Miss Marie Nulsen of Norwood, and Miss Florence Hawkins of Wellston who is visiting Miss Marjorie Thomas were guests of honor in a boating party eleven miles down the Ohio Friday evening. Others in the party were Miss Margaret Appel and Messrs. John Burt, Leslie White, Paul Harsha, Robert Padan. Picnic lunch along the way was a feature of the outing.

GIRL'S TRAMPING COSTUME

PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER

Tramping parties are the fad this year. American girls following the lead of their sturdy English cousins, who dearly love to walk. The tramping outfit must be light, must not soil easily and must be weather proof. In this appropriate tramping costume the short skirt is of khaki and the loose blouse of thin white silk, cut low at the throat, but having long sleeves. The shoes have broad welted soles and low heels and the little sun-or-shower hat is of felt, wound with a gray scarf.

FASCINATING HAIR

Every Woman Who Uses Parisian Sage Has Plenty of It.

Women who desire plenty of beautiful hair with a brilliance and luxuriance that cannot fail to command admiration, should begin using Parisian Sage at once.

Parisian Sage will greatly improve the attractiveness of any person's hair in a few days. It will do more: It will rid the scalp of every particle of disgusting dandruff; it will stop falling hair and itching scalp, or money back.

It cools and refreshes the scalp in summer, and removes every trace of the odor arising from perspiration in a few minutes.

Parisian Sage is a daintily perfumed preparation, delightfully refreshing, and free from grease or stickiness. It will make the hair grow and prevent it from turning gray.

Sold by druggists everywhere, and by Wurster Bros. for 50 cents a large bottle. Mail orders filled, all charges prepaid, by the American makers, Giroux Mfg. Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

"In the time I have used Parisian Sage I have found it very satisfactory both as a grower and dandruff cure."—Miss Ada M. Bratt, Hoosick, N. Y., Mar. 23, 1910.

The Misses Kricker and visitor, Miss Anna Banks of San Antonio, Texas, was guest of honor in a group which spent Saturday at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Rickey and son, Mr. Frank Rickey near Rushtown.

Delightful was the surprise party with which the 23rd birthday anniversary of Mr. Pearl Wells was celebrated Friday evening at the home of his sister, Mrs. Charles Bush of Gallia street, who was ably assisted by her sister, Mrs. Bertha Clifford. The guests were the members of Mr. Wells class, the Careful Crusaders and others of his special friend, a large and merry company. The party met at the home of Miss Freda Wessel of East Eighth and from there went to the Bush home, where most cleverly were all plans for the surprise executed. Social pleasures preceded excellent refreshments of ice cream, cake and bon bons. Among birthday reminders was a pair of solid gold cuff buttons engraved with the initials of the recipient, who highly appreciated all favors extended on his natal day anniversary, and joins in the wish of his many friends that he may live to enjoy many happy returns of the day.

Mrs. Peter Buttress of [illegible]sonville, is guest of her sister, Mrs. S. John Rapp of the West Side.

A delightful birthday party was given Friday evening in honor of Miss Ella Phillips at her home.

Those present were: Elizabeth Cooper, Katherine Cooper, Jennie Brock, Mary Elmore, [illegible] Philips, Virginia and Hazel [illegible], Florence Craycroft, Erma Trest, Nellie and Bertha Parker, Lora Hill, Ruth Thompson, Margaret Byres, Bertha Hughes, Laurie McCall, Jennie and Etha Griffin, Sadie Feders, Hazel Litezimmer, Eva and Augdary Wales, Edna Malone, Iva Cooper, Edna Schiveinsberg, Bessie Appler, Edna and Ella Philips. The evening was spent in many nice party games. The refreshments served were ice cream and cake.

Mrs. W. T. Loft, son and daughter, Ralph and Pearl, and Miss Agnes Stewart, all of Portsmouth, leave Sunday night for an extensive trip through the east. They will visit Norfolk, Ocean View, Newport News, Portsmouth, Va., and from there will steam up Chesapeake bay to Washington, D. C. While at Washington they will be the guests of Miss Fay McCall, a former Portsmouth girl who is now employed in the chamber of commerce.

Miss Dorothy Loft left Saturday for Jackson, O. While there she will visit the Loft summer home at Camba.

Miss Goldie Ware, Arthur Hudson, Miss Esther [illegible] and Lester [illegible] made up a picnic party at Millbrook park Friday afternoon and evening.

Miss Ethel Gosling, of Ashland, Ky., is visiting her cousin, Miss Ida [illegible] of West Front street.

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER

Healthy gums and beautiful teeth guard against the ills of improper digestion.

Misses Bertha and Mary Burke of Grant street spent Friday with Mrs. E. G. Nave of East Ninth street.

W. H. Brinkman of the Cincinnati Demurrage Bureau, returned to that city Friday after a brief visit here.

Miss Margaret Lohman of Hamilton, is expected here next Monday to visit Miss Lulu Dawson of Jackson avenue.

Mrs. John Eckhart of Grandview avenue, will be host at the August meeting of theFirst Baptist Women's Aid Society.

Mrs. Madge Frye Wilson and niece, Miss Grace Jones and their relative, Miss Marjorie Wilson, all of Greenfield, arrived Friday to visit Miss Bertha Gillilan and brothers, Messrs. Harry and Rob Gillilan.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Heer of Chicago, a bride and groom who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Chris Heer and other local relatives, will leave Sunday for home. As farewell honor they were tendered a family picnic at Millbrook park, by the following relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Heer and sons, Scott and Ben Heer, Mr. and Mrs. Chris Heer and son, Mark de Bruin Heer, Mr. and Mrs. John Heer and Mrs. Heer's mother, Mrs. Mary de Burin Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Adams and Mr. Adams' mother, Mrs. Annie Heer Adams and Miss Margaret Heer, a half sister of the groom.

The children's play grounds presented a lively scene Saturday when many children enjoyed the pleasures of the wading pool under the charge of one of the regular custodians, Mrs. McIntosh, one of this city'sschool teachers.

Mrs. Thaddeus Cook writes of enjoyment of her visit to the home of her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cook, who reside on a farm near Lebanon.

Judge A. Z. Blair spent Friday at West Union.

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Bothwell of East Third street, have as guest, Mr. Sidney Holmes of Hayport, father of Mrs. Carl Lehman, who formerly resided here and who now keeps house for her father and his sister, the venerable Mrs. Nat Preston, both brother and sister being beyond 84 years of age.

Miss Elva Spencer of Washington C. H., is visiting Miss Ella Stir of 1119 Gay street.

Mrs. John M. Alexander of Gay street, is seriously ill of stomach trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Michael of Talledaga, Ala., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Windel, Jr., of Gallia street, and Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Brunner of West Fifth street, on the way home from the Elks' convention at Detroit, Mich.

Mr. Vernon Davidson expects to spend a part of next week at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Davidson, of South Point, with whom his brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Davidson, of Dayton, are visiting.

The Cheerful Kensington club picnicked Saturday afternoon at Millbrook park most delightfully.

Mrs. J. A. Grimes and her baby, Nancy Noyes Grimes, accompanied home to Charleston, W. Va., Saturday, her sister, Miss Nancy Coleman.

The Prestonburg, Ky., news in the Ashland Independent gives an account of a delightful dance given by Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Smythe, of Prestonburg, and among the out-of-town guests mentioned were the names of Miss Jeanie Adams, of Catlettsburg, Ky., and Miss Mame Flannigan, of Portsmouth. Miss Flannigan is employed there as stenographer for the Gibson Coal & Coke Co.

Mrs. Carroll Creekbaum, of Marion, Ohio, is going to visit her brother, Thomas Creekbaum, of Third street, and also her grandparents.

Mrs. Edna Mashino, of Chicago, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mohl, of East Fourth street.

Mrs. Willett Jones, of Denver, Colo., is a guest at the home of Rev. and Mrs. S. D. Conger, on Washington street.

Mrs. Charles N. Anderson, of Huntington, formerly of this city, left Saturday for a stay at Atlantic City.

The Misses Margaret and Mame Barry are spending a few days in Cincinnati.

Miss Catharine Desterle, stenographer in the office of Attorney Oscar W. Newman, will spend her vacation with relatives in Dayton.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Beery are planning a delightful trip to Atlantic City and other eastern watering points. They expect to be gone about a mouth.

Miss Florence Hawkins, of Wellston, is the charming guest of Miss Marjorie Thomas.

Mrs. Frank Bixby, of Ironton, visited friends here Friday.

The Buckeye club will participate in an outing to Mrs. Mary D. Pursell's Kentucky home, Elmhurst, next Wednesday.

Dr. Sarah Flether, of Columbus, is paying a week-end visit to Dr. Clara Cook, of East Eighth.

Mrs. Jane Dinsmore and her daughter, Miss Louise Dinsmore, went to Cincinnati to join her son, Mr. Fank Dinsmore and with him go to his summer home, Mackinac, where several weeks ago he escorted his wife and children. To the Queen City Mrs. Dinsmore and daughter had the company of Miss Ella Kiefer, who went there to consult a throat specialist.

On Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Everard will be among diners at Hotel Baker, Wheelersburg, where also C. B. Halboth and Miss Bess Pixley will be dinner guests.

Mr. G. E. Gibbs, who has been enjoying his vacation, has resumed his run as mail clerk on the B. & O. between here and Hamden.

Mrs. C. N. Smith's Trinity Sunday school class picnicked at Millbrook park on Saturday afternoon.

Messrs. John and Ben Dillon will join their families at Adams county springs Saturday evening to remain until Monday.

In honor of Miss Carrie Bahler's birthday anniversary the following group picnicked on the Kentucky hills Friday afternoon: Misses Lulu Bertram, Edna Wilhelm, Maude Legler, Grace Johnson, Mary Cottle, Hattie Riehl and Anna Adams.

Mrs. David J. Jones, of Oak Hill, and Miss Edna Jones, of Jackson, are guests of Mr. Henry Evans and family, of East Third.

Letters home to this city from Miss Edna Marting were dated at Rome, from where she, with the party in which she is traveling, expect to go to Paris by August 1st, visiting many noted places along the way.

Miss Jessie McCann, of Ironton, is guest of Miss Agnes Seidel, of Harvard place.

The Country club picnicked Friday at Millbrook park with husbands of members as special guests of the merry accasion. Guests of honor were Mrs. Charles Amann's mother, Mrs. Anna McCann, of Amelia, and Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Lawson's daughter and grandson, Mrs. Asa Dawson and baby Charles, of Grand Rapids, Mich., for which place they will soon leave here.

The club members are Mesdames Charles Amann, J. F. Carr, W. L. Bayliss, E. C. McCoy, J. J. McCall, J. T. Caskey, John Flood, Paul Dailey, Howard Sellards, W. G. Cheney, T. B. Lawson, Earl Lawson, Asa Dawson, Frank Adams, most of whom were present.

The following group went to Sciotoville on the Greyhound Friday and came by trolley to Millbrook park where they ate picnic lunch: Mrs. Charles Rowe and daughters, Misses Mary and Stella Rowe, Miss Elizabeth Elliott, Mrs. A. O. Blake, their daughter and son, Miss Nettie Blake and little Virginia Blake, and Master Lowell Blake; Mrs. Charles Flowers and guests, her daughter, Mrs. Harry McEldowney and her little grandson, Master Rochester McEldowney, of Lexington, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. William Higgins left Saturday for Martinsville, Ind., to pay their semi-annual visit of several weeks, as has been their custom for the past ten years.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Scudder have returned from almost a month's outing to various places, including Toronto, Montreal, Canada; Fontinac, one of the Thousand Islands in the St. Lawrence river, and also to Saratoga, N. Y., New York City and Atlantic City. On the trip they were accompanied by Mrs. Scudder's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Vorheis, until reaching New York City, from where Mr. and Mrs. Vorheis came home to Cincinnati more than a week ago.

Mrs. J. M. Martin, of Sciotoville, visited friends here recently.

Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Williamson will leave Sunday for Michigan to spend several weeks in camping with Dr. and Mrs. R. O. Le Baron, meeting them at Detroit and going by boat together to Mackinac. From this famous resort the Williamsons will go to Sheboygan and the Le Barons to Charleroix.

CHANTECLER SACQUE

PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER

The ubiquitous rooster has invaded even the boudoir now. Smart, new room sacques are of cockscomb red satin, with querr little feathered rooster heads having bright, beady eyes, used as trimming. One of these is a blend of geranium and flame color. Lace medallions are used as a border trimming and the feathered rooster heads, which have a startling lifelike look, ornament the edges of the sleeves and the front of the sacque.

Worn At The French Races

PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER

Braided net is combined with lingerie fabrics. Some of the lingerie frocks worn at the French races this season have been so elaborate and so perishable in character that an ordinary laundering would be impossible for them.

A costume of this sort, designed by one of the great houses of the Rue de la Paix, is illustrated here, closely braided white net being used in combination with sheer mull inset with Val. insertion.

The braided net simulates a graceful tunic over a mull frock, and sides of the tunic are laced with heavy cord through crocheted eyelets.

Times Daily Recipes

Curried Fish.

The remains of any cold fish may be used in the compounding of this tasty dish. The skin, head and bones may be used to make a cupful of stock with a few drops of anchovy sauce.

Take two pounds of cooked fish, removing the skin and bones while still hot. When cold flake it and fry a nice brown, together with a sliced onion and a chopped green apple.

Put in a saucepan half a cup of butter, melt slowly over the fire, rubbing into it gradually four level tablespoonfuls of flour until perfectly smooth, together with a heaping tablespoonful of curry powder. Stir into this a cup and a half of milk, part milk and part cream is better still. Add to this the cup of fish stock, seasoning with salt, a dash of cayenne, two teaspoonfuls of Worcestershire sauce and a little chutney or catsup.

Add to the fish and let come to a boil once before serving, adding last of all three hard boiled eggs chopped. The usual rice accompanies this curry.

Chopped Piccalilli.

Chop one peck of green tomatoes fine, sprinkle with one cup of table salt and let stand over night. Drain, add one quart of finely choppel green peppers first removing the seeds; one quart of finely chopped onions and three cups of brown sugar. Put into a small cheese cloth bag one tablespoon of whole cloves and three tablespoons of broken cinnamon, one tablespoon of whole allspice and four tablespoons of white mustard seed. Drop the spices into sufficient vinegar to cover the pickle and simmer several minutes; add the vegetables and cook slowly until tender. Remove the spice bag from the pickle before sealing in the jars. Keep in a cool, dark place.

Piccalilli with Cauliflower.

Here is another recipe for piccalilli that has cauliflower combined:

Cut fine a peck of green to matoes and a quart of white onions. Sprinkle with two cups salt between the layers and let them stand over night. In the morning drain well, add a head of cauliflower separated into small flowerets, one quart chopped green peppers, two ounces each cloves, allspice, cinnamon and mace, and four ounces mustard seed. Stir thoroughly, cover with good vinegar, scald and pack in jars. Cover when cold.

EMMA PADDOCK TELFORD.

Mrs. W. L. Bayliss spent Friday with a sick aunt, Mrs. S. R. Depaty, of Ashland, Ky.

Mrs. Jesse Graham's sisters, Mrs. Oscar Gillespie and Mrs. J. M. Drake, of McConnellsville, who came to attend the funeral of their brother-in-law, the late Mr. H. H. Summers, will leave for home next Monday. Mrs. H. H. Summers and son, Ivan, will remain here for a time, and then go to their home in Tucson, Arizona, where another son, Julian, went with the trained nurse from Los Angeles.

RAILROAD AND MILL MEN.

The Salvage will cash your checks tonight. The greatest shoe and clothing sale of the year now going on. 220 Chillicothe streets. That's it.

Gus Simonds, former proprietor of the Distel pool room, is back from a month's vacation spent in West Virginia.

Low cut shoes at Winter's.

AN EASY AND HARMLESS WAY TO DARKEN THE HAIR.

Who does not know of the value of sage and sulphur for keeping the hair dark, soft, glossy and in good condition? As a matter of fact, sulphur is a natural element of hair, and a deficiency of it in the hair is held by many scalp specialists to be connected with loss of color and vitality of the hair. Unquestionably, there is no better remedy for hair and scalp trouble, especially premature grayness, than sage and sulphur, if properly prepared. The Wyeth Chemical Company of 74 Cortlandt St., New York City, put up an ideal preparation of this kind, called Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur, which is sold by all leading druggists for 50c. and $1.00 a bottle, or is sent direct by the manufacturers upon receipt of price.

For sale and recommended by Fisher & Streich Pharmacy.

GREAT INTEREST IN REP'N CONVENTION

Columbus, July 23.—Next week's Republican state convention will be the biggest gathering of the kind ever held in the state. The demand for admission tickets is unprecedented and many will be unable to get in. From all over the state requests are pouring in to Secretary John R. Malloy for tickets. The seating capacity of Memorial hall, where the convention will be held, is about 4,000. The visitors will be in the gallery, the newspaper men will be located right in front of the platform.

Look out for all kinds of wild-eyed stories between now and Wednesday, when the real work of the convention will be done. Some of these have been sprung already. The first real good one was that George B. Cox wants to control the governorship in order to land the United States senatorship next winter. Close friends of Cox declare he does not want the senatorship and would not have it if he could. Friday it was reported that Cox, if he could not nominate Brown would go to Harding. Another story was he would go to Thompson. Another story was that if he could not nominate Brown he would go down to defeat with him. All these stories can't be true.

Friday afternoon the report got out that Judge Kinkade of Toledo had declared that he would not permit his name to go before the convention for governor. Why he would not do so was not stated. No one seemed to know just how or from whom the story started. Should Kinkade do this Walter F. Brown, his sponsor, would be left in a prominent position and there would be much speculation as to where he would throw his Lucas county delegation. A chunk of votes from that part of the state would be a big help to the candidate who would get them.

The first of the delegates reached the city today. George B. Cox will be up from Cincinnati tonight. Sunday will see a good crowd of delegates in town. Monday the hotels will be swarming with them. It looks as if there is to be a good old fashioned convention, just as it used to be held before the bosses began fixing up the nominations.

There are two bewhiskered candidates, Judge Kinkade of Toledo and Colonel J. C. Foster of Ross county, who wants to be named for member of state board of public works. Judge Kinkade has whiskers about the lower part of his face, while Colonel Foster has them racing up and down all over his physiogonomy. The Colonel is proud of them, apparently, because he has his picture on a campaign card which he has sent to the delegates.

MR. DAEHLER AT HOME

Charles Daehler, the local furniture man, returned Friday evening from Grand Rapids, Mich., where he attended the annual convention of the national furniture dealers which was held in that city last week. The week previous a big meeting of the same kind was held at Chicago which Mr. Daehler also attended. He says that there were fully [illegible] buyers in Grand Rapids.

Regarding the cost of furniture during the ensuing year Mr. Daehler had little to say other than it would not be lowered by any [illegible]

Rapid Progress Being Made

Contractor W. H. Hudson is making rapid progress now on the Greenlawn cemetery fill now that he has overcome the handicap of a shortage of teams.

Is Building Rest House

Contractor Kirkbride, of Roanoke, [illegible] commenced work on the N. & W. new rest house for employes at Clare on the Cincinnati division.

[illegible] Brodbeck took out a building permit Saturday for a [illegible] addition to his property at No. [illegible] East Ninth street.

Limeville, Ky. Now Having Big Boom

The Willis Ballast company at Limevile, Ky., which was recently incorporated in the state of Kentucky at $50,000, is rapidly striding to the front. Recent additions to the company's plant and quarries is a lot of stone working machinery including the crushers and vehicles which represent an outlay of $40,000.

W. H. Gelder, former division engineer on the C. & O., who is associated with the other members of the company, has secured a 15-year contract from the C. & O. railway for the furnishing of Ballast. Other contracts have been under negotiation but at present the facilities of the company have held them to the supplying of the C. & O. alone.

The laborers employed by the Willis Ballast company number over 100 and new positions are now vacant on account of the difficulty in securing men. The company has erected cottages for its employees and quite a little town has sprung up at the quarry.

The stone obtained from the hills in the neighborhood of Limeville is some of the finest lime stone in the country and the supply seems unlimited. The Willis company has purchased the property upon which the quarry stands and is negotiating for other land in the vicinity.

A small store and supply house has been opened on the quarry land and is doing an immense busines samong the employees of the company. Robert L. Wilson of Greenup, who is well known here is a member of the firm and a holder of much stock in the company.

RIVER NEWS

Sunday's Boats.

UP—Noland for Pittsburg, 9 a. m. Greenland for Charleston, 9 a. m. Greyhound for Huntington, 2 p. m.

DOWN—Tacoma for Cincinnati, noon. Ohio for Cincinnati, 4 p. m.

The river stage Saturday was 11 ft., falling.

Monday's Boats.

Greenwood for Cincinnati at noon.

Greyhound for Huntington at 2 p. m.

"Of the new steamer Lucille Noland owned by the Kanawha Packet Co. and recently entered in the Pittsburg and Cincinnati trade, the Enquirer says:

"The new boat is of the type of steamers in use of southern waters. High main deck, open almost entire length of the boat. The cabin fittings are rich and show to good advantage. The packet is intended for operation during the low water season, and space has been economized where possible, with the result that the number of staterooms is limited. Much has been heard in advance of this boat, and she was overlooked thoroughly by the rivermen today, all of whom pronounced her all right."

Lay Brick On McConnell Ave.

Contractors S. Monroe & Son began laying brick for the McConnell avenue improvement on Saturday.

To Solicit Donations

Rev. Simon Elisha, an Assyrian minister and Deacon John Isaac called on Mayor Searcy to present their credentials. They were given permission to solicit donations in the city.

Complaint About Boys

Police received a complaint that boys were in the habit of entering and damaging the new Bayless cement building in the East End.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Vincent and son Franklin, of John street, are at present enjoying a pleasure trip through Arkansas and Texas. Mr. Vincent is a traveling salesman for the S. L. Pearce Shoe company of Cleveland.

Mrs. John Haley and family, of Chillicothe, are visiting Portsmouth relatives.

Ladies' shoes 99c at Winter's

POST HOLDS FAST TO ITS OLD DATE

Capt. Sylvester Keller, accompanied by Loudin Lindsey, was in town, Saturday morning, having bills printed for the reunion and home coming, which Scioto post and Lois camp are going to hold in Schuler's grove near Harrisonville, on Wednesday, August 17th.

If this memorable celebration, the 29th consecutive one, is not better and bigger this year than any previous one, it will not be the fault of the committee in charge, Capt. Keller and W. N. Smith, nor the post and camp, as none will spart efforts make it such.

The first point all have in mind is the clearing of the grounds and the placing of them in complete order, with the provision of ample water and seating facilities.

Many attractions and amusements will be on the grounds. All of these cannot be given yet because the committee is after more than are now secured and expects to get them.

Thousands and thousands have come to look upon August 17th, "the Day of the Great Harrisonville picnic"—as one of the recurring bright annual events of their lives. According to indications it will prove none the less so this year.

GOING AFTER SWAVEL

Sheriff Gillen is expected to go to Huntington tonightafter William Swavel, the Portsmouth young man, adjudged insane there a few days ago. Judge Beatty has issued the necessary warrant and Swavel will be tried here on a lunacy charge.

Takes Plans To Columbus

J. D. Nelson, of the architect firm of Devoss & Wilson, went to Columbus Saturday to submit plans for the Manley church improvements to the State building inspector.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Education of the Portsmouth City School District, of Portsmouth, Scioto county, Ohio, at the office of the Clerk of said Board of Education until 12 o'clock, noon,

August 11th, 1910,

for all labor and material required by the plans and specifications for the erection and construction of a three-story and basement brick fireproof high school building, on the lot situated on the northwest corner of Gallia and North Waller streets, Portsmouth, Ohio.

Plans and specifications will be on file at the office of the Clerk of Board of Education, Portsmouth, Ohio, and at the office of Mr. Albert Pretsinger, Architect, 1126 Reibold building, Dayton, Ohio.

All proposals must be made according to law which requires that each item for work, labor and material must be bid upon separately.

Proposals must be made upon blank forms furnished by the Clerk of said Board of Education and Architect.

Each bid shall contain the name of every person interested in the same.

Proposals must be accompanied by a written guarantee of a Surety Company of approved standing, or at least two responsible disinterested free-holders of Scioto county, Ohio, as sureties, certified by the County Auditor, or a certified check of an amount equal to 10 per cent of the amount of the proposal submitted, that if the bid be accepted a contract will be entered into and the performance of it properly secured.

None but the lowest responsible bid shall be accepted.

The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids, or accept any bid for both labor and material which is the lowest in the aggregate.

Bids must be enclosed in sealed envelopes, endorsed with the name of the bidder and marked "Proposal for the erection of a High School Building," indicating the items bid upon, and addressed to the Board of Education of the Portsmouth City School District, of Portsmouth, Ohio.

By order of the Board of Education of the Portsmouth City School District, Portsmouth, Ohio.

JOHN E. WILLIAMS,
President.
WM. C. HAZLEBECK, Clerk.
july9-16-23-30aug6

HAIR WHITE AS SNOW

Restored to Natural Color with One Bottle of

WYETH'S SAGE AND SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER

The Only True Hair Restorer, Tonic and Rejuvenator

ALMOST A MIRACLE

My hair was as white as snow when I commenced using Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Restorer. One bottle restored my hair to its natural dark brown color. As I am now 70 years old, I consider the result most remarkable. It is an agreeable and refreshing hair dressing, keeping the hair soft and glossy, without being in the least greasy or sticky.

WM. WESTLAKE,
210 West Main Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Why hesitate when WYETH'S SAGE AND SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER is daily producing just such results?

After years of study and analysis of the hair, we have been able to produce an ideal Hair Tonic and Restorer, which contains an actual constituent of hair, combined with ingredients of recognized merit for treatment of hair and scalp diseases. It makes and keeps the scalp clean and healthy, gives life, strength and lustre to the hair, and restores faded and gray hair to natural color.

No matter how long and thick your hair is, WYETH'S SAGE AND SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER will make it longer and thicker. It will remove every trace of dandruff in a few days, stop falling in one week, and start a new growth in from one to three months.

These are facts that have been proven in scores of cases. WYETH'S SAGE AND SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER is guaranteed to do all that it is claimed to do or the price will be refunded.

LARGE BOTTLES 50 CENTS - - AT ALL DRUGGISTS

If Your Druggist Does Not Keep It Send 50c. in Stamps and We Will Send You a Large Bottle, Express Prepaid

Wyeth Chemical Company, 74 CORTLANDT STREET NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

FOR SALE AND RECOMMENDED BY

FISHER & STREICH PHARMACY,

SPECIAL AGENTS PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

Bargains For Everybody

AT THE BIG STORE TONIGHT

See the Wash Goods at 7½c, 9c and 12½c.
Men's, Women's and Children's Low Shoes.
White Goods and Embroidery Specials.
Men's and Boys' Furnishings.
Muslin Underwear and Shirt Waists.
Money to be saved on these and other lines.

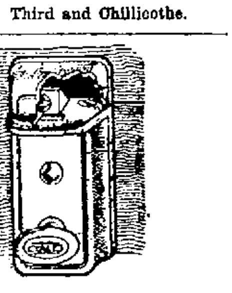
The Anderson Bros Co.
COR. CHILLICOTHE & THIRD STS.

Excellence

In collar buttons may be had by selecting from our large stock the shape and size which is best adapted to one's particular needs. An extra collar button or so is often invaluable. The 25c button (all styles) we guarantee absolutely against breakage. Having a few extra ones on hand is an inexpensive convenience.

ALBERT ZOELLNER

JEWELER,
Third and Chillicothe.



WHERE?

A question often asked when in need of a pair of Hinges, Lock, Door Bolt, Wrench, Pliers, Screw Driver, an assortment of Nails, Shelf Brackets, Pump Chain, Clamps, Rope, Twine, etc. Where shall I get these articles?

Where can I find them quick?

Where can I buy them right?

Where is the store I can send my children to buy at the same price I pay?

Answer to all questions—

The Central Hardware Co.
29 Gallia St. Phone A 569.
One half Block East of Postoffice.

Pineapple Snow....

The most refreshing frozen dainty made.

Sold in bulk, any quantity.

At fountain 5c a dish, originated by

Wurster Bros.
Leading Druggists,
THE REXALL STORE
419 Chillicothe Street.

HAGER'S CARNATION CREAM

For Chapped Hands, Skin and a good preventative in rough weather.

JAS. A. HAGER.
The Druggist,
Corner Gallia and John.
Home Phone 905.

For Reliable Plumbing Gas Fitting Steam Heating

and Electrical Wiring, Lamps and Material call on

The Tritscheller Co.
Second and Chillicothe.

DENTIST,
F. C. GOODWIN,
605 Chillicothe Street.

FOR SALE

Three large counters with Marble Tops, 8, 10 and 16 feet long.

These counters are good as new and can be bought at a bargain

WINGFIELD,
560 Robinson Avenue.

MANUFACTURED BY
THE RAMSFELDER-ERLICK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
H. W. MATHIOTT,
Exclusive Agent,
Factory Shoe Store,
Gallia and Offnere Streets.

For the cure of all Chronic diseases, such as Catarrh of the head, throat, lungs, stomach, kidney, rheumatism, gall stones, female weakness, bronchitis, diseases of the intestines, cough, grip, cancers. Examinations free Medicine furnished at office.

T. B. PARK, M. D.
1012 Clay Street.

BURPEE SEEDS PAINT

DRUGS

OIL GLASS

Red Cross Pharmacy
SEVENTH AND CHILLICOTHE.

Our Policies

Are our conservatism, reliability, progressiveness and courteous service.

We welcome small depositors, because it is from small accounts that large accounts grow. That is why we encourage young business men and preserve toward them the attitude that it is not what their deposits are today but what they will be tomorrow.

We also give particular attention to women who perceive the wisdom of having a checking account.

We also have public securities and bonds, which afford good, safe investments, for sale.

The Central National Bank
2 GALLIA STREET.
Resources $800,000.

Saunders-Watrous Co.
824 Chillicothe St.
Plumbing and Heating Contractors.
Phones, Home 802; Bell 268 R.

THE INTERSTATE TRANSFER AND STORAGE COMPANY.

Omnibus and Baggage Transfer to and from all Trains and Boats, day and night. Moving Vans and Storage. Hauling of every description. All grades of Coal. Both Phones,

Office Second and Jefferson Sts.
Portsmouth, Ohio.

A Complete Drug Store

That is just what we have here—one to which you can come for anything in the druggist's line and not be disappointed.

A great stock?

Yes; ten thousand and one different articles. Some are called for fifty times a day; others once or twice a year.

But we must have them all, because you expect to find them here.

Proprietary medicines of all kinds. Toilet and sanitary articles in great abundance and variety.

All prescriptions filled with accuracy by graduate pharmacists of long experience.

WIN NYE,
Fourth and Chillicothe.

Chemical Fire Extinguishers

Of all descriptions, approved by National Board of Fire Underwriters and bearing label of same.

Otto Lauffer
414 Masonic Temple, Portsmouth
Agents Wanted

NOTICE

I am going to move to the corner of Gallia and Lawson Sts., Mach 1st. I have full line of Shoes, Rubbers and Furnishing Goods. It will pay you to investigate.

C. HANS,

We Are Handling Furniture!

these days that is finer than anything we believed could be sold for the money. See our new dining room chairs, tables, china closets, etc. They are as fine examples of furniture making as you can find anywhere at any cost. Yet a visit here will simply amaze you by the modesty of our prices.

The East End Furniture Co.
1009-11-13 Lawson,
Simpson Block.

You can't fail with Gold [illegible]

WOMEN WATCH FOR MURDERER

MRS. TRESSA HUNN.

MRS. LOUISE MILLS

MRS. RICHARD HYDE.

New York, July 23.—The passengers on every steamer arriving at this port are carefully scrutinized by three women who know Dr. H. H. Crippen, accused by the London police of having murdered his wife, and are confident they can identify him, no matter what disguise he assumes. They are Mrs. Tressa Hunn and Mrs. Louise Mills, half sisters of the dead woman, and Mrs. Richard Hyde, a friend.

STANDING OF TEAMS

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

National League.

Cincinnati	6
Philadelphia	4
Pittsburg	14
Brooklyn	1
St. Louis	4
New York	0

American League.

First Game—	
Chicago	5
Washington	1
Second Game—	
Washington	2
Chicago	0
Boston	6
St. Louis	3
First Game—	
Cleveland	7
Philadelphia	6
Second Game—	
Cleveland	1
Philadelphia	1

(15 innings, darkness.)

American Association.

Columbus	9
Kansas City	2
Indianapolis	3
Minneapolis	0
St. Paul	8
Louisville	4

Ohio State League.

Lima	4
Lancaster	3
Chillicothe	3
Newark	2
Marion	5
Portsmouth	3

HOW THEY STAND.

National League.

Clubs	W.	L.	Pct.
Chicago	51	29	.638
Pittsburg	44	34	.564
New York	45	35	.563
Cincinnati	43	40	.518
Philadelphia	38	41	.481
St. Louis	38	45	.458
Brooklyn	34	49	.410
Boston	32	52	.381

American League.

Clubs	W.	L.	Pct.
Philadelphia	55	26	.679
New York	50	32	.610
Boston	51	33	.607
Detroit	45	41	.523
Cleveland	35	42	.455
Washington	34	49	.410
Chicago	33	49	.402
St. Louis	24	55	.304

American Association.

Clubs	W.	L.	Pct.
Minneapolis	65	34	.657
St. Paul	57	39	.594
Toledo	53	40	.570
Kansas City	45	45	.495
Columbus	42	48	.469
Milwaukee	40	51	.440
Indianapolis	38	57	.400
Louisville	34	59	.366

Ohio State League.

Clubs	W.	L.	Pct
Marion	49	27	.645
Portsmouth	49	28	.636
Lima	47	30	.610
Chillicothe	30	42	.417
Lancaster	25	43	.342
Newark	25	50	.333

Oscar Haley spent the week visiting relatives at Sardinia.

Red Cross shoes for style.

SAMUEL BEATTY DIED AT JACKSON

Samuel Beatty a life long citizen of Portsmouth and widely known throughout this and adjoining counties died Friday night at the home of his sister, Mrs. Howe at Jackson where he went to visit about a month ago. Two weeks ago he suffered a stroke of paralysis and which together with infirmities of old age caused his death. He was born in 1832 consequently was 78 years of age at the time of his death.

Mr. Beatty was for many years was engaged in the meat business here being associated with Geo. Brandau and others and served four years as day policeman under the Milstead administration and was one of the most efficient and popular officers ever on the force.

He was a splendid man, honest as the day is long and was always willing to lend a helping hand to a friend or needy stranger. He had many fine traits characteristic of the old timers and was highly respected and esteemed by a legion of friends who will learn of his demise with a feeling a genuine sorrow.

He was married when young, his wife being Miss Lydia Bradshaw. She has been dead since 1896 as well as the four children who were born to the union.

He is survived by two brothers Richard of Jackson and Albert of Illinois besides an only sister Mrs Howe at whose home he passed away. The late Capt. Lee Beatty of Portsmouth was a brother. Other relatives in this city who survive the Andrew and Harry Foster, nephews and Mrs. John Rodgers and Miss Mary Fulwiler, nieces and a grandson Charles Fulwiler.

The remains will be brought to Portsmouth, Monday morning on the B. & O. accommodation and will be taken direct from the train to Greenlawn where brief services will be held followed with burial.

Hard Luck Woman Is Now In Huntington

The woman who blew in here with a story of her husband having been killed at Thacker, W. Va., is now at Huntington, as the following from the Huntington Herald-Dispatch shows:

"An unfortunate woman giving her name as Mrs. George Quick, of Norwood, on the line of the N. & W., accompanied by a little child, five years old, reached this city last night penniless, from Portsmouth, where she had gone early in the week to await the coming of her husband who failed to appear.

"The woman was finally taken in charge by the police and given a resting place in the city jail with her little girl. The story she told was an unusual one and indicated fading mentality.

"She stated that her baby was slowly losing its mind because of a criminal assault committed on it by a negro at Norwood one year ago. The fiend she said escaped punishment because he was a Mason, the negro justice who tried his case was a Mason and her husband was a Mason, but that her husband had taken steps to secure justice against the black fiend and that she believed he had been killed and couldn't come to Portsmouth where he had sent her and the baby.

"She is evidently a woman who, despite her present condition, has seen better days, her language indicating refinement and education. Her case will be investigated.

Gun Toter Fined At Huntington

Huntington, W. Va., July 23.—Henry Robbins of South Portsmouth, Ky., is in a bad fix. He made a mistake Thursday night, he says, and put on a companion's coat in which was a pistol. Then he was arrested, and yesterday Judge Bryan fined him $25. Later Prosecutor Smith swore out a warrant for him for violating the Johnson law. Thus Robbins gets a double dose. The next means six months in jail.

Robbins was at first believed to be the man concerned in the attempt to burglarize the Estep home at 705 Seventh avenue on Thursday night, but there is nothing certain about this phase of the matter. Officer Morris was sent to the Estep house and when he reached there saw some one leap over a back fence. He ran around and up toward the depot. Ahead of him was a man who was stopped at the depot by Officer Finley. This man was Robbins, who carried a gun. The link connecting the two is not deemed strong enough to hold Robbins on the second charge.

Fred Gruber, of Gallia pike, who only a few weeks ago was thought to be at the point of death, surprised his friends by appearing on down-town streets Friday.

Cheap shoes at the Annex.

We ship liquors into every county in the State, wet or dry. The reason—Best Goods, Lowest Prices.

Our Big Four Special for $4

1 Full Quart Walsh's Old Ross Whiskey,
1 Full Quart Stanton's Rye Blend Whiskey,
1 Full Quart Helenbrook Bourbon Whiskey,
1 Full Quart Old Bridgeport Whiskey.
Shipped in Plain Packages, all Charges Prepaid.

Ask us to send you our price list of Wines, Whiskies, Gins, etc. It tells the story of how we save you money.

THE
M. STANTON CO.
45 East Chestnut Street,
COLUMBUS, OHIO.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

A LINIMENT FOR EXTERNAL USE.

Not only is Mother's Friend a safe and simple remedy, but the comfort and healthful condition its use produces makes it of inestimable value to every expectant mother. Mother's Friend relieves the pain and discomfort caused by the strain on the different ligaments, overcomes nausea by counteraction, prevents backache and numbness of limbs, soothes the inflammation of the breast glands, and in every way aids in preserving the health and comfort of prospective mothers. Mother's Friend is a liniment for external massage, which by lubricating and expanding the different muscles and membranes, thoroughly prepares the system for baby's coming without danger to the mother. Mother's Friend is sold at drug stores. Write for our free book for expectant mothers.

THE BRADFIELD CO., ATLANTA, GA.

THE CHILDREN
ALL LOVE IT

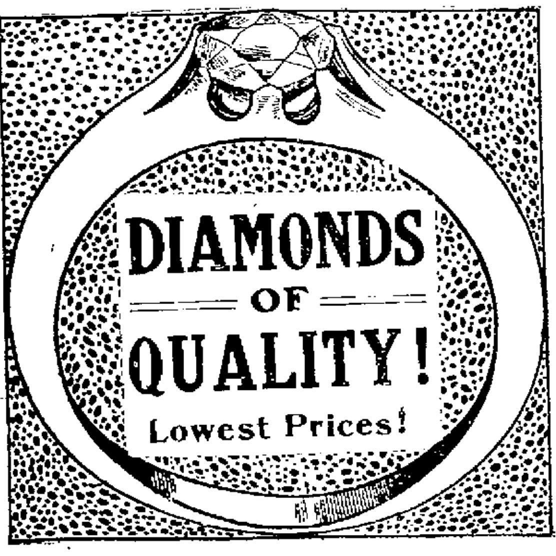
as well as the older members of the family, and think there is nothing more delicious and refreshing than our pure ice cream, flavored with choice fruit juices. You are invited to call and sample our good things.

GEO. M. FREUND,

★ ★
★ HAVE A WANT FILL IT WITH A TIMES WANT. ★
★ ★

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY

RINGS BROOCHES


DIAMONDS
OF
QUALITY!
Lowest Prices!

STUDS PINS

WE BUY OUR DIAMONDS DIRECT FROM CUTTERS, THEREFORE WE SAVE YOU AT LEAST 10 PERCENT. MAKE US PROVE IT. ALL SIZES IN STOCK, LOOSE AND MOUNTED.

W. L. Wilhelm
417 CHILLICOTHE ST.

LOOK AT YOURSELF

Arranged in a shirt, collar and tie from this haberdashery, and you'll hardly think you are the same man. So much more natty will be your appearance, so much more up to date. Drop in and see what other good dressers are wearing. Surely you don't want to be behind the times.

THE HAAS CLOTHING CO.,
Clothiers, Tailors, Furnishers.

Were You in Tuesday?

To take advantage of our Ordered Out! Forced to Move Sale!

If not, why not?

The sale started with a rush and hundreds of people received the biggest shoe bargains they ever received in Portsmouth. Don't delay any longer but purchase your future shoe needs now.

Frank J. Baker
THE SLEEPLESS SHOEMAN
424 Chillicothe St. Near Gallia.
Look for the Big Blue Signs.

FOR THE FINEST DRUGS
GO TO
MILLER'S PHARMACY
Cor. Ninth and Waller Sts.
Near N. & W. Ry. Depot

Best material and workmanship,
ELECTRIC SHOE REPAIR SHOP
Gallia St. Opp. Fire Dept.
Sample Shoes at less than factory prices.
PHONE B 1093.

BLANKEMEYER,
The
Tailor,
609 Chillicothe Street.

The Baltimore and Ohio South-Western R. R.

Local Passenger Schedule.

Trains Depart.

No. 50	7:00 a. m.
No. 52	2:00 p. m.

Trains Arrive.

No. 51	10:20 a. m.
No. 53	6:35 p. m.

Daily except Sunday.

Connections at Hamden for all points east and west.

Fast Freight service to and from all points.

Information cheerfully given. No trouble to answer questions.

O. P. McCARTY,
Gen'l. Passenger Agent,
Cincinnati, O.
J. E. SANDS, Agent,
Portsmouth, O.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS

Highest prices paid for old Furniture and Stoves.

G. W. LIFE & CO.,
72 West Second St.
Home Phone 483.

Chesapeake & Ohio Ry.
Schedule subject to change without notice

TIME TABLE
West Bound

No. 1 daily, fast train..7:14 a. m.
No. 3 daily, fast train..1:54 p. m.
No. 7 daily, local ....2:20 p. m.
No. 5 daily, fast train..4:23 a. m.
No. 17 d'ly ex. Sun, local 7:00 a. m.

East Bound.

No. 2 daily, fast train..2:44 p. m.
No. 4 daily, fast train..11:43 p. m.
No. 6 daily, local ....11:31 a. m.
No. 8 daily, fast train..10:46 p. m.
No. 16 d'ly ex. Sun local 6:57 p. m.

EXCURSIONS
EVERY SUNDAY
$1.50
Cincinnati and Return.

Special fast train leaves South Portsmouth 7:37 a. m., arriving at Fourth St. Station, Cincinnati at 11:15 a. m. Returning leave the Fourth street station at 7:15 p. m. Fast train both ways.

Ticket Office, 26 Market Street, Washington Hotel. Both phones.

D. A. GRIMES,
Agent.
A. L. ELLETT, G. W. P. A.
Cincinnati, Ohio.

There's No "Guess Work"

About it, when we make your clothes.

STYLE,
FIT,
MATERIAL

and workmanship, absolutely guaranteed.

See fabrics and leave your measure.

"3 Little Tailors"
14 GALLIA STREET.

No matter what you want in the way of Groceries and Produce of quality, call on the
MODEL GROCERY.
Prompt Delivery. Both Phones
BRUCH & HUETH,
121-123 Gallia Street.

Sunday Services

Sermons And Services at the Various Churches.

Trinity Methodist Episcopal.
Corner Gallia and Offnere Sts.
Rev. W. C. Hartinger. Pastor.

9 a. m., Sunday school, W. B. Anderson, Supt. 10:30 a. m., preaching by the pastor, subject "How Do We Name God?" 6:30 p. m., Epworth League Devotional service. 7:30 p. m. sermon subject "The Unprofitable Made Profitable." Morning music: Response, "Make Us Thine," choir. Solo, "How Sweet the Name," Mrs. Malcomb Henry. Solo, "I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say," Miss Verna Smith of Delaware, O. Evening music: Solo, "Song of Penitence," Miss Katherine Stockham; anthem, "Sing Unto the Lord a New Song," choir. Solo, "One Sweetly Solemn Thought," Miss Norma Harck.

◆

Bigelow, M. E. Church.
Washington and Fifth Sts.
Jas. N. Eason, Pastor.

Sabbath school at 9 a. m., E. H. Clare, Supt. Morning worship at 10 a. m. Anthem "The Sun Shall Be No MoreThy Light" Woodward, by the choir. Solo, "Fear Ye Not, O Israel" Dudley Buck, by Miss Ruth Draper. Sermon by the pastor, theme "Moses, Elias and Christ." Epworth League in upper chapel at 6:30. Class meeting in lower chapel at 6:30, Mrs. Ruel, leader. Instead of the regular evening service, the choir will render the folowing program: Organ voluntary, Mrs. McConnel; chorus "Praise Ye the Lord" Case; soprano solo "With Verdure Clad." From Haydus creation, Mrs. Geo. Matthews. Respondsive reading, prayer. Chorus, "Send Out Thy Light," Gounod. Alto solo, "O Loving Father," Teresa Del Rigo, Mrs. C. E. Reed. Remarks by the pastor. Offering. Chorus, "Rejoice Ye Pure in Heart." E. L. Ashford. Solo "Judge Me, O God" Allitsen, Mr. Adam Burkle. Chorus "Wake The Song," Root.

◆

Manly M. E. Church.
Corner Eleventh and Clay Streets
J. W. Atkinson, Pastor.

Sunday school at 8:45, Philip Pfarr, Supt. Sermon by the pastor at 10. Junior League at 1:30, Ella [illegible] and Mrs. Rideout, Supts. Intermediate League at 1:30, Ethel Dodds, Supt. Epworth League devotional meeting at 6:45, subject "The Christian's Rewards Hereafter." Nora [illegible], leader. Sermon and evangelism at 7:30. The Epworth League meets this evening at the Davis home on Ninth street. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:15. Our church building is in condition to hold services. Let all come tomorrow. A large chorus choir will lead the singing. Everybody welcome at Manly.

◆

ALL SAINT'S
Corner Court and Fourth.

Sunday school at 9 a. m. No church services, morning or evening. The congregation is invited to attend the laying of the corner stone of the Second Presbyterian church, Sunday evening at 5:30. Service for deaf mutes conducted by Rev. A. W. Mann, Monday evening at 7:45 in the church.

◆

United Brethren Church.
Corner Seventh and Gay Sts.
W. H. Howard, Pastor.

Our school is one of delight and a visit would convince you that it is even more than that. 9 a. m. is the hour. Our motto is "On Time." Preaching in the morning and evening by the pastor. The subject for 10 a. m. "The Christian's Diligence." Subject at 7:30 p. m., "Dry Bones." Senior Y. P. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30. Our prayer meetings are spiritual and very helpful. With the spirit of God to lead you and willing hearts to cheer you, we should make this a great day.

◆

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.
The Auditorium, Cor. Gallia and North Waller.

Sunday school at 9 a. m., Douglas Miller, Supt. A large attendance is desired. Come, bring some one with you. Praise service at 10:15 a. m. All members and friends invited to attend and take part. 7 p. m., song service rendered by the choir. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:15 p. m., Arthur Holland, leader. Friends and strangers made welcome.

◆

FREE BAPTIST CHURCH.
Freeman W. Chase, Pastor.

Sunday school at 9 a. m., H. Veneer, Supt. At the close of the Sunday school Father's Day is to be observed by appropriate exercises. Junior Christian Endeavor at 1:30 p. m., Nola Hosey, Supt. Senior C. E. at 6:45 p. m., Elizabeth Conkle, leader. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. A short discussion of the evil of Sabbath breaking as it is in Portsmouth.

◆

Kendall Avenue Baptist.
F. A. Maier, pastor, 1320 Offnere

Our school is keeping up a good weather. Let us continue this record. The school meets in regular session at 9. Followed by a prayer and praise service. Preaching service in the evening at 7:15. These, "The Wiles of the Devil." Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:15. The Ladies Aid Society at the home of Mrs. McNamara on Walnut St., Thursday afternoon.

◆

New Boston Baptists.
Samuel Shoemaker, Supt.

We have a good school which convenes every Sunday at 9:15. Let us have a large attendance. Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 and in the evening at 7:30. the speaker Mr. Samuel Miller. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

◆

First Presbyterian
Corner Court and Third
John W. Dunning, Pastor.

Bible school at 9 a. m. The superintendent has returned and will have charge of the school tomorrow. All scholars be present. At 10:30 preaching service. The pastor will speak on "Judas, Pilate the Priests." A study in conscience. The music for this service will be: Solo "He Shall Feed His Flock" (from the Messiah), Mrs. Thomas McConnell; duet, "O Clap Your Hands All Ye People" (Sudds), Mrs. McConnell and Mrs. Lynn. The evening service will be at 7:30 instead of 7 to accommodate those who desire to attend the corner stone exercises at Second church. The pastor will preach on "Excuses," being a collection of the excuses for non-performance of religious duties, gathered in Portsmouth. The chorus will sing "Growing Dearer Back Day" (Gabriel), Mrs. Lynn will sing "One Sweetly Solemn Thought" (Ambros-.

◆

The Second Presbyterian
Eighth and Waller.
Charles S. Robertson—Pastor.

Bible school at 9, W. W. Gates, Jr., Supt. The only morning service in July and August. Corner stone laying at 5:30 o'clock. Everybody invited. Group picture of the congregation to be taken before the exercises at promptly 5:15. Everybody invited to be in this picture.

◆

Central Presbyterian Church,
S. D. Conger, Pastor.
T. B. Heid, Supt.

A union service of Sunday school and church will be held from 8:15 to 10. At 5 in the afternoon the church will unite with the Second church in the laying of the corner stone. At 7:00 there will be services in our own church, the pastor giving the fourth sermon on his series of "Sunday Excursions," namely "Excursion to the Seas of the Bible."

◆

First Christian Church
Corner Third and Gay.
Edgar James Meacham, Pastor

We expect Bro. J. J. Cahill, state secretary of the Ohio Christian Missionary Society to be with us tomorrow. He will preach at the evening hour, 7:30 o'clock. Bro. Cahill is one of the best preachers in Ohio and will have a great message for his hearers. This will be his first visit to Portsmouth. Don't fail to hear him. Splendid music also. Bible school meets at 9:00 o'clock. Don't let any kind of weather keep you away tomorrow. Bring some friend with you. "Every member a worker." Christian Endeavor hour at 6:30 p. m. The Endeavor Society is growing in interest and power, and you miss much when you miss these meetings. Miss Louella Fout is leader for tomorrow evening.

◆

Grandview Ave. Christian.
A. Preston Gray, Pastor

Every teacher and pupil of the school, yes and every friend of our bible school are urged to permit nothing to hinder you tomorrow. Wouldn't you like to see every teacher and pupil together at one time? Well, just come. 9 a. m. is the hour. Don't miss the sermon at 10:30 a. m., subject, "In Season, and Out of Season." The minister will speak again at 7:30 p. m. on "One Thing Lacking." We are going to run right on rain or shine, hot or cold. Some Christians are like eggs, they won't keep in hot weather. Junior at 2 p. m. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30. Don't forget that the pastor's class of young men give their social Thursday evening. Ice cream will be served.

◆

Allen A. M. E. Church,
(Colored.)

Sunday school at 9 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Allen C. E. league at 6 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meetings on Wednesday evening. Everybody is welcome.

At Fountains & Elsewhere
Ask for
"HORLICK'S"
The Original and Genuine
MALTED MILK
The Food-drink for All Ages.
At restaurants, hotels, and fountains.
Delicious, invigorating and sustaining.
Keep it on your sideboard at home.
Don't travel without it.
A quick lunch prepared in a minute.
Take no imitation. Just say "HORLICK'S."
In No Combine or Trust

WALK-OVER SHOES for MEN

A Safe Investment

Some shoe dealers will try to sell you shoes at reduced prices claiming that they are "just as good" as WALK-OVERS. But why take any chances on getting shoes that are "just as good."

Gambling in shoes is just as unprofitable as any other form of gambling.

The purchase of a pair of WALK-OVER Shoes is a safe investment.

The cut shows a
Dark Color
Tan Calf
Blucher Oxford
Bud Model
Price $4.50.

OTHERS AT $3.50, $4.00 AND $4.50.

WEBER'S SHOE STORE
503 CHILLICOTHE STREET.

S. S. Class Is to Meet

The Cornerstone class and Happy Thought circle of Manly Sabbath school will meet Sunday morning at 8:45 at the home of Mrs. Philip Pfarr, 528 Vinton avenue, until the Sunday school rooms at the new church are ready for occupancy.

Lon Williams Some Twirler

A capable critic of baseball sat in the grandstand at Millbrook park Friday afternoon and witnessed the game between the Anderson team and the Salvage. He was much impressed by the work of Lon Williams, the Anderson pitcher, and convinced after seeing all the men perform that he is the best in the league. Williams won his game handily, allowing but three hits.

◆

Walter Ruhlman left Friday for Catlettsburg and Huntington on business.

EAST END IN THE SWIM

A movement is soon to be inaugurated by East End druggists to follow the lead of business houses in the city and close Friday afternoon during the rest of the summer. A ball team has already been organized, and it is now simply a question of waiting for a time in which to play.

A meeting is to be called next week to consider the matter. If discussion is favorable to closing on Friday afternoon, their stores will re-open at 7 o'clock Friday evening.

◆

Cheap shoes at the Annex.

◆

Dallas Goes To Jackson

Dallas Lemon went to Jackson Saturday afternoon to visit relatives and friends. He will return Sunday evening by way of Chillicothe.

Baby Dies On Friday

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Rose, of Jackson avenue, died Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the residence of his parents. The burial took place Saturday morning at Greenlawn cemetery.

Made Trip Through Ohio

Mr. and Mrs. John Flood and family returned Friday evening from a touring trip in the Flood automobile through Ohio. They visited Gallipolis, Pomeroy, Steubenville and other up-river points.

Cement Men Come to Town

Seven cement workers chiefly from Maysville, Ky., and Egelston, Va., have entered the employ of Brawley Bros., here in the past two days. All of the new arrivals are boarding at the Biggs.

MY DOCTOR MIGHTY FINE

Mrs. Hattie Cain of Carrsville Thinks all the More of Her Doctor Since He Advised Her to Take Cardui.

Carrsville, Ky.—"My doctor," writes Mrs. Hattie Cain, "who advised me to take Cardui, for my troubles, is a mighty fine doctor, and I say God bless Cardui and the people who make it.

"Before I took Cardui, I suffered with female troubles for sixteen years. I would have to send for a doctor every three month, and oh! how dreadfully I suffered!

"I would cramp and have convulsions and it looked like I would die. At last I took Cardui and oh! what a surprise! I found it was the medicine for me!

"From the first bottle, I began to mend and now I am well, can do more work, can walk and go where I please and it don't hurt me, and I owe it all to Cardui."

Cardui helps sick women back to health. It has been doing this for over 50 years. It is not a laxative, or a heart or kidney medicine—it is a woman's medicine.

If you are a woman, try it.

N. B.—*Write to:* Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for *Special Instructions*, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

MEN'S SUITS TO ORDER

Hats, Caps, Shoes, Men's Furnishings, Handkerchiefs, etc.

LEMON & WHITE.
Eleventh and Lawson Sts.

$8.00 Round Trip $8.00
Niagara Falls
VIA
Norfolk & Western Railway

July 28th, August 2nd and August 11th.

Good returning 12 days from date of sale.

Tickets will be sold via rail and steamer or all rail.

Train leaves Portsmouth 7:25 a. m. on the above dates.

A cheap side trip ticket will be sold at Niagara Falls to Toronto, The Thousand Islands, down the famous St. Lawrence river, Montreal or Quebec to our patrons.

For further information, ask Ticket Agent or write S. B. Adams, Passenger Agent, Portsmouth, Ohio. No trouble to answer questions.

W. B. BEVILL, G. P. A.,
Roanoke, Va.

HOT-WEATHER LIVER TROUBLE

USE DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN

Many people who generally enjoy good health suffer from biliousness in the summer time. Rich foods served ice-cold are difficult to digest by the majority, and often produce a chilling of the entire digestive tract. The liver thus becomes sluggish, when the condition known as biliousness results. This is often accompanied by constipation or indigestion. Serious as it may seem, however, to the unfortunate person, it is easily curable with a remedy such as the well-known Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which is a great laxative and tonic, and which contains ingredients that act upon the liver and stimulate it. It will relieve a hot-weather liver complaint over night and cure it lastingly in a very short time. If you have any indisposition of the stomach, liver or bowels, your first concern should be a supply of this grand remedy, which you can obtain of any druggist for 50 cents or $1.00 a bottle. There will be enough and to spare for your complaint and that of your family. A FREE TRIAL BOTTLE will be sent to those who have never used it if they send their name and address to

DR. W. B. CALDWELL, 400 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill.

GREATER OPPORTUNITIES THAN EVER

For young men and women in the business world. But they must be prepared. We cannot supply the demand for competent office help.

Write for catalogue. Day and night classes. Address all communications to

PORTSMOUTH COLLEGE OF BUSINESS
KRIO KER BUILDING.

Successor to Graham's Business College and Portsmouth Commercial School.

DIRECTORS:

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W. E. Tripp, South Webster,
W. R. Graham,
Irvin E. Blackburn, Otway,
Clyde Brant, Lucasville.

Another Week Of Great Bargains

At Martings' Great July Clearance Sale

We have decided to continue our Great July Clearance Sale another week, as our store front is being remodeled and the confusion that necessarily comes with the improve men t has decided us to give those who have not had the opportunity to come to this sa le to do so during the coming week.

Remember This

Sale Lasts Till

Saturday, July 30!

You have gotten great bargnins here before during this sale and you will find greater ones here next week.

Come each day. New lots everywhere. Come each day.

The Marting Bros. Co.

OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE.12, 14 AND 15 WEST SIXTH STREET.

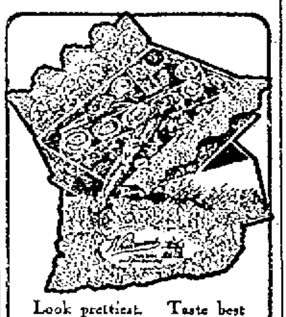
$1.00 COUCH COVERS AND PORTIERES FOR
69c
JOHN VOELKER & CO.

UNDERTAKING

Calls attended to day or night.
Home phone 211. Bell 331 R.

GEORGE PFEIFFER,
ANNA PFEIFFER,
Lady Assistant.

Eighth and Chillicothe.



Look prettiest. Taste best
Assorted most liberally

Whitman's
CHOCOLATES & CONFECTIONS

FOR SALE BY

The Fisher & Streich Pharmacy
PHIL M. STREICH, Prop.
Opposite Postoffice.
Phone 41.

Fine Opportunity For Profitable Investment of Idle Capital

School House, Cottage and old Church site of Holy Redeemer for **SALE** or **RENT!** Location of property among best in city. Only a few steps from city Postoffice. All property above high water of '84 flood.

Improved Streets

Brick school house, 55x30. Frame cottage 18x50, front on East Sixth street, 66 feet depth of lot 107 feet.

Old Church 80x35, 8 room brick dwelling 20x20 front on East Sixth street, 125 feet, depth of lot 107. Property is suitable for hotel, club, fraternal, factory or commercial use.

For terms or further information see or write

REV. J. E. McGUIRK,
283 Gallia St.,
Portsmouth, Ohio.

Lockets and Charms

Come to our store and see the beautiful display of lockets and chains we are showing. We've just received a large assortment of entirely new lockets for summer wear, large oval shapes, some set with handsome brilliants, others with topaz and amythist.

Prices range from $2.50 and $8.00. Lockets for four photos $2.75.

Fancy Locket, chains set with colored stones, $3.50 and $7.00.

We engrave the initials on any locket free of charge.

Otto Zœllner & Bro
Opticians,
415 Chillicothe St.

HIGH CLASS CITY PROPERTY CENTRALLY LOCATED.

Insurance, Fire, Tornado, Life, Casuality, Plate Glass, Boiler, Accident and Health. Municipal Bonds for sale.

We will furnish your bond.

GEO. W. GRIMES.

Room 420 Masonic Temple.

Home phone 1209; Bell 263.

D. D. STONER,
DENTIST.
422 Chillicothe Street.
OPEN EVERY EVENING

Office Hours: 8 to 11; 12 to 5; 6 to 8.

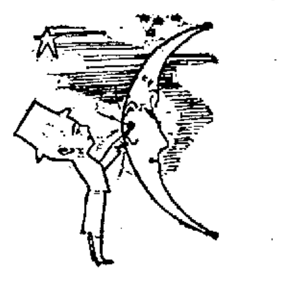
Home Phone X 804.

C. F. OTTNEY
Contractor and Driller.

Water, Oil and Gas Wells. Test Wells for Mineral and Clay. Well Supplies. Complete Water Plants Installed. 22 years experience.

Sciotoville, Ohio.
Home 'phone 4602.

EXCELSIOR
BOYS' LOW CUTS
AT
FACTORY PRICES.
BLUE FRONT,
392 GALLIA.



A GREAT DIFFERENCE

Between the comet and our old moon and stars.

You also find a great difference in the clothes built at Schwartz's They make the best. Try 'em.

Schwartz's

High Grade Tailors, Hatters and Furnishers.

Heart of Portsmouth.
S. W. Corner Fourth and Chillicothe.

VULCANIZING PLANT.

The Geo. J. Schirrmann Carriage Shop has put in, in connection with other business, one of the latest improved vulcanizing plants to vulcanize all makes and sizes of automobile tires.

FOR SALE.

Two white French Poodle Dog Pups. See

G. C. WALLACE
Corner of Market and Second Sts.

Eugene E. Knox,
Masonic Temple,
Insures anything
Insurable.

CHESTER A. KERR,
917 Offnere. Home Phone B 740
Merchant Tailor,

Special attention given to dry cleaning, pressing and repairing.

The Only Easy Way to Wax Floors

You need no weighted brush to polish.

The newest, most-satisfactory and economical floor-wax is liquid.

You can apply it on the floor with a cloth, and rub lightly to a lustrous polish with a soft cloth. No need of using a heavy, awkward waxing brush, or digging paste-wax out of a can.

Columbus Hard Dryfex Liquid Wax contains no paraffine or other greasy substance to soil rugs or clothing. You can wash the floor with water without injuring the wax.

Unexcelled for either hard or soft woods.

THE PURE DRUG CO.,
JNO. E. RAPP, Mgr.,
Turley Building.

HARRY M. FLOWERS

Dealer in Groceries, Meats and Produce. Our specials this week:

Potatoes .... 10c peck
Canned Corn or Tomatoes 8c

Phone 1044.

Cor. Eleventh and Findlay.

YOU'LL ENJOY TRUE COMFORT

and the satisfaction of being properly hatted, if you buy your hats at Russell's.

J. W. RUSSELL,
Gents' Furnishings and Hats,
506 CHILLICOTHE ST.

Ironton Board Gets Cold Feet

Ironton, O., July 23.—The board of trade has called off its special train which was designed to carry citizens to Columbus to boom Carmi Thompson for governor. The reason given is that the N. & W. offered a rate of $2.55 good only for one day, while for several days the rate was $3.55. The Irontonians like Carmi $2.55 worth, but he did not stand $3.55 worth in their estimation. And so the board of trade, which ignored a Democratic candidate for a state office, and started out to boom a Republican candidate, get cold feet.

Plant Was On Fire

The plant of the Ward Lumber Co. at Ironton was on fire Thursday night, but good work extinguished the blaze with small damage.

Rev. W. F. Heaninger and family, of New Bremen, are paying their annual visit to relatives in South Webster and Bloom township.

SEND MARTHA TO ATHENS

Ironton, O., July 23.—Mrs. Martha Dowdy will be taken to Athens today by Deputy Sheriff Glenn Sloan, accompanied by Miss Fordyce, sister of Superintendent Fordyce, of the asylum, who is here doing some canvassing work. The woman formerly live in Portsmouth.

Friend Of Mr. Rawn

No one was more pained to learn of the tragic end of I. G. Rawn, the Chicago railroad magnate, than S. B. Adams, local agent of the N. & W. Mr. Adams and the dead official were warm personal friends having first met when Rawn was superintendent of the Cincinnati division of the B. & O. S.-W. Mr. Adams at that time was joint agent at Chillicothe for the N. & W. and B. & O. S.-W. His relations with Rawn were always most pleasant and it is hard for him to feel or believe that his friend took his own life.

Barefoot sandals at Winter's.

TaylorWas Drowned

Ripley, O., July 23.—During a free-for-all fight last night among the crew of a mussel shell digger, James Taylor was knocked overboard and drowned. The tragedy occurred three miles west of Ripley on a house boat.

Taylor's home is said to be in Buena Vista, O.

The Times learns that Taylor's home was at Wrightsville, Adams county.

Cheap shoes at the Annex.

The Best Advertisement

The management of this bank never lose sight of the fact that the growth of the institution can only be promoted through the satisfaction of its depositors.

We believe that the best advertisement a bank can possibly have anywhere is a satisfied customer, and we are untiring in our efforts to render the most prompt and efficient service to all our depositors, large or small.

The First National Bank

Capital and Surplus $400,000.00
Resources over $2,000,000.00

3 per cent interest on savings, compounded triannually.

SURPRISING WASN'T IT

It was surprising how many people found it convenient to inspect the new ferry boat Peerless Friday evening. It gave many an excuse to cross the river and quench their thirst at Fullerton's flip parlors. Some on their return were heard to express the wish that a new ferry boat would strike Portsmouth every day in the year.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by this firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Home Rocked By Boys

Mesdames Johnson and Harper, of Thompson street, jointly registered complaint with the police early Saturday morning about three boys named Wycoff, rocking their homes. One of the boys threw a rock Friday evening that struck Mrs. Johnson's eight-months-old baby, which she was holding in her arms. Officer McCarty was detailed on the case.

Mr. Baird WasHere

Samuel P. Baird was here from Charleston, W. Va., attending the funeral of John C. Musser Saturday afternoon. Mr. Baird's young son who was run down by an automobile in Columbus some weeks ago is now able to hobble about home on crutches. But for the fact that a physician happened to be close to the scene of the accident and promptly stopped the awful flow of blood the boy would have died on the spot.

Looking For Runaway Boy

Police received a message from Washington C. H., Saturday, asking them to keep a lookout for a 14-year-old barefooted and ragged clothed boy on his way to West Virginia. The boy is wearing a muslin cap containing a drug advertisement. He stole a bicycle at Washington Wednesday.

C. & O. In Charge Of New Railway

Richmond, Va., July 23.—(Special.)—An official circular issued by President Frank M. Whittaker, of the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway company, of Indiana, shows the following appointments have been made effective July 15th:

E. W. Grice, general manager.

F. I. Cabell, chief engineer maintenance of way.

Both of these officials will have their headquarters in Richmond, Va. This means that the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway company has taken charge of the former Chicago, Cincinnati & Louisville railroad and will physically operate this road hereafter. As far as known now these are the only changes to be made.

Talks Of Trip

Walter Helt speaks interestingly of his big tour of the South in the interest of the Wolfe Bros. Shoe company of Columbus. Walter was in Greenville, S. C., when returns of the Jeffries-Johnson fight were received. The colored populace had to conceal the joy thew felt over the black man's victory for the slightest outburst would have led to trouble. Some did not even dare begin a discussion of the fight for fear of attack. Walter met up with a number of the old guard of the Red Shirt or Klu Klux clan and received a special invitation to attend a reunion of the survivors to be held at Spartanburg next October.

Boy Is Born On Friday

A baby boy was born to William Monk, well known mill man, and wife, at their home on Sinton street Friday night.

CAPT. HARRIS IMPROVING

Capt. Judson Harris, the stricken B. & O. S. W. conductor, continues slowly improving at his home in Hamden. He has fully regained his mind but is still given to worry and friends who have seen him in the past few days feel he will never regain sufficient strength to ever take up his duties again.

Has Heard No Word

Ed Hubbard, a 17-year-old shoeworker, who was abandoned by his mother, Mrs. Martha Eldridge, when she eloped with a man named Hill a few weeks ago, has not heard a word from her, although it was reported Friday the couple had been detained in a nearby town. Hubbard is boarding with a family at the "Boot Heel" tenement house on West Front street. His stepfather, Albert Eldridge, is serving a sentence in the Cincinnati workhouse.

Cheap shoes at the Annex.

Principal Chosen

Ironton, O., July 23.—Prof. R. D. Craut, of Lakeside, Ohio, was elected principal of the Ironton schools to succeed Prof. J. Howard Winters, who resigned to accept the superintendency of the Kenova schools.

Charles Schneller, who has been laid up with rheumatism since the middle of February, is now steadily recovering.

BABY ONE YEAR OLD GOT ECZEMA

Got eczema on hands, face, nose and mouth—Hard crust formed, cracked and blood ran out—Itched frightfully—Could not rest—Mitts on hands to prevent scratching—Mother forced to sit with baby day and night—Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment as directed—In three days crust began to come off—In a week there was no more scab—Now baby is cured without a mark—Sleeps soundly in her cradle and parents in their bed—No more sleepless nights because of baby's suffering—Cuticura seems a wonderful remedy for this disease.

Extract from the letter of Mr. Henry M. Fogel, R.F.D. 1, Bath, Pa., December 9, 1909.

Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the civilized world, Cuticura Soap (25c.), Cuticura Ointment (50c.), Cuticura Resolvent (50c.) and Cuticura Pills (25c.). Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., 135 Columbus Ave., Boston. Mailed free, 32-page Cuticura Book on How to Treat the Skin and Scalp.

Socialist Column

(ROBT. DODGE.)

Because socialists argue that there can be no end to the robbery of the workers until both the republican and democratic parties are overthrown and the socialist party come into power, they do not mean that socialists are more honest than other people. They only mean that the capitalist system, which is upheld by both old parties is inherently wrong and that right and justice cannot prevail until it is superseded by a new system based on co-operation and brotherhood. Most republicans and democrats are honest in their support of the capitalist system, because they do not yet perceive that the robbery and injustice that prevail under it are the necessary and direct results of that system, and they support wrong because they are ignorant of the source of the wrong. That a thing is legal does not make it right, and many well educated people along other lines are ignorant of the cause of the poverty of the masses; but some day they will get their eyes open and when they do they will give socialism their hearty support. Socialism proclaims that all men have the natural right to a place to work and the opportunity to produce the things, or the equivalent, they desire to use. If, as under the pressed capitalist system, a comparatively few own the shops, mines and lands, they can deny the masses the right to work unless they accept the terms of the owners, and they must accept or starve.

Wage slavery is more profitable to the owners, of the machinery of production and distribution than was feudalism or chattel slavery to the masters. For proof we point to the great fortunes of today, greater than ever before known in the world's history and all these the product of unrequited labor. Now Mr. Workingman, you have been voting for that which you thought would better your condition and that of those dear to you. Have you been getting it? Somebody has been lying to you and we Socialists claim it is time to investigate and find out who. All we ask is for you to read and compare and quit taking the mere word of any man as to what is the truth, and if you do this your best judgement will show you the true from the false and the truth will make you free.

The law protects the employer and allows him to set his own price on the product, but the law does not protect the workers in demanding what they please as wages. The law cannot do this under private ownership of employment, for if it did the workers would undoubtedly demand more than the employer could pay, therefore the socialists contend that the common ownership of the means of employment is the only way possible for each to get the full social value of what he produces, and thus make it impossible for anyone to get more than he produced and thereby grow rich at the expense of his brother.

The time is fast approaching when monopolies will dominate all business and the independent business man in any line will be a thing of the past, and these then will be a thing of the past, and these then will hearken to the message of socialism and they will join their brothers of the working class in hailing it as their deliverer.

But it behooves every socialist to continue to preach the propaganda, so that the harvest which is fast ripening may be reaped in peace by means of the ballot in the hands of intelligent citizens, instead of by instruments of destruction and bloodshed in the hands of ignorant and desperate men goaded to action by starving women and children.

It should be borne in mind that no thoughtful socialist expects the full results of socialism to be manifest immediately upon its adoption. It will begin, in fact has already begun humanizing the world, which work will progress until we have real civilization. And it will take years perhaps of right living and teaching to counteract the efforts of centuries of false teaching and living and to fully establish the Kingdom of Christ on the earth.

Is Shot In Arm

Circleville, O., July 23.—In a quarrel between colored laborers at Contractor Sloan's camp this morning near Miller Station, Charles Sandes was shot in the right arm by Ben Alen. The bullet entered near the elbow and plowed upward, shattering the bone above the elbow.

Douglas shoes $3.00 at Winter's.

Silence!

The instinct of modesty natural to every woman is often a great hindrance to the cure of womanly diseases. Women shrink from the personal questions of the local physician which seem indelicate. The thought of examination is abhorrent to them, and so they endure in silence a condition of disease which surely progresses from bad to worse.

It has been Dr. Pierce's privilege to cure a great many women who have found a refuge for modesty in his offer of FREE consultation by letter. All correspondence is held as sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription restores and regulates the womanly functions, abolishes pain and builds up and puts the finishing touch of health on every weak woman who gives it a fair trial.

It Makes Weak Women Strong, Sick Women Well.

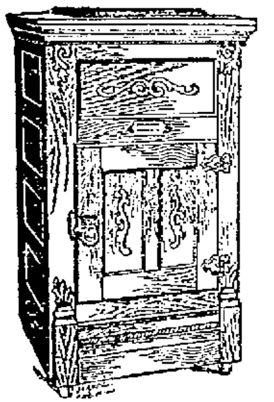
You can't afford to accept a *secret* nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION.

When You Clean House This Spring

REMOVE THE CAUSE OF SO MUCH DIRT WHICH IS YOUR "COAL APPLIANCE."
INSTALL THE GAS TO HEAT LIGHT AND COOK.

THE PORTSMOUTH GAS CO.

Seventh and Chillicothe Sts. Both Phones.



A Warm Wave Is Due

Get ready for it. See our big line of Refrigerators and Ice Boxes. We have them in all sizes and prices. See our **Stone Lined Refrigerator.** It not only keeps things colder, but it's an ice saver as well.

The Hibbs Hardware Co.

123-125 WEST SECOND ST.

July Specials

AT THE OLD RELIABLE STORE

Axminster Rugs

27 by 54 in. Rug, worth $2.25 at $1.65
36 by 72 in. Rug, worth $3.25 at $2.65

Ready Made Sheets

Special 68 by 90 in. Seamed Sheet, fine quality of Bleached Muslin at 45c each.

Pillow Cases, extra quality Bleached Muslin in 36 by 42 and 36 by 45 in., at ....15c and 16c each

Hope Muslin

Special at .... 8c per yd.

Wash Goods Reduced

All our Dimities, Batiste and Lawns, reduced from 10c to .... 5c per yd.
All our 15c Wash Goods reduced to...10c per yd

A. Brunner

SECOND AND MARKET STREETS.
OLD PHONE 439 W. NEW PHONE 120.

NO EXAGGERATED OR MISLEADING STATEMENTS IN OUR ADVERTISEMENTS

Beware of the man or firm that advertises $10.00 Suits for $2.98. $25.00 Suits for $8.00. At the show down they cannot produce the goods or at best they show you an old style garment, a coat cut with extreme round corners, one that you would not have at any price. No such methods here. We do not believe in Hurrah Advertising. We do not make statements that we cannot back up. Fake sales have no place in our store.

This is Our Third Semi-Annual Square Deal Clearance Sale! We Do as We Advertise or Money Back!

Men's Fine Pongee Shirts

(Collars attached or detached.
$1.25 and $1.50 values at 89c
75c and 50c values at 44c

Men's Plain White or Fancy, Pleated or Soft Bosom, regular price $1.00 and $1.25. Clearance sale price 89c

Men's $1.50 and $2.00 Fancy or White Shirts. Clearance Sale Price $1.19

Hats! Hats!

Our fine Hats in all colors Grays, Browns, Blacks, and Blues, Stiff Hats and Soft Hats, all new shapes, worth $3.00. Clearance Sale price $1.98

Suits for Men and Young Men

The largest and finest line of Three and Two Piece Suits for Men and Young Men will be included in this sale.

Regular $20.00 Suits marked to $16.48
Regular $15.00 Suits marked to $12.68

These Suits include all our fine Blue Serges, Fancy Worsteds, also our Fine Black Thibets and Unfinished Worsteds.

Pants worth $5.00

All our fine Pants in fancy Worsteds, Black, Blue Serges, are included in this Clearing Sale for $2.98

Suspenders

50c Suspenders 44c
25c Suspenders 19c

Men's $1.00 Union Suits 89c
Special 50c Balbriggan Underwear, Shirts or Drawers 39c
25c Underwear, Plain Balbriggan or Porosknit for 19c
Porosknit Shirt or Drawers, regular 50c quality 39c

Men's Neckwear

Four in Hand Fancy and Plain Silk, all new shades, 75c and 50c grade 44c
25c Fancy String Ties, also Four in Hand for 19c

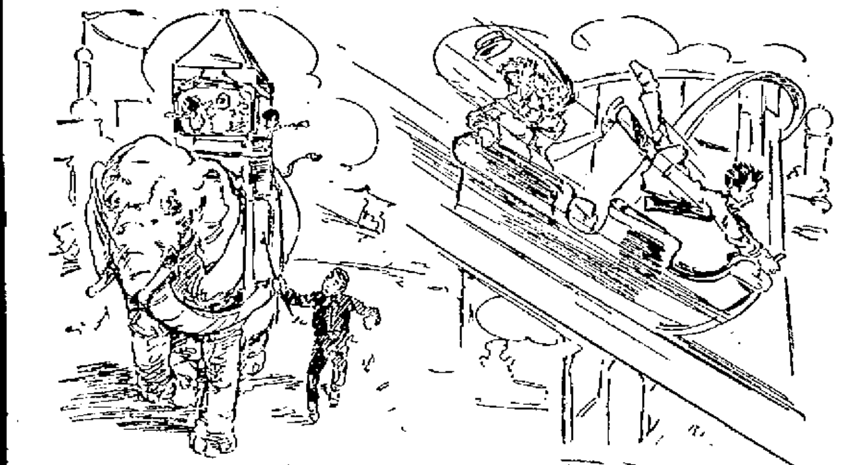
The above figures we give you are the Square Deal Clearance Sale Prices for the same quality of merchandise. We keep our Suits Pressed Free for One Year or your Money Back.

Next Door to Brandau's Book Store. Look for the Yellow Sign.

New Idea Clothing Co.

306 CHILLICOTHE ST.
AL. HAMMEL, Manager.

How Tired New Yorkers Find Rest & Recreation at Coney



JOY RIDING AS PRACTICED AT CONEY ISLAND.

Some Sideli[illegible] Glittering Summ[illegible]ide the Se[illegible]

New York, July 23.—"See Paris and die!" cries the boulevardier in his enthusiasm for the City of Pleasure on the Seine.

"See Coney and live!" is the wiser cry of the gasping New Yorker detained in the city during this tropical weather, and he runs down in the early evening to the gleaming white City of Pleasure on the ocean.

And he is right. Coney Island is a life-giver to many city folk who cannot get away for the summer and who find fresh air and renewed vitality in frequent trips to the famous resort which allures alike the poor man who finds the fare within the limits of his narrow purse and the man of means who runs down in his own motor.

To be sure, it is not in search of health and vitality that the average man and woman usually run down to Coney Island. On pleasure bent they are fortunate, in this instance, to combine with that pursuit a season in the open air, unconsciously deepening their breath and increasing their vitality under the influence of the much advertised ocean breezes.

To parody Sir Walter Scott's famous lines,

He who would see Coney Island aright,
Must visit it by the pale moonlight,

but the light at Coney is never pale. The best view of the fascinating scene is to be had from the boats that run down to Coney itself or to its neighbor, Rockaway, or from the decks of incoming ocean steamers. The long sweep of innumerable lights extends from the big exclusive hotels at Manhattan on the eastern end of the island past the glittering Brighton Beach, the rival towers of Dreamland and Luna Park to the restrained twinkling lights of the villas at Sea Gate, on the western end. Towers and battlements are clearly outlined in blazing electrics, and the picture is a curious combination of a world's fair and a city such as may be seen only in dreams.

To catch the genuine cosmopolitan flavor of Coney the trolley car is the best route, for here family parties, father, mother and children enough to satisfy Colonel Roosevelt, ride down laden with their baskets for a day's pleasure; here Jack and his Jill sit side by side; Americans in the making whose costumes show that this is their first summer in the new world crowd alongside Americans whose ancestors have been here for several generations, and even from Colonial times. It is a good natured crowd in the main, and the pleasantries that are exchanged frequently scintillate with genuine American humor.

Here sits a youth with a keen, observant eye and a magnetic manner who dominates the group with whom he is travelling. A born leader, he rules through the happy gift of the entertainer. His imitation of a leading dialect comedian singing a comic song is worthy of a place on the professional stage. Then he impersonates a barkeeper serving a drink. His imitation of the drawing of a cork, and gurgle of whiskey and sound of mineral water sizzling into the glass is so realistic, with its accompanying graphic gestures, that the entire carload are suffering from sympathetic thirst as they tumble out under the shadow of music hall or outdoor show.

Of the latter there is a bewildering variety in the three big parks, Dreamland, which has the advantage of being on the sea; Luna Park, which was first in the field, and is the most widely known, and Steeplechase Park, which, in addition to many topsy-turvy shows in its famous pavilion of fun, boasts of a sunken garden and a rose garden which offer a quiet but very welcome contrast to the livelier entertainment.

Coney Island is really a great big circus in the open, offered every day in the summer. And the grown-ups use the same excuse for attending this that they offer, shame-facedly, for their attendance on the winter circus. Here, for instance, are a group of wealthy visitors evidently from some interior section of the country. With their three wholesome boys and a young college man, evidently a tutor, they make up a congenial party of six, all of them for the time being feeling as juvenile as the most youthful member of the party.

They let nothing escape. The coasters, the merry-go-rounds, the shutes, the free circus, the animal shows, each in turn is patronized, and by eleven o'clock, when the tower of Dreamland and along the Court of Luna are extinguished, it is a tired but happy group of six children, ranging in age from four to forty, who, drowsy in the cool night air, clamber into their motor for the journey back to town.

Here are two jackies from Uncle Sam's navy who came down to the sea from Broadway in one of the big sight-seeing cars that carry a more limited number of passengers than the useful, inexpensive trolley. In their natty blue uniforms they catch friendly smiles and greetings here and there among the holiday makers.

The confusing multiplicity of shows is new to them. They go to Mars by aeroplane, they try the mountain torrent, and some other shows, and then they begin to understand. At all of these shows there are pretty little shrieks of feminine alarm at the critical moment, and in response the strong masculine arm of the happy escort is placed protectingly around the waist of the fair feminine shrieker.

"Say, Bill," says one jackie to the other, "listen here. This whole shootin' match is got up for 'twosing.'"

The other nods a silent assent, and before the day is much older the party of two has been increased to four and the show goes on, more interesting now that its inner meaning has been grasped.

It is amazing how easily masculine arms slip around feminine waists at Coney Island. It is a perfectly harmless demonstration, touching in its simplicity and frankness. And when the visitor returns to town on the trolley, if he is alone or merely accompanied by "another fellow," he will find himself sadly out of it, so general is the waist encircling habit at Coney Island "in the good old summer time."

To List At Full Value

Columbus, O., July 23.—"We expect to see that all property throughout the state is returned for taxation for its true value in money," said Judge R. M. Ditty, of the Ohio tax commission, today.

The commission has received unofficial information that much property through the state has been appraised as low as 25 per cent of its value, and that assessors and appraisers have made a farce of the law. Such cases will be investigated.

Already an assessor in this county has been charged with having neglected to do his sworn duty in accordance with the law by returning low valuations. The outcome of his case is being watched with interest.

You should see Winter's premiums.

PLAN BLOCK ON GALLIA STREET

It is learned that plans are under way for a big business block to go up on the property on Gallia street west of the residence of Capt. N. W. Evans. If present plans go through the building will be eight stories high and will be built of brick. A new business concern will occupy the first two floors and then it is planned to have the last two floors arranged for a local fraternal order.

It is said that the two ground floors will be occupied by a wholesale grocery firm.

Shippers Can Route Cars As They Please

The Columbus Journal says:

Several Columbus shippers, more especially the coal men, are preparing to turn at least one of the provisions of the new federal railroad law to their advantage. The new law gives shippers the right to select the routing of their shipments, either in whole or part a right which has always been denied them by the railroads.

Now in all-rail coal shipments the shipper will be able to route such shipments as he pleases, and the initial line will be compelled to turn them over at the connecting points to the road which he shipper selects. It is said that some of the shippers from the Pocahontas district will direct the Norfolk and Western to turn their Northern shipments here over to the Hocking Valley instead of to the Pennsylvania, as has been the case in the past.

The coal men for the last few years have been trying to secure a better price for fuel coal from the railroads, which have been steadily reducing the price paid, and the right of routing gives them a club to use over lines which refuse to pay a fair price for their coal. They can route the shipments so that some other line may get the business, and thus be in a position to ask some favors from the carriers in the way of prices on fuel contracts. The new law will go into effect the last of August, and it is said that many shippers will take advantage of the routing clause in it.

ARRESTED A MAN FOR DRINKING ON A TRAIN

Gus Klein, well known Portsmouth man, now in the C. & O. detective service, made his first arrest the other day under the new Kentucky law prohibiting drinking aboard passenger trains. The arrest is told of in the Covington column of the Cincinnati Enquirer as follows:

"County Judge Walter Cleary yesterday had a pitiful case before him, and one that comes under a new law recently passed by the legislautre. The defendant was C. Skiba, aged 35, of Virginia, who was taken with a C. & O. train and charged with drunkenness and disorderly conduct by C. & O. Detective Gus Klein. Skiba cried when arraigned before Judge Cleary, and told the court he was on his way to visit an uncle, and that he partook of some liquor given to him by a fellow passenger, and that if he did any damage he was not aware of it. Judge Cleary fined him $10 and costs, suspended. This is the first case of the kind that has come before the judge, and which prevents an intoxicated man from entering a train. Justice Wheeler had the first case several weeks ago, and fined the party $10 and costs."

GREENUP CO. TO PROBE ANYWAY

Detective Gus Klein is still busily engaged gathering evidence against the principals in the Kentucky picture escapade. The fact that one of the young men recently surrendered to the Scioto county authorities and drew a fine will not deter the Greenup county authorities in going ahead with an investigation of the facts which wil he heard by the grand jury that convenes August 4th.

Douglas shoes $3.50 at Winter's.

Has Located At Chicago

M. B. Reagan, a nephew of Dennis Reagen of this city, who has been employed with the D., T. & I. at Ironton for the past several years has resigned his position and has gone to Chicago where he has accepted a splendid position.

The DIARY of DOLLIE

A Summer Girl

BY M.F.

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Thursday.—I have almost had my mind improved by Mollie's invalid brother. I always knew he thought I was inclined to be frivolous. But then sick people are apt to get queer notions. I refused to go driving with him, as he did not seem able to keep his one good eye on the horse, and I don't intend to have my neck broken.

I suggested reading aloud to him, and put on my most soothing gown, that really wasn't intended to soothe any one, and a big shade hat, and was going to commence on that adorable little book of poems about the soul, that Carrie Dolittle wrote and had published. I helped design the cover, and it just matched my dress that day. After we got all settled he said he'd read to me a little, and produced a hideous looking volume that I knew right away was something improving.

It turned out to be even more so than I had imagined. But I must say he was perfectly sweet about it. Instead of waking me up and being angry he let me sleep for half an hour. I felt terribly about it and can't imagine how it happened. I was in the middle of planning a dream of a hat when I seemed to lose consciousness. I wonder what I look like when I'm asleep. I told him his voice was a lullaby, and I think he rather fancied that idea. so it ended all right. Still, I do want to do some reading while I'm here.

"He Let Her Sleep For Half An Hour."

"I Put On My Most Soothing Gown."

Mollie was talking about a book the other day and said it wasn't quite proper for me to read. I wonder if it's anywhere around. She says there is such an attractive man I must meet before I leave, as he would make such a splendid husband for me. I've met that kind before, and I never get on with them in the least. It's peculiar that I never do, and seem to like the people that Mollie disapproves of always. I can remember, years ago, a man they all said wasn't the kind of person for the girls to meet. We all moved heaven and earth after that to be introduced to him. He also had the added attraction of being very good looking. I was the first one he met, and I was perfectly surprised to find how much I liked him. But he was very quiet and didn't say a word about anything that sounded at all gay. I remember wondering why people should find any objection to him, when all the girls know Freddie Wells, who had got tight the week before and went around telling every one about it.

I am becoming convinced that I must have the wrong idea about what would constitute the right kind of a husband. Mother thinks the men were so much more attractive when she was young. She has shown me several daguerreotypes of beaux she had, but I must say I prefer the ones I have. In her pictures they all have flowing beards and side whiskers and look so boneless, and their clothes look too big for them. I wouldn't hurt her feelings for the world, but I shouldn't want to be seen with one of them under any circumstances. Not that clothes make much difference. I don't care how shabby a man's suit is if it looks as though it had the right cut. Mollie thinks clothes are everything. She says it doesn't matter so much what a man wears, but you can always tell what a woman is like by the way she dresses, says you certainly can in the skirts they are wearing this year.

"Mother Thinks The Men Were So Much More Attractive When She Was Young."

Former Resident Died Suddenly

Local relatives were greatly shocked Friday upon receipt of a message from Cambridge, O., which conveyed the sad news of the sudden death there of Philip Malone, a former Portsmouth man.

He had been sick but a few days having been taken with an attack of pneumonia and not until a half hour before he breathed his last was his condition thought to be serious.

The relatives in this city were not even aware of his illness, therefore the newsof his unexpected demise was a great shock to them.

Mr. Malone was 44 years of age and was born at Lancaster. He came to Portsmouth 23 years ago to work and shortly after coming here married Miss Grace Mackey, daughter of Mrs. George Mackey of 329 East Seventh street. Soon after their marriage the couple moved to Cambridge where they since resided and where he was employed as foreman in the railroad shops. His wife died just two months ago.

Three children survive, the youngest of whom is 14, besides a number of relatives among them being a sister, Mrs. John Duis of Wheelersburg. Clyde and Ella Barber of this city are cousins.

The remains were taken back to his old home at Lancaster and laid to rest beside his wife Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Duis and Miss Barber from here attended.

Returns to Alabama

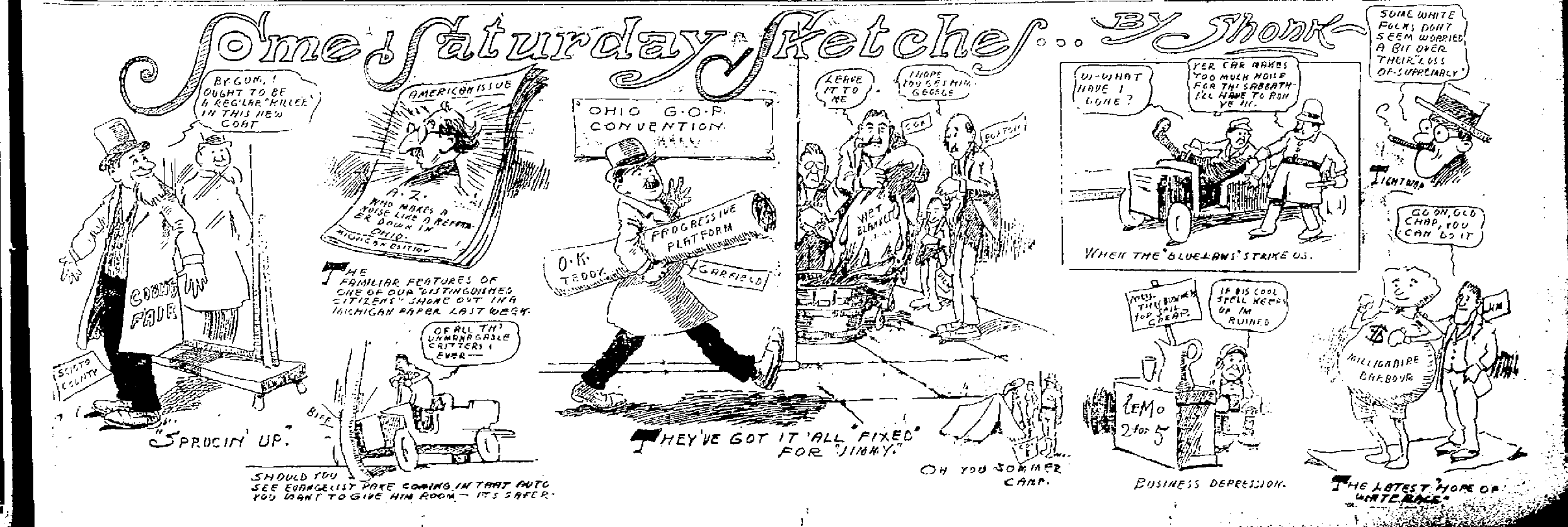
P. C. Wolf, a cotton grower of Piedmont, Alabama, returned home Saturday after a month's visit with his brother, B. S. Wolf, of Lucasville. Mr. Wolf presented his old friend, Officer Tom McCarty, with a fine Cherokee diamond.

RODE ON THE PEERLESS

Fully 200 persons, chiefly from Slabtown and Fullerton, enjoyed a free excursion ride on the new ferry boat Peerless Friday night. The boat made a round trip to Fire Brick, during which Sly Bros' string band discoursed sweet music. The boat showed some speed on the trip and those on board thought she earned all of the many good things said of her.

Suspect A Boy

A neighbor boy is now suspected of stealing $15 from Clerk "Dad" Ashcraft while he was asleep in his room at the Biggs house Friday morning. It is said that every time this particular lad is seen loafing about the hotel something is sure to disappear.

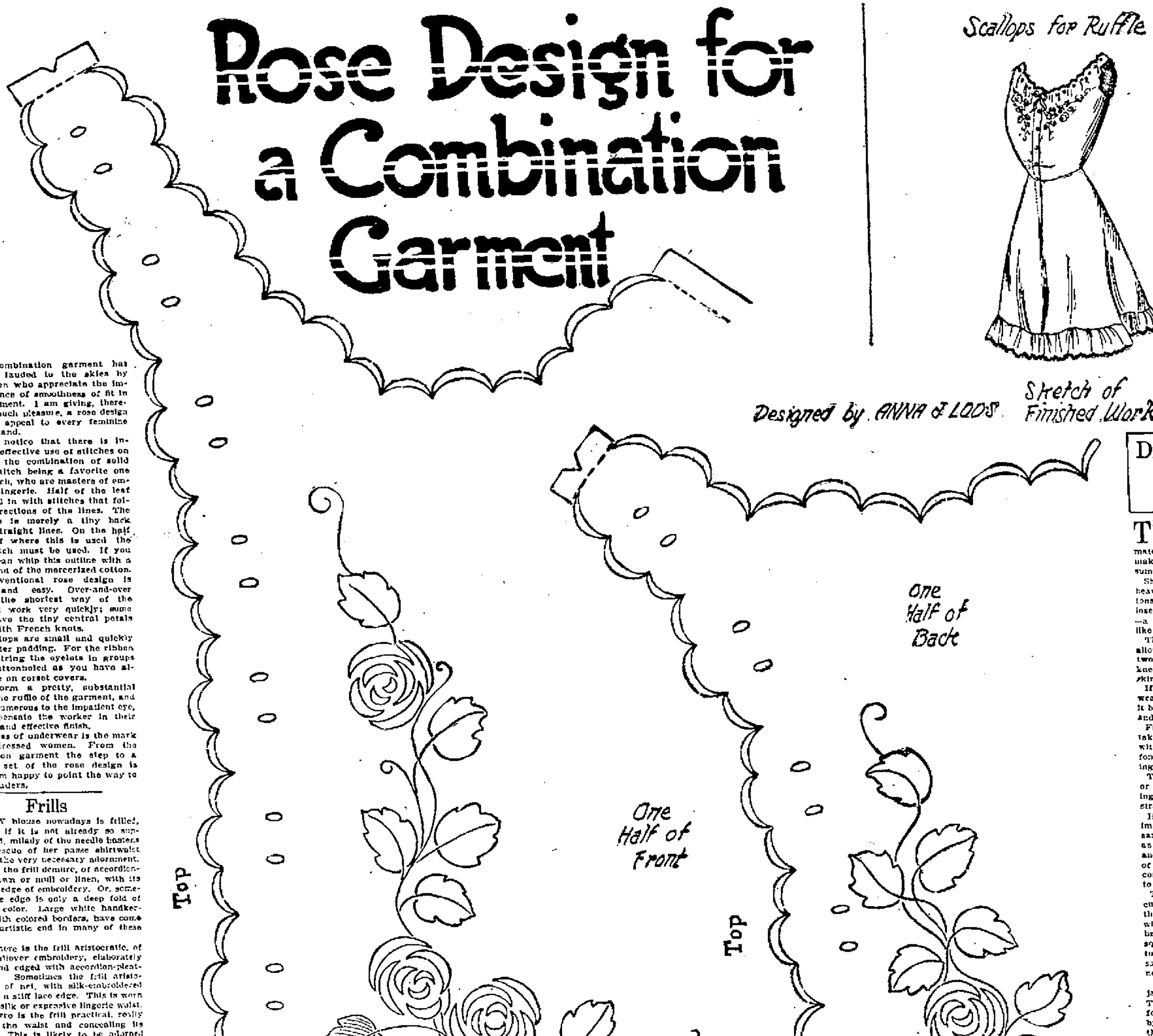


Some Saturday Sketches... By Shonk
BY GUM, I OUGHT TO BE A REG'LAR "KILLER" IN THIS NEW COAT
COUNTY FAIR
SCIOTO COUNTY
"SPRUCIN' UP."
AMERICAN ISSUE
A. Z. WHO MAKES A NOISE LIKE A REFORMER DOWN IN OHIO.
MICHIGAN EDITION
THE FAMILIAR FEATURES OF ONE OF OUR "DISTINGUISHED CITIZENS" SHONE OUT IN A MICHIGAN PAPER LAST WEEK.
OF ALL TH' UNMANAGABLE CRITTERS I EVER—
BIFF
SHOULD YOU SEE EVANGELIST PATE COMING IN THAT AUTO YOU WANT TO GIVE HIM ROOM — IT'S SAFER.
OHIO G.O.P. CONVENTION
O.K. TEDDY
PROGRESSIVE PLATFORM
GARFIELD
THEY'VE GOT IT 'ALL FIXED' FOR "JIMMY."
LEAVE IT TO ME
I HOPE YOU GET HIM GEORGE
COX
WET BLANKET
OH YOU SUMMER CAMP.
W-WHAT HAVE I DONE?
YER CAR MAKES TOO MUCH NOISE FOR TH' SABBATH — I'LL HAVE TO RUN YE IN.
WHEN THE "BLUE LAWS" STRIKE US.
THIS BUSINESS FOR SALE CHEAP.
IF THIS COOL SPELL KEEPS UP I'M RUINED
LEMO 2 for 5
BUSINESS DEPRESSION.
SOME WHITE FOLKS DON'T SEEM WORRIED A BIT OVER THEIR "LOSS OF SUPREMACY"
TIGHTWAD
GO ON, OLD CHAP, YOU CAN DO IT
MILLIONAIRE CARBOUR
THE LATEST "HOPE OF WHITE RACE"

For the INDUSTRIOUS NEEDLEWOMAN

By ADELAIDE BYRD

Rose Design for a Combination Garment



THE combination garment has been lauded to the skies by women who appreciate the importance of smoothness of fit in an undergarment. I am giving, therefore, with much pleasure, a rose design that should appeal to every feminine heart and hand.

You will notice that there is intimated an effective use of stitches on the leaves, the combination of solid and seed stitch being a favorite one of the French, who are masters of embroidered lingerie. Half of the leaf you will fill in with stitches that follow the directions of the lines. The seed stitch is merely a tiny back stitch in straight lines. On the half of the leaf where this is used the outline stitch must be used. If you wish, you can whip this outline with a single strand of the mercerized cotton.

The conventional rose design is beautiful and easy. Over-and-over stitching the shortest way of the petals will work very quickly; some designs have the tiny central petals filled in with French knots.

The scallops are small and quickly worked after padding. For the ribbon drawing string the eyelets in groups can be buttonholed as you have always done on corset covers.

These form a pretty, substantial edge for the ruffle of the garment, and although numerous to the impatient eye, fully compensate the worker in their durability and effective finish.

Daintiness of underwear is the mark of well-dressed women. From the combination garment the step to a complete set of the rose design is easy. I am happy to point the way to all my readers.

Frills

EVERY blouse nowadays is frilled, and if it is not already so supplied, milady of the needle hastens to the rescue of her passe shirtwaist and adds the very necessary adornment.

There is the frill demure, of accordion-pleated lawn or mull or linen, with its scalloped edge of embroidery. Or, sometimes, the edge is only a deep fold of black or color. Large white handkerchiefs with colored borders, have come to their artistic end in many of these frills.

Then there is the frill aristocratic, of lace or allover embroidery, elaborately tucked and edged with accordion-pleated satin. Sometimes the frill aristocratic is of net, with silk-embroidered dots and a stiff lace edge. This is worn with the silk or expensive lingerie waist.

And there is the frill practical, really part of the waist and concealing its opening. This is likely to be adorned with a diagonal row of buttons—black, if the folded edge is black; colored, if colored—or else is of plain strip embroidery, hiding the band of buttons and buttonholes below it. It has been seen in the blouse material, pin-tucked.

But always it is the frill various. It may spring from a Dutch collar of plain linen, with a colored edge to match that of the frill, it may be continued in a stock, fashioned on the same lines and of the same tints and materials. Often it has cuffs to match, and sometimes a belt or girdle. It may form a blouse trimming, or be simply part of the blouse itself; sometimes it is really adjustable, and fastens by means of pearl buttons and crocheted loops or of gold baby studs. Occasionally it is metamorphosed into a scarf fastening under an embroidered band across the slashed middle of the blouse.

And, above all, it is the frill easy to make and beautiful.

The Cretonne Hat

THE new poke bonnet and Corday shapes in millinery are now to be seen covered with flowered cretonne in blended tints—a good hint to the lady of the worn straw hat, for frequently turbans and the crowns and brims of large hats are likewise so treated. Flowered ribbons with sprays of the flowers and frillings of lace are used to trim these hats, giving an appearance quaint and before-the-war-y and yet very modish.

A Cushion Edge

SCALLOPS—large shallow scallops done in coarse buttonhole stitch with linen floss or heavy cotton—form the attractive edge of a cretonne sofa pillow.

It is advisable to use the natural linen color of the background, as it will be found more effective than the more brilliant colors of the flowers.

New Bolero Effect

WIDE shirring has found its way even into the bolero. A pongee bolero suit shows this shirred effect everywhere except in the [illegible] sleeves. There are three bands of shirring about halfway down the [illegible] also, and the entire effect is dainty and summerlike.

Sewing Ideas New and Useful

THERE are so many little things that will save time and give good results for the busy needlewoman! Here are some of them:

When darning a rent in woolen goods, darn with hair from your own head. The loose weave of the wool hides the hair in it, [illegible] so that the darn is invisible.

The best thing to clean rusty needles—better than emery—is common earth. Just get a pot of fine earth and run your rusty needles into the earth two or three times and you will be surprised at the result.

When a button comes off a shirt, run through all the other buttons with the same thread with which you sew on the missing one. It will strengthen them all and make the next button-sewing a task far in the future.

Very often small holes in black or white kid gloves are better mended with court plaster than by sewing. Cut the plaster a little larger than the hole and apply with the unglazed back to the inside. This is too heavy for [illegible] gloves, however, and tears them still further.

When the very tip breaks off of one blade of a pair of scissors, the point may be renewed by filing or by rubbing hard on a whetstone. The points will be uneven, but they will cut. The same treatment is good for blunted needles.

Wherever you have a placket or vent to fasten, use glove clasps instead of hooks and eyes. They will stay shut much better and cost just about the same.

If you are in a hurry for darning cotton and cannot secure it immediately, ravel an old [illegible], pulling one thread first to make raveling easy, and use the thread thus obtained. This is especially good in silk and fine lisle stockings, where ordinary darning cotton makes an ugly, coarse appearance.

Silk underskirts always give first at the seams. Therefore, while the petticoat is new, sew silk seam binding over each, fastening it on the right side. This will serve often as a cure for wornout petticoats as well as a preventive.

In drawnwork and hemstitching on linen, soap the place where the threads are to be drawn, using a thick soap lather and a soft brush. After the linen is drawn it will be easy to take out the threads.

Always sew torn matting with raffia. Raffia stretches and covers the rent quite effectually. Use a regular carpet needle, with a large eye.

Try making tiny eyelets in a collar that must be fastened with gold pins, one eyelet where the pin goes in and another where it comes out. There will be much less chance of having a torn collar to mend later. And, by the way, when making an oblong eyelet, work it around a drawing and cut it out afterward. You will be sure, then, of having just the right size without pulling.

Keep your pieces and dress scraps in a bag or bags of mosquito netting or scrim, so that you can see at a glance just which piece you want. If you have a great deal of this left-over material, try having separate bags for different colors or different fabrics.

In sewing on a button to be used on heavy material, sew over a slate pencil, making the thread fast with a stout knot. There will be less danger of losing the button again and the result is not so unwieldy as the tape-sewed button often used on children's clothes.

In sewing net curtains or other material of the same sort, instead of basting or using pins to mark the hems, run invisible hairpins up the net. They will hold their place and show plainly.

Instead of eyes to go with hooks, try tiny safety pins. Certainly they are easier to adjust; and where they will not show they are every bit as useful.

Above all, be sure to have all your sewing materials ready before you start your work. What should you think of the carpenter you had called to your home if, when he arrived, he found he was out of nails and had forgotten his miterbox? As soon as your supply of any sewing accessory is exhausted, replenish it, and keep your workbox up to date. When any new invention comes to view in the shops, see if it is worth while; and in that case, make it your own.

And all this is worth doing. It is remarkable how the little things, as I have said, help the home sewer: for the dressmaker or the woman who sells her wares (and such sewing as the embroidering of initials and monograms on linens and the making of dainty layettes and lingerie offers a lucrative and too-neglected field) they are invaluable.

Finally, look out for these little hints everywhere; keep a card catalog or a file of them, and refer to them frequently until you know them by heart, with each new addition. Thus you will make of even your home sewing a profession and raise it from the ranks of unskilled labor.

Embroidered Veils

NOWADAYS, when veils are so heavily embroidered, the woman who is exact and delicate in her needlework can save herself a pretty penny by herself embroidering her plain net veils. The work must be done in the finest embroidery silk in a loose outline stitch, and great care must be taken not to tear the mesh of the veil. It is best to confine one's self to the simplest patterns—the new comet design, after our late visitor, is a good example—and to choose the large sprawly designs, so popular in any event, as the different figures will never approach the machine stitching in exactness; and this is less noticeable where they are few and far between.

A Hat for 20 Cents

THIS is not strictly true, for it was lined with black satin and had a huge draped bow of the same, both taken from an old hat. But every woman has these somewhere in her storeroom or scrapbag. And the rest?

It was a bathing hat, purchased for 10 cents, and molded over a hot chafing dish to the required poke-bonnet shape. Then the black satin was applied, "fore and aft," so to speak, and in front was placed a square buckle contrived from a 10-cent piece of white chamois, purchased also at the 5-and-10-cent store. And there you are! The exact replica of a [illegible] French hat, but fashioned by the cleverest girl in town for 20 cents.

The Tailored Parasol

IN PARIS, the home of taste and fashion, only the very plainest sort of sunshade is worn with tailored suits or simple morning dress. The parasol is of silk or of silk and cotton and matches in tone the chief color of the costume. The only decoration allowed is one easily made at home: three large hemstitched tucks about four inches from the edge. Match the silk and apply this idea to your plain sunshade of the tailored season of [illegible], and you will be in the latest Parisian mode for about half a dollar and an hour's work.

Dress Accessories for the Clever Woman

THE woman who can "turn her hand" to the making of unusual and dainty things has a wealth of material from which to choose in the making over and embellishing of her summer clothes.

She can, for instance, embroider in heavy cream-colored silk the broad buttons of her pongee or foulard dress, and insert a new yoke of spider embroidery—a sort of fagoting that looks almost like drawn work.

Then there is the lengthening of the allover embroidery gown by means of two or three bands of net, just above the knees—not enough of it to make the skirt sag, however.

If her white serge suit shows signs of wear in minor points, she can freshen it by means of pipings, collars and cuffs and big buttons of figured foulard.

From her heavy evening cloak she can take the padded lining, and replace it with white or cream-colored silk chiffon, edging the lining with a tiny quilling of chiffon.

Then she can remove its worn buttons or frogs, and use instead oriental piping made into tubing and braided, three strands together, as rosettes and cords.

Her old straw hat will be wondrously improved by means of net in the same shade. Nothing so freshens straw as stiff net. Let her make a scarf of it, and on each side run this through a sort of buckle formed of three rows of accordion-pleated net, sewed on either end to the straw of the crown.

The silk dress whose yoke and long cuffs show signs of wear should have these cut out and replaced by plain net, with a wide band of Dresden silk embroidery at the bottom of the yoke, and squares in Dresden colors corresponding to those in the embroidery, worked in satin stitch at regular intervals over the net.

Finally, here are two new sewed-on jabot ideas for our clever seamstress. The first is a quilling of black satin formed into a circular shape and bound by a piping of red velvet, from which the cream-colored lace jabot falls. The other is a band of narrow black velvet around the neck, caught in front by one blue satin ring, and again, about three inches down, by another, and ending in three little blue-and-black tassels.

The Long-Line Effect

WHICH same might be entitled "the long-line effect and how to get it." For all of us must look like sylphs nowadays, and if Nature has been unkind, she must be gently coaxed to kindness.

Nothing succeeds for this purpose, with the woman whose clothes are of her own devising, like the vertical band running down the front of the one-piece frock, almost from chin to toes.

The gown may open in this manner, so that there is a row of fabric-covered or pearl buttons or of braid frogs all down the front, caught at the waist by a loose girdle. Many of the new skirts also open in the front, seeming nothing but wide oblongs of dress goods wrapped about the form feminine.

Or that long line may be a simulated opening, whereas the dress fastens quite conventionally in back. Then there is a frill effect of lawn or linen, deeply scalloped and perhaps edged with embroidery or itself embroidered. Indeed, a fold and a row of buttons in the exact vertical middle of a gown will give the desired effect with a minimum of trouble.

Then there is the tunic effect. A tucked underskirt and a tunic slashed down from the frilled Dutch collar to below the knees will make one look delightfully long and slim.

Moreover, simple defining embroidery will do a great deal; and there is always the sash, appropriately draped and fastened at shoulder and knee.

And the applied strip of embroidery over net, or of braiding, or dress goods figured in a contrasting color to the plain fabric, always succeeds in its effects, especially when the whole skirt is vertically pleated in wide folds and the appliqued band reaches entirely to the low-cut neck.

The important thing to remember is not to undo the effect laboriously gained of the straight front line by wide frills or tucks elsewhere in the gown. Let everything be subdued to this one feature, so that the idea of length is accentuated.

And so, all hail to the long-line effect

THEATRICAL

New Attractions

MAJESTIC THEATRE
Reopened.

ARCANA THEATRE
Motion Pictures changed every day.

PASTIME THEATRE
Motion pictures changed every day.

AIRDOME THEATRE
When the weather permits.

MILLBROOK CASINO
Next Week "In Missouri."

* * *

If the interest already manifested in the forthcoming production of "In Missouri" may be considered an indication next week at the Casino will be the most successful in the history of that play house when "In Missouri" will be presented by the Millbrook Company. This great play by Augustus Thomas was announced at the beginning of the season and has created more talk and pleasant anticipation than any play so far produced.

"In Missouri," is a comedy drama in four acts by the author of "Arizona," "The Harvest Moon," "The Witching Hour," and other famous successes. As the title implies, this wholesome and delightful comedy is a character study of domestic life in Southern Missouri and tells an absorbing story in a most unusual way. This play was originally produced by Mr. Nat Goodwin and played by him and Maxine Elliott throughout the country for nearly 2 years, and has since been played by all the prominent stock companies in America with unqualified success. A regular dramatic season would hardly be complete without a presentation of this sterling American drama, and is is now most timely in the long list of great plays already produced by Mr. Berethelet as it stands in absolute contrast to anything that has been presented by the Millbrook company in the last two years. It is a play of laughter and tears, of sweet simple characters and appeals to every lover of clean, wholesome amusement.

The central figure in "In Missouri" is that of the big hearted, Pike County Sheriff which will be most artistically played by Mr. Henry Hall. In fact, this will be the first opportunity Mr. Hall has had to appear in a part absolutely suited to the style of acting which has placed him in such great demand for plays like "The Man From Home" in which he is to be starred by the Lieblers again next season. If the Casino Management were to have engaged some one especially for this play Mr. Hall would have been the ideal and his characterization of the part originally created by Mr. Nat Goodwin will raise him high in the admiration of the Portsmouth public. Mr. Hall was born in Missouri and is familiar with all the types Mr. Thomas pictures in this play and has been generous in his assistance to create atmosphere and local color for the forthcoming production. Great pains have been taken to revive every detail and bit of business that was used by the original company. Every member of the Millbrook company will be seen in parts radically different from anything they have done so far this season. Miss [illegible] will play Maxine Elliott's part and will again give evidence of her delightful talents.

An unusually large house is expected on Monday night and seats [illegible] be secured well in advance as there is every indication that the week will be the banner one of the season.

It is evident that many people have misunderstood the announcement on the last page of the Casino program which states "Only 4 weeks more" thinking that there are but four weeks to follow the present play of Divorcons. This is not the case however, as there are 5 weeks [illegible] commencing next Monday, when the Millbrook Company presents "In Missouri." It was Mr. [illegible]'s intention to simply remind [illegible] patrons that the present [illegible] season was fast coming to a close, but intended to convey the information that four weeks [illegible] after the play which is billed for next week, making [illegible] in all. The season will close Aug. 27th as was originally advertised, which completes the 12 weeks' engagement.

* * *

Scarcely more than three weeks and the remodeled Grand Opera House will have opened to the public with the Mae Laporte Stock company furnishing the attractions. Between the present date and Aug. 8th, which is set for the season's opening, a vast amount of improvements are to be added to the popular play house which are promised to convert the Grand into one of the [illegible] in the state.

[illegible] Higley is very enthusiastic over the prospects for the coming season, and his efforts will be [illegible] toward securing attractions of real merit at the very outset.

The Mae Laporte company has been here before and is ever popular, perhaps more so at every new engagement. Following th Stock company attractions during the week of Aug. 8th, will come the celebrated Vogel's Minstrels, on Aug. 16th, but two days after the close of the preceding engagement of Mae Laporte.

* * *

Mr. Berthelet announced Saturday that he has secured a new actor for his Casino company in the person of Mr. Frank X. Bushman, who comes from Rochester where he has been playing at the Lyceum theater with Margaret Wycherly. He was sepecially secured for the leading juvenile part in "In Missouri" which is to be produced at the Casino next week. Mr. Bushman is a young actor of much ability and was one of the conspicuous stars last season, in Paul Armstrong's play, "Going Some."

He will continue to have prominent parts until the very close of the local summer season. Good things can be expected of Mr. Bushman and he is sure to please.

* * *

"The Great Name," a play of character and sentiment that has won the plaudits of all Berlin, will be produced in this country by Henry W. Savage. It is not in any sense a musical play, but there is used in a unique way a musical idea. The authors are Victor Leon, one of the librettists of "The Merry Widow," and Leo Feld.

* * *

The Germans have a novel method of managing their moving pictures shows. The highest admission price is one mark ($0.238) and the lowest 40 pfennigs (0$.05). Tickets are stamped with the hour of arrival and, between series, notices are displayed on the canvas that certain time tickets have expired and that supplementary tickets may be purchased from ushers without going outside. Ushers pass through the audience and see that persons holding expired tickets do not remain. The usual length of one admission is two hours. Excellent music is furnished by small orchestras, and in some larger theaters there are brass bands. At some of the popular theaters both smoking and drinking are permitted.

* * *

Unique among dramatic writings is Walter Browne's "Everywoman," a modern morality play soon to be produced by Henry W. Savage. Suggested by the famous fifteenth century Morality. "Everyman," which attracted such great attention a few seasons ago in this country and in England, this remarkable effort strikes into an entirely untrod field. It deals with the daily life of Everywoman, a charected designed to typify the sex as a whole, carrying her through many and varied experiences and concluding with her wonderful discovery, the discovery that is the moral of the drama. They play will call for a very large cast and an exceedingly elaborate scenic equipment. Competent judges who have examined the manuscript predict that "Everywoman" will create a sensation.

* * *

Hair-breadth Harry is not the only one. From Ohio comes another tale of miraculous escape. Paul Dickey, leading man and author, has just produced his play, "The Ghost Breaker," at the Olentangy park theater, near Columbus. At one point the villian in armor sneaks up behind the unsuspecting hero to split him in two with a sword especially constructed for the purpose. With sublime confidence in his villian, Mr. Dickey entrusted to him the cue that was to warn the hero of imminent danger. On this particular occasion either the villain didn't hiss or the excitement among the spectators drowned the cue; at any rate the hero heard nothing but the gasps in the auditorium to warn him. At a chance he jumped aside, and down came the engine of destruction just where he had been standing. A shudder of satisfaction swept the audience at Mr. Dickey's escape.

* * *

On the Mauretania, which arrived Friday, were Robert Mantell and Mrs. Mantell (Marie Booth Russell). The visited the London and continental theaters, but they could find in the London theaters nothing of value in an instructive way for American actors. In fact, Mr. Mantell asserts that in some respects the London stage is inferior to the American. Mr. Mantell has not been in London before for 10 years. They also witnessed the Passion Pay at Oberammergau.

* * *

The Amusement Indemnity exchange, an interinsurance organization among amusement resorts all over the United States, has been formed, with St. Louis as its headquarters, and George Dodson as its attorney and manager. Mr. Dodson is an underwriter in charge of the bonding department of the Insurance Agency company of St. Louis. The company concerns itself only with amusement parks and insures only against fire losses.

Mr. Dodson has made a special study of this class of risks. It is the intention of the new exchange to make three careful inspections of each park every year, and on risk is to be accepted that does not satisfy a competent electrical and general inspection. The exchange began business July 1.

Types That We Meet Every Day

The Girl at the Picnic.

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BY BOBBIE BABBLE.

Says Trivia, "Picnics may be fine
'Neath scraggy tree and thorny vine,
But after having spent the day
In picnic fashion let me say
That I prefer a solid roof
That is both bug and waterproof.
Old Khayyam stretched the truth I guess,
Singing about the wilderness.

" 'A boof of verses 'neath the bough,'
Sounds rather pretty, I allow,
But if the author of the book
Is with you and in shady nook
Reads on and on, what could be worse
Than his long-winded dribbling verse
That halts and struggles more or less,
Singing about the wilderness.

" 'A loaf of bread, a jug of wine,'
Well, I'll admit that does sound fine,
When quoted at some pleasant feast
With courses five or six at least,
But at the picnic in the wood
The wine is warm, the bread not good,
And caterpillers on your dress,
Disturb you in the wilderness.

" 'Then wilderness were Paradise,'
Oh, yes the words sound very nice,
And just to make them seem more true,
A nasty snake comes crawling through
The underbrush and scares away
Your poet with his face turned gray.
Hereafter he won't care, I guess,
For Khayyam and his wilderness.

"But after I get home at last,
With all the picnic pleasure past,
And in a cool fresh Paquin gown,
At my own table sit me down
And feast on dainty summer fare,
A careful waiter by my chair,
Then I'm prepared to say 'Oh, yes
Indeed, I love the wilderness!' "

* * *

A London critic declares that "London's second-rate actors are the finest actors in the world," an opinion which may have a meaning not apparent to one who runs as he reads.

* * *

Among the added new features to the fine appearance which is promised for the Grand Opera House is the new arrangement of the lobby and box office. Work will be commenced next week on the remodeling of the place. Marble wainscoting is to be erected and the walls covered with plate glass mirrors. A new arrangement of the box office is expected to do away with many difficulties which patrons of the house experience when a crowd is present purchasing tickets.

* * *

E. J. Appleby, expert banjoist, who was in the final bill at the Orpheum before the close of that play house recently, was a visitor in the city last week. Mr. Appleby came to collect some musical instruments which he had stored here while making a pleasure trip through Michigan. He was on his way to New York where he will rest up for the opening of the vaudeville season in August. He will be again seen on the Gus Sun circuit unless he receives better offers before the season opens.

* * *

The new Pastime theater which is to be moved into the Weber room on Chillicothe street, will in all probability be ready for patronage within a week's time. The improvements at the new location have almost been completed. The new theater will have a capacity of nearly three times the present quarters.

* * *

Patrons of the Casino will be pleased to learn that Miss Leona Ball, who was missing from the cast of "Divorcons" on account of illness, will return next week and assume one of the important parts in "In Missouri" which Mr. Berthelet has advertised as the attraction. Her pleasing work was missed last week and it is a pleasure to hear of her coming appearance.

* * *

The Young Buffalo Wild West Show has been enjoined by the Ohio court from using the name or billing of "Young Buffalo," or from exploiting the likeness of Col. W. F. Lavelle under the name of "Young Buffalo." Lavelle has left the organization and is at present in Chicago. When interviewed he said:

"I regret very much that this unfortunate controversy has arisen, as it may have caused the amusement world to believe that I was endeavoring to encroach upon Col. Cody, which was not the case. When I went with the Young Buffalo show it was agreed that I was to be featured and billed under my own name. To my amusement, I found that I was billed as "Young Buffalo," and protested against this."

* * *

Notwithstanding the announcement made a few days ago that there would be no exhibition of the Johnson-Jeffries prize fight pictures until the National Board of Censors had passed upon them, the pictures were shown Saturday night, July 16, at the Alhambra Theatre, New York City.

A crowd filled the theatre on the opening night, and the house will no doubt do big during the engagement. There were few negroes in the audience, and these took seats in the upper parts of the theatre. The pictures were explained by Joe Humphries, the veteran announcer.

There were no scenes of disorder, and the pictures occasioned no glimmer of "race riots."

* * *

Fritzi Scheff has completed the purchase of a large tract of land near Lexington, Ky., where she intends to build herself a permanent American home. The property comprises about 150 acres. In the Autumn, Mme. Scheff will appear under Shubert management as an individual star in a new musical show.

* * *

Maude Adams sailed for Liverpool Wednesday, July 13, on the Mauretania, for a rest in Ireland, after a season of thirty-nine weeks in "What Every Woman Knows." Miss Adams has taken a cottage in Dublin, where she will spend the Summer. Before leaving England she will meet J. M. Barrie in London and confer with him on the subject of a new comedy for her use.

* * *

Henry W. Savage has contracted with the Messrs. Shubert to play all of his attractions in the houses owned or controlled by them, and has definitely withdrawn from all affiliations with the theatrical syndicate. He will utilize by this arrangement the Shubert theaters in the large cities and those of the National Theater Owners' association in the smaller cities and towns. Mr. Savage has been moved to make this radical change by his purpose to offer his theatrical wares in the places that seem to him so best serve his interests and those of the public at large.

Mr. Savage's list for the coming season is the most interesting and extensive of his career. In addi- spoken of, he will have another operatta by the triumvirate responsible for "The Merry Widow," entitled "The Prince's Child"; two Berlin successes in the comedies "Baron Good-for-Nothing" and "The Left'nant's Ward," and Puccini's grand opera, "The Girl of the Golden West," an operatic version of the famous Belasco drama of the same name.

* * *

A noted American singer has an ingenious article in a prominent magazine on "Why We Should Sing in English." Yet with many singers the language by any name would be indistinct.

* * *

They have a new type of play in London, called the farce-melodrama. Some of the plays called melodramas exploited here two or three years ago might well have had the same classification.

Uncomfortable.

With pad on knee
And pen in fist,
I try to give
My brain a twist.

I try to work
An item out,
And think of what
To write about.

I try to turn
The current on,
But find the sparkling
Plug is gone.

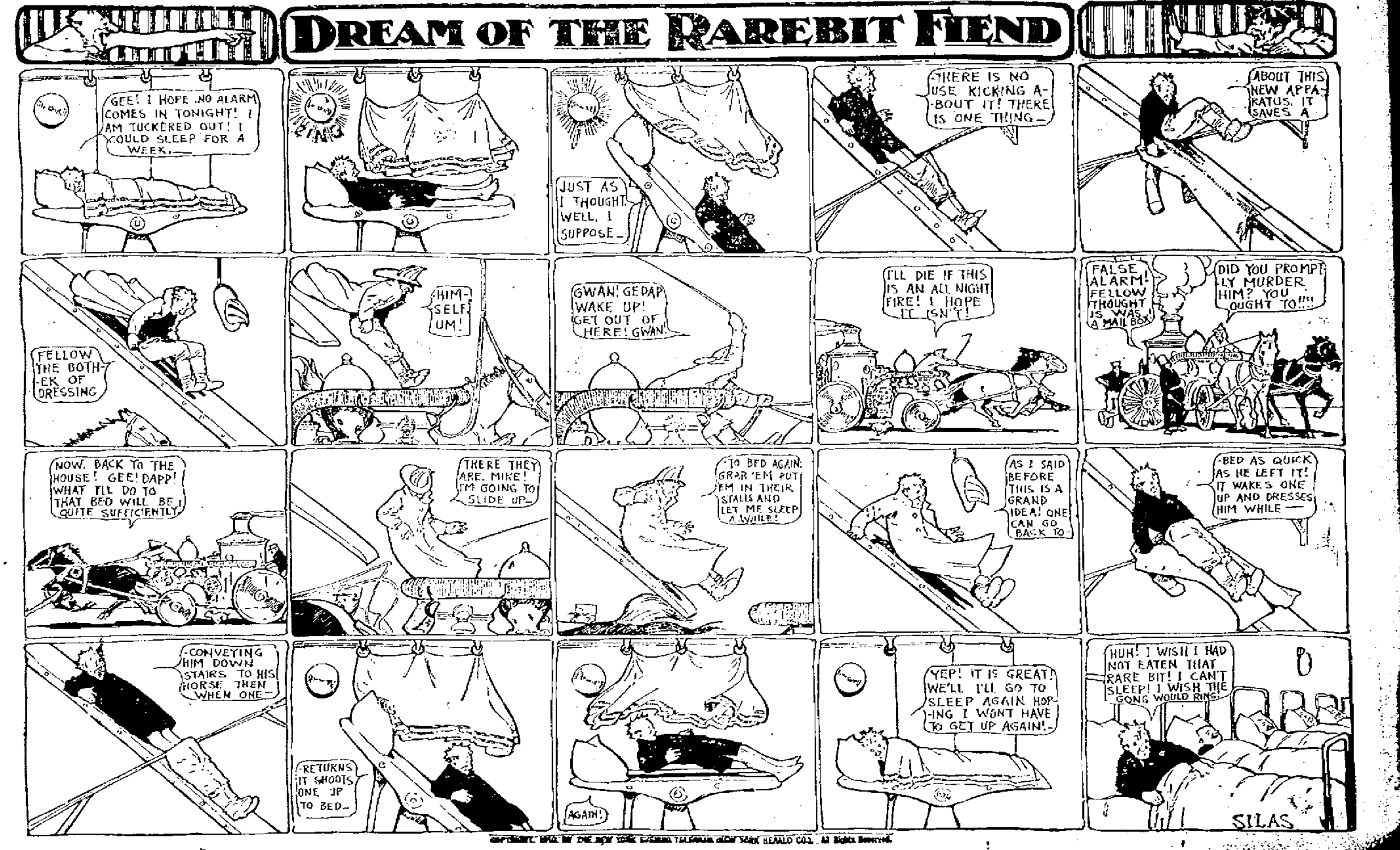
I only think
It's hot and dry
And dry and hot—
And so am I.

T. E. M.

Seeing that Mrs. Peter Van Vlissengen, of Chicago, has been granted a divorce from her millionaire real estate husband, who ran afoul of the law, there now seems to be no reason for delaying Pete's pardon from Joliet.

Save Winter's premium tickets.

CASINO
(The Theatre Among the Trees.)
LAST TIME TONIGHT
THE MILLBROOK COMPANY PRESENTING
"DIVORCONS"
The most artistic success of the season.
NEXT WEEK.
Augustus Thoas Great Rural Comedy
"IN MISSOURI"
With Mr. Henry Hall in Nat Goodwin's Part.
Evenings 8:15, Wednesday and Saturday Matinee 2:30. Summer Prices.


DREAM OF THE RAREBIT FIEND
GEE! I HOPE NO ALARM COMES IN TONIGHT! I AM TUCKERED OUT! I COULD SLEEP FOR A WEEK.
JUST AS I THOUGHT. WELL, I SUPPOSE
THERE IS NO USE KICKING ABOUT IT! THERE IS ONE THING
ABOUT THIS NEW APPARATUS. IT SAVES A
FELLOW THE BOTHER OF DRESSING
HIMSELF! UM!
GWAN! GEDAP! WAKE UP! GET OUT OF HERE! GWAN!
I'LL DIE IF THIS IS AN ALL NIGHT FIRE! I HOPE IT ISN'T!
FALSE ALARM! FELLOW THOUGHT IS WAS A MAIL BOX!
DID YOU PROMPTLY MURDER HIM? YOU OUGHT TO!!!
NOW. BACK TO THE HOUSE! GEE! DAPP! WHAT I'LL DO TO THAT BED WILL BE QUITE SUFFICIENTLY
THERE THEY ARE, MIKE! I'M GOING TO SLIDE UP
TO BED AGAIN. GRAB 'EM PUT 'EM IN THEIR STALLS AND LET ME SLEEP A WHILE!
AS I SAID BEFORE THIS IS A GRAND IDEA! ONE CAN GO BACK TO
BED AS QUICK AS HE LEFT IT! IT WAKES ONE UP AND DRESSES HIM WHILE
CONVEYING HIM DOWN STAIRS TO HIS HORSE THEN WHEN ONE
RETURNS IT SHOOTS ONE UP TO BED
AGAIN!
YEP! IT IS GREAT! WE'LL I'LL GO TO SLEEP AGAIN HOPING I WON'T HAVE TO GET UP AGAIN!
HUH! I WISH I HAD NOT EATEN THAT RARE BIT! I CAN'T SLEEP! I WISH THE GONG WOULD RING!
SILAS

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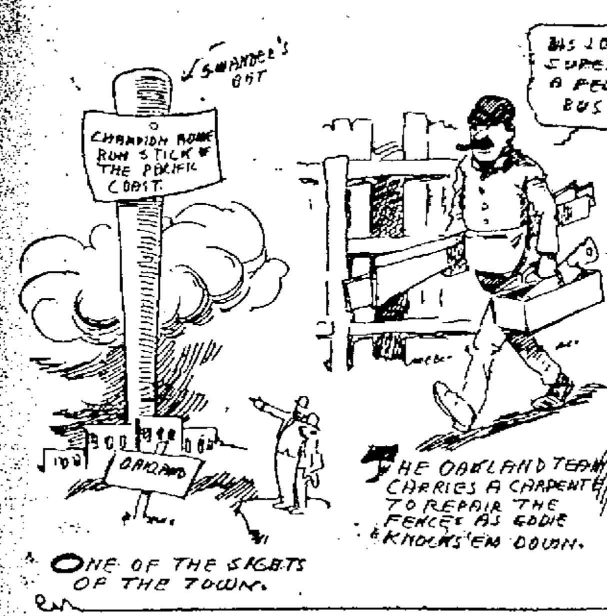
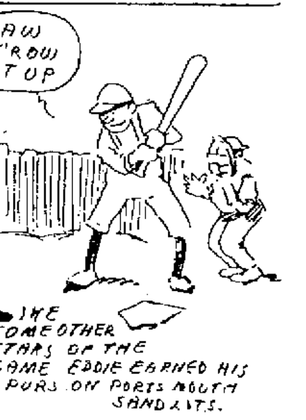
EVENING TIMES SPORTS

Some Pictorial Dope On "Home Run" Swander BY SHONK


SWANDER'S BAT
CHAMPION HOME RUN STICK OF THE PACIFIC COAST.
HIS JOB SURELY KEEPS A FELLOW BUSY
OAKLAND
THE OAKLAND TEAM CHARIES A CARPENTER TO REPAIR THE FENCE AS EDDIE KNOCKS 'EM DOWN.
ONE OF THE SIGHTS OF THE TOWN.

OH YEA
RAH FOR EDDIE
WELL RUN YOU'R MAYOR EDDIE
EDDIE HAS THE OAKLAND FANS ON HIS WAGON FOR SURE.

EDDIE SWANDER, PORTSMOUTH BOY WHO IS HITTING 'EM A MILE FOR OAKLAND IN THE PACIFIC COAST LEAGUE.
SHONK


AW T'ROW IT UP
LIKE SOME OTHER STARS OF THE GAME EDDIE EARNED HIS SPURS ON PORTSMOUTH SANDLOTS.

GEE I DIDN'T THINK THEY'D TAKE IT SO HARD
SLEEPLESS SHOEMAN
YOU TRIED TO "STRING" US
IT WAS AN AWFUL FAKE
IT GAVE ME NERVOUS PROSTRATION
FANS
FRANK, IF YOU EVER DO THIS AGAIN—
TRY THAT AGAIN, AND YOU'LL BE A "SLEEPING" SHOE MAN
BEAUTY
$8555 FOR 8 OF PORTS. TEAM
GREAT BAIL
ALL THE BASEBALL BUT ONE SOLD
WOE UNTO FRANK BAKER IF HE "STRINGS" THE FANS WITH ANOTHER "FAKE" AD LIKE THAT ONE THURSDAY NIGHT.

Locals Lucky So Say Scribes

It's rather amusing to read some of the screeds penned by the sport writers concerning the Portsmouth team of the Ohio State league.

It really makes a fellow laugh, now and then.

For instance, one fellow says the Shoemakers have been winning because of pure luck. Biswah!

There is about as much sense in that statement as you would find in a scrambled hen egg.

Marion has been winning by luck. Ouch! And yet there is as much reasoning in that as in the story that the Childs brigade is up yonder because of horseshoes.

It's really laughable. One week a writer comes forth with the statement that Portsmouth is the most evenly balanced team in the league. The scribe cites his readers to the fact that O'Day is the boss slugger; that Walter Miller and "Peggy" Moore are the champion pitchers; that Breen is the champion run-getter; that Pete Childs has his men playing the best inside ball of any team in the league.

Next day the same fellow comes out with the tale that Portsmouth is lucky!

Did you ever see a fellow succeed in business where his competitors failed to say he was lucky?

Same way with a ball team! Let the aggregation start out and whip the stuffin' out of their opponents and the word is sent broad cast that they are covered all over with horseshoes.

Portsmout his right there simply because the club has remained intact all season. Childs picked his bunch at the start and has clung to them. There may be a weak spot or two on the team, but so far the Shoemakers have been able to hold their own because they have played the better brand of ball. You've got the meat of the nut in that statement.

Jeff To Never Fight Again

Chicago, Ill., July 23.—Sam Berger, erstwhile manager of Jas. J Jeffries; Jack Gleason, who with Tex Rickard, promoted the Jeffries-Johnson fight at Reno, July 4, and Jack McKeon, assistant to Gleason, arrived in Chicago yesterday, from San Francisco, and are quartered at the Stratford hotel. Berger expects to remain in Chicago a week or so, while Gleason and McKeon will go on to New York.

"There is nothing significant in our trip here—purely a commercial aftermath relative to the pictures," said Promoter Gleason. "We will remain here a few days resting and visiting friends and attending to a little business relative to the fight pictures and then go on to New York. You know Rickard and I still retain a one-sixth interest in the moving pictures.

"Don't mention fight. We have nothing in sight and are not looking for another undertaking like the Reno affair. As to Jeffries, it's a cinch he will never try to battle again."

Sam Berger said he was just beginning to feel rested after the long, tedious grind at Howardennan and Reno, which ended so disastrously for Jeffries.

"I am keeping as far away from fight propositions, and even the gossip, as it is possible to get" said Berger. "I am trying to get a much-needed rest. Jeff has fully recovered from his defeat, except his heart wounds, which will never heal. As far as the talk of his coming back, it is foolish to even suggest it. He never will. He is done. As to an offer from Philadelphia I know absolutely nothing."

Making Life Safer.

Everywhere life is being made more safe through the work of Dr. King's New Life Pills in Constipation, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver Troubles, Kidney Diseases and Bowel Disorders. They're easy, but sure, and perfectly build up the health. 25c at The Fisher & Streich Pharmacy.

M'GRAW PICKS CUBS AND PHILLIES

John McGraw, manager of the Giants, picks the Athletics and Cubs to fight it out for the world's series. McGraw hasn't given up hopes of his own team winning in the National league, but he thinks the Cubs are the one best bet. "With one exception, not a change has been made in the lineup of the Cubs for five years," says McGraw. He says the team is the greatest piece of baseball machinery in the world but he thinks it has slowed up

Marion Shoos Locals Out Of First Position

(By F. L. KRANER.)

Marion, O., July 23.—The Diggers took the second game of the series from the Shoemakers Friday afternoon by a score of 5 to 3, and by the victory the locals exchanged positions with the visitors and went to the top of the league. The closeness of the score from start to finish made the game exciting and a large gathering of fans witnessed the game, which was far more better than the contest of Thursday.

The Diggers had the bug on the visitors from the start and after securing a one run lead, Weller, in his anxiety to complete a double play to retire the Shoemakers, made a wobble and the result was that the Shoemakers secured three runs. This had no terrors for the Diggers, who, by the way, were hitting the pill on the nose, and the prediction of the fans that three runs were not sufficient to win, was perfectly correct. The Diggers battled up hill and in the third narrowed the gap one run. Then by timely hitting and a couple of passed balls, the locals went to the front good and strong and there was no chance for the Shoemakers.

So far as luck was concerned the Shoemakers carried the horseshoes, and no excuse could be offered by them on this score. Then on the umpire deal, the visitors secured all the best of Phelan's decisions, so that they were beaten from start to finish, and in connection, Baxter deserved a shut out. He outpitched his opponent from start to finish, and with the right sort of support on the infield, that is barring Weller's one ba derror, he would have secured all he deserved.

Never during the game did the score get to the place where either team had to resort to the slugging game, except on the part of the visitors in the last frame. When the Shoemakers had a beautiful chance to tie the score in the seventh, Epler gave an exhibition of a good arm by pegging Breen out at the plate, and there was no doubt about the decision. Then the loss of the visitors could not be attributed to Weinberg's passed balls, for in each case where a runner scored from second and third, a good hit followed.

Baxter pitched fine ball from start to finish, and the costly error that gave his opponents three runs did not unnerve him in the least. He battled them after the three runs scored so that with the fine support that was accorded him after this time, there was not a chance for the visitors to do any damage. He walked four men and fanned one, but only one of his passes followed the costly boot and this eventually counted for a run. Then on several occasions when there was a chance for the Shoemakers to score, he either caught a runner asleep or kept them from hitting.

Ludwig, who suffered defeat the last two times he worked here, got all that was coming to him, not only from the Diggers, but from Phelan. However, the work of the Diggers was too much and he was given his just deserts. He was given perfect support, but he was touched up for 10 safe drives, five of which were for extra bases. With all these extra base hits, two passed balls and two passes, he Diggers secured only five runs, but this number was plenty. Epler, Reilly and Weller did enough hitting to win the game under ordinary circumstances, but not with the fortune that has come the way of the Diggers.

After the Shoemakers were retired in the second by a beautiful running catch by Colligan, when they would have scored two runs, the Diggers came up and secured a starter. With one out, Johnstone drew a pass and when Weller pushed the pill safe to right, Johnstone landed o nthird. After Weller pilfered, Baxter rapped a long fly to O'Day and Johnstone counted on the catch, while Weller took third. Colligan finished the inning with a grounder to Conwell.

In the third the airship ascended and the visitors secured three counters and the lead. After Ludwig flew to Meehan, Breen hit one over the third sack, Weller making a pretty stop of the hit. Conwell then hit one to Weller on the first hop, but Weller trying for a double, allowed the ball to get away. A pass to O'Day filled the bases and Scudder's double to right center sent Breen and Conwell home and landed O'Day at third. Weinberg flew to Meehan and O'Day counted on the catch. Reckhemer ended the inning by grounding to Baxter, leaving Scudder to die at third.

In the same inning the Diggers closed the gap one run. Epler doubled to right, was sacrificed to third by Meehen and scored on Reilly's hard grounder to Scudder, who was playing deep. In the sixth the Diggers tied the score in a similar manner. Reilly opened with a double over first and completed the circuit on a passed ball. Hummell followed with a single, but could not get around.

In the seventh locals secured what proved to be the winning run. Ayette opened with a hit that bounced away from Ludwig. Baxter popped to Hornung, but Colligan doubled over third and Ayette scored from first. In the eighth one more was added for good measure. Reilly opened with a triple to right center and came home on a passed ball, but Weller followed with a double, but it was wasted.

The Shoemakers came near going to the front in the seventh when, with two out, Breen doubled to left and Conwell planted one to the same place, but Epler grabbed on Conwell's hit and by a perfect peg to the plate, Breen was headed off six feet down the line. In the eighth the visitors had runners on first and second with none out, but Weinberg's attempt to sacrifice was a pop to Johnstone and O'Day was doubled at second. In the ninth the visitors had first and second occupied with two out, but Conwell's best effort was a roller to Hummell and all was over. The score:

Marion.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Colligan, rf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Epler, lf	4	1	2	1	1	0
Meehan, cf	3	0	1	3	0	0
Reilly, c	4	2	2	3	0	0
Hummell, 2b	4	0	1	3	4	0
Johnstone, 1b	2	1	0	9	2	0
Weller, 3b	4	0	2	0	1	1
Ayette, ss	3	1	1	6	2	1
Baxter, p	2	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	30	5	10	27	13	2

Portsmouth.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Breen, lf	5	1	3	0	0	0
Conwell, 3b	5	1	1	2	3	0
O'Day, cf	2	1	1	3	0	0
Scudder, 1b	4	0	2	17	1	0
Weinberg, c	1	0	0	0	1	0
Rockhemer, 2b	4	0	1	1	3	0
Hornung, ss	3	0	0	1	2	0
Callis, rf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Ludwig, p	4	0	0	0	2	0
*Miller	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	3	8	24	12	0

*Batted for Hornung in ninth.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Marion	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	*	— 5
Portsmouth	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 3

Three base hit—Reilly.

Two base hits—Colligan, Epler, Reilly, Weller, Breen, Scudder.

Sacrifice hits—Meehan, Johnstone, Weinberg.

Sacrifice flies—Baxter, Weinberg.

Stolen bases—Weller, Hornung.

Bases on balls—Off Baxter 4, off Ludwig 1.

Struck out—By Baxter 1.

Double plays—Johnstone to Ayette; Conwell to Scudder to Conwell.

Left on bases—Marion 6, Portsmouth 8.

Passed balls—Weinberg 2.

Time of game—1:33.

Umpire—Phelan.

HE NEEDS A RATTLE

Newark, O., July 23.—Pitcher Wilkie of the Babes says ladies' day is always his hoodoo. He can't work with the fannies in the stands. He has lost five games and four of his defeats came on free day for the women. Wonder if it is because Wilkie pays too much attention to the fannettes!

Newark Molders Are Paid In Full

Newark, O., July 23.—The details of the deal whereby W. H. Watkins, of the Indianapolis club, secured Newark as a farm, which were published in the Advocate, have been settled and Newark will now have a real baseball team that will give satisfaction to the fans. Mr. Watkins, Business Manager Gavin, of the Indianapolis club, and President Bob Read, of the Ohio State league, are all in Newark today.

The players were paid off in full at the Newark Trust company this morning and everything is ready for baseball under the new management. Mr. Watkins is delighted with acquiring Newark as a farm, for he says he has long heard that Newark is a good baseball town and that he fully investigated the matter before buying the franchise.

He watched carefully the work of the players in two games and this afternoon is watching the game at Wehrle park. Then he will be ready to make any changes that he may think necessary. After closing the financial end of the business this morning, he, Mr. Gavin end President Read drove in the auto of President Kennedy, of the Newark Trust company, to Wehrle park to look over the property.

Some changes, all for the benefit of the fans, will be made and the lovers of baseball in Newark can rest assured that from now on every effort will be made to give them good baseball if money can secure players.

Mr. Watkins will leave tonight for Indianapolis, but Mr. Gavin will remain in Newark for several days to see that matters are running smoothly and that any possible dissension on the club is quieted. The players can give their hearts and souls to the work for there will be no need to worry about the meal tickets from now on.

SKULL PLAYS AT MARION

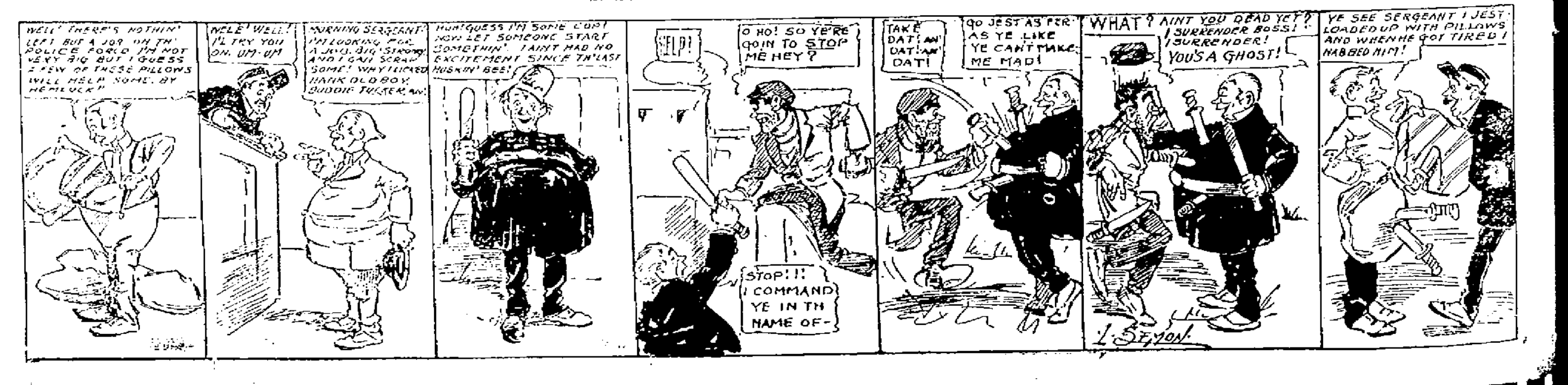
Marion, July 23.—So one-sided was the game after the fifth inning, Thursday, that all of the players of both teams displayed ivory-headed work on one occasion. In the seventh inning, with Hummell on first and only one out, Johnstone popped to Hornung and Hummell went to second. The players started to change sides and Hornung tossed the ball carelessly towards first base, Scudder leaving the throw go by. Hummell made no effort to return until the players' attention was called to the fact that there were only two out. Then Hummell could not understand the play and picked up his glove. The ball was returned to Harter by a local player. Harter stepping in the box and then throwing to Scudder, completing a double after most of the visitors had left the field and some of the Diggers had gone to their positions.

Mayor Gaynor, given to doing kindly and, withal, sensible things, has just presented each of the city officers with a couple of volumes of light summer reading in the shape of the revised New York city charter.

The Correct Word

Two baseball teams, which were made up of negro players, exhibited a great contest of the national game before a large crowd on the open lots at Twelfth and Porter streets. The score stood 2 to 2 in the eighth inning. Two men were on the bases, two players out, when the pitcher of one of the nines walloped the ball to midcenter. He sprinted around the bags as if in pursuit of a dozen chickens. The center fielder of the opposing team shot the ball with terrific speed toward the fourth station, and as the runner was about to cross the plate the catcher touched him with the horsehide. The negro umpire shouted at the top of his voice: "De runner am safe," and as the word "safe" died away the many spectators began to crowd around the umpire. "What's dat" shouted one. "You done be blin," yelled another, and a few other remarks followed. The man argued for a while, and when the entire mob was crowded around him the umpire's voice rang out in loud tones. "Game called on account of darkness!" — Philadelphia Times.

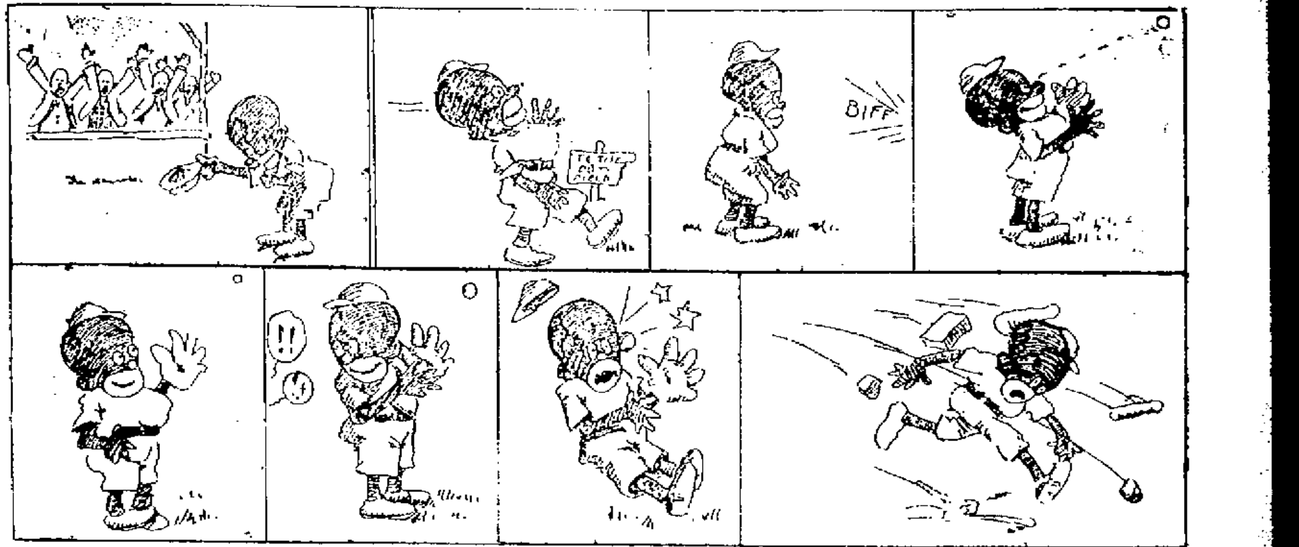
"SI SWINK MAKES GOOD IN HIS NEW JOB."


WELL! THERE'S NOTHIN' LEFT BUT A JOB ON TH' POLICE FORCE I'M NOT VERY BIG BUT I GUESS A FEW OF THESE PILLOWS WILL HELP SOME. BY HECK!
WELL! WELL! I'LL TRY YOU ON. UM-UM
MORNING SERGEANT! I'M LOOKING FOR A JOB. BIG STRONG AND I CAN SCRAP SOME! WHY I LICKED HANK OLD BOY BUDDIE TUCKER AN'!
HUH! GUESS I'M SOME COP! NOW LET SOMEONE START SOMETHIN'. I AINT HAD NO EXCITEMENT SINCE TH' LAST HUSKIN' BEE!
HELP!
O HO! SO YE'RE GOIN TO STOP ME HEY?
STOP!! I COMMAND YE IN TH NAME OF-
TAKE DAT! AN' DAT! AN' DAT!
GO JEST AS FER AS YE LIKE YE CAN'T MAKE ME MAD!
WHAT? AINT YOU DEAD YET?
I SURRENDER BOSS! I SURRENDER! YOU'S A GHOST!
YE SEE SERGEANT I JEST LOADED UP WITH PILLOWS AND WHEN HE GOT TIRED I NABBED HIM!
L. SEYMON

“Old Opie” Spins A Yarn——A Base Ball Story In Moving Pictures

BY SHONK

YES SIRS, AND LOHR'S HIT WAS ONLY ABOUT THIS FAR FROM SECOND AND SCORED 6 MEN—AND LOHR HIMSELF CAME IN A MOMENT LATER ON A WILD THROW—ASK MY FRIEND ANANIAS HERE—AND THEN, WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT, AFTER THE RUNNERS WERE ALL SETTIN' ON TH' BENCH AND TH' SCORES HUNG UP THAT UMPIRE CALLED A FOUL AND SENT LOHR BACK TO BAT AGAIN—AWFUL AWFUL—DELIBERATELY ROBBED US OF THEM' 7 RUNS—AND THEN—AND THEN———
FEARFUL
ROTTEN
IT MUST A' BEEN PIERCE
I'M GLAD I WASN'T THERE
CHILLICOTHE'S "OLD OPIE"
CHILLICOTHE FANS
THE CONTINUATION OF THIS BEAUTIFUL AND FASCINATING STORY WILL BE FOUND IN THE CHILLICOTHE GAZETTE. IF YOUR NEWS DEALER ETC. ETC. ADDRESS "OLD OPIE DILLDOCK" CHILLICOTHE, O.
Shonk with apologies to Chicago Tribune



FORMER LANK RELEASED BY THE COLONELS

Louisville, Ky., July 23.— Don Hamilton, Notre Dame university's quarterback, who has been playing the Louisville outfield under the name of Hoffman, has been released unconditionaly. Light stick work is the cause assigned.

Hamilton played for Lancaster this season under the name of Hoffman. His showing in the Ohio State was not of sufficient caliber to warrant him a trial in the A. A. and no surprise is occasioned by his relief.

Hot Battle Is Due On Sunday

A hot battle is expected Sunday afternoon when the Coal Grove aggregation of ball tossers invades Coney Island and hooks up with the the fast Kentucky Browns. The fur is bound to fly as both teams will present their strongest front and fight to the last ditch.

The new ferry Peerless will leave the foot of Chillicothe street at 2:15, carrying rooters to the scene of action.

Guggenheimer will be presented on the firing line for the visitors and against him will be that crack hurler Brooker, for the Browns. Holtzapple and Shumake will be on the receiving end. Game called at 2 o'clock.

UNKNOWN FIGHTER RICH GUY

New York, July 23.—There is an insistent rumor current here that the “unknown” fighter, in whose behalf Hugh McIntosh, the Australian promoter, and Jim Corbett recently challenged Jack Johnson, is none other than Warren Barbour, son of the millionaire thread man and national amateur boxing champion. Corbett recently put on the gloves with young Barbour, and at the end of the bout expressed intense surprise at the skill, strength and endurance displayed by the amateur. Although weathy, Barbour is said to be eager to win laurels in the prize ring. Neither Corbett nor McIntosh will yet reveal the identity of their “unknown.”

Great Game At Willow Park

What will doubtless be one of the best games of the season will be pulled off at Willow park, on Sunday afternoon, when the two undefeated champions, the Speedy Midgets and Hustling Giants meet in battle array. This will be the first clash of these teams and the players are chuck full of confidence. The game will be called at 2:30 sharp, and an admission fee of 10 cents will be charged, ladies free. Come out and root for your favorite, for you are assured of a clean, fast game. The Giants have been setting all their opponents down with a quick thud at Willow park, and hope to keep up their winning gait at the expense of the Midgets. The teams will line up as follows:

Midgets—E. Brennen, lf; Ross, ss; Reinhart, rf; J. Brennen, 1b; Allen, 2b; Davis, 3b; Grimm, cf; Thomas or Boyles, c; Fullen or Hughes, p.

Giants—Bourgholtzer, ss; Banfield, cf; McDaniel, c; Monk, 3b; Barber, 2b; Klitch, lf; Schneider, 1b; Colander, rf; Adams, p; Crawford, utility.

New Catcher Signed By The Shoemakers

That there is going to be a little shake-up in the Portsmouth team is shown by the news that an outfielder and catcher named Kohf, now with the Indianapolis team, has been signed. According to a telegram received by President Gableman from President Watkins of Indianapolis, Kohf will join the Shoemakers at Lima Sunday.

It is also rumored that there will be some other new faces in the Shoemaker's line-up in a few days.

President Gableman, Secretary Raymond D. York and Harry E. Taylor left Saturday afternoon for Lima and will see the Shoemakers and Lima play a double-header Sunday afternoon.

ZUBER'S LETTER

Cincinnati, July 23.—Just as we are getting acquainted with the Reds again, that blamed old schedule yanks them off the local lot, the game next Sunday, July 24, with the Phillies, and the contest on the following Sabbath, July 31, with the Pirates, marking their last two appearances on the local green until rather late in August. And speaking of the Pirates, brings on the reflection that Clarke's crew seem no longer feared by the various teams of the National league, despite the fact that they walloped the Giants in four conservative bouts recently. Nothing short of a base ball miracle will land the Pittsburgers in first place—and those things are not occurring in the great National game these days. Various reasons have been advanced for the slump of the Pirates this year. One is that Wagner, personally, is sulking. Another that the players were sore on First Baseman Flynn and refused to work properly with him. Still another was that the members of the team had not received all the bonus that was promised them for winning the pennant and the world's championship last fall, and so didn't put forth their best efforts. The truth is that the team has gone back in every department — that Wagner, Leach, Clarke and several of the pitchers are incapable, physically, of delivering the same brand of goods they have been showing for years. And when that happens, good-by to the championship.

A perverse fate seems to be camped on the trail of the Reds. Early in the season, when the pitchers were giving the punkiest kind of performances the other members of the team were more than earning their salaries with the stick and on the field. The Reds were the slugging kids of the National league, and every time a pitcher was called upon to face them he trembled in his boots.

Now there is a sufficient amount of pitching material with the team to serve all ordinary purposes, and the batting has gone to pot. Gaspar, Suggs, Burns and Rowan are performing vigorously in the box, with Beebe and Fromme about ready to work regularly. But the mighty swatting of Bescher, Egan, Downey and Hobby has been fading recently, handicapping the team greatly in its efforts to cross the plate with desired tallies. Perhaps later on the hitting and pitching combination will work properly. And when it does, look for the Reds to hit the higher places in the first division.

During the present week the Reds' patrons were given a real treat in the way of humorous coaching. Nothing is so monotonous as the platitudes that every coacher in the business hurls at every base runner in every game — that is, every coacher save one. Such remarks as “That-a-boy,” “Make 'em be over,” “Good eye, old man,” “That's workin' 'em, old pal,” “Spoil the good ones, old boy” and similar remarks have become so monotonous that they really detract from the sport. Then along comes Arlie Latham, the old third baseman, with a line of spontaneous talk and a series of amusing antics that simply kill all coaching traditions and make one feel like giving a vote of engaging the “Dude” for this purpose. And don't forget that we'll have him with us again on Friday, Saturday and Sunday, August 19, 20 and 21.

Real money is being promised as backing for a while pugilist who is supposed to have more than a fighting chance to take the measure of Jack Johnson, the present heavyweight champion. While secrecy is being maintained regarding the identity of this prospective wearer of the bug pugilistic crown, the fact that Hugh McIntosh, the Australian promoter, is interested in him, indicates that the man is Bill Lang of Australia, who went nine rounds with Johnson at a time when he had just a year's experience in the ring. It is promised that the “unknown” will be trained by Jim Corbett, who will bet a portion of his fortune on the “mysterious one.” Another guess as to the prospective opponent of Johnson is Con O'Kelly, who is being developed by Tommy Ryan. Meanwhile the embargo on the Johnson-Jeffries pictures continues to grow.

RECKHEMER IS WELL LIKED AT MARION

Reckhemer, who is covering second for the Shoemakers during the illness of Childs, played a grand game Thursday, says F. L. Kraner of the Marion Star. He accept eight chances without a wobble, and several of the blows he fielded looked like sure hits. Fans are at a loss to know why Reckhemer is not a regular as he appears to be a much better fielder and hitter than Hornung.

DEVELOPING MERKLES ON K. C. TEAM

Will Spitzer who has undertaken the work of geting local K of C. baseball talent into shape for next Wednesday's game with Ironton is finding it an uphill job. He has encountered a surprising amount of Merkleitis among the recruits and one thing that does rile Will is “bone-headed” playing. He was almost tempted to hand John Flannigan some walking papers Friday. John had just struck out and as the catcher dropped the third strike the batsman's friends shouted to him to run. John shook his head and simply refused to move from the spot insisting in that earnest and emphatic way of his that he had “not yet hit the ball.”

PARSONS GOES EAST

Bucknell Bill Parson, Digger celebrity of last year, who has been with Boston Nationals for the past two months, has been released to the Lowell club of the New England league. Parson was with New York Giants but McGraw was so well supplied with pitching talent that Parson was not given much of a show. He got out of condition at Boston and accomplished little there. Given a chance to work oftener he will doubtless deliver in the New England league.

Red Cross shoes for tender feet.

GAMES IN THE CLERK LEAGUE

STANDING OF THE TEAMS.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Anderson	3	1	.750
Haas	2	2	.500
Salvage	2	2	.500
Horchow	1	3	.250

Both contests in the Clerk's League Friday afternoon were fast and exciting and by far the best yet played. By nosing their opponents out in the opener — final score 3 to 2, the Anderson aggregation swung onto the top rung of the ladder and are now undisputed holders of first place with 3 won and a single defeat.

The Horchow team showed their speed by copping from the Haas' team thereby put over their first game and tied up the Haas' and Salvage teams at the .500 mark each.

Salvage	AB	R	H	UO	A	E
Strauss 2b	3	0	1	1	3	0
Warden 3b ...	3	0	0	0	3	0
Ross ss	3	2	0	4	1	0
Carver p	3	0	1	0	3	0
Hardesty lf ...	3	0	0	0	0	1
McDaniels c ...	3	0	0	4	2	1
Sodaro rf	3	0	0	0	1	0
Howland cf ...	3	0	1	0	0	0
Schneider 1b ..	3	0	0	12	0	0
Totals	27	2	3	21	13	2

Anderson	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Holbrook cf ...	3	0	0	3	0	1
Schilder 3b ...	1	1	1	0	1	0
Long ss	3	2	0	0	5	1
Hudson lf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Hartledge 2b ..	3	0	2	2	2	0
Weaver c	2	0	0	5	1	1
Saxton rf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Baker 1b	3	0	0	11	0	0
Williams p ...	3	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	23	3	3	21	11	3

Clubs	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	
Anderson	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	-2
Salvage	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	-2

Three base hit—Hartledge.

Stolen bases—Schilder, Long, Ross 2, Warden, Howland.

First base on balls—Off Carvar 1; off Schilder 2.

Balk—Carver.

Struck out—By Carver 3; Williams 3.

Umpire—Rupert.

Attendance—200.

By winning from the Salvage team yesterday afternoon Anderson's team under their new manager, Arthur Hudson, went into first place of the Clerk's League. Hartledge's three base hit winning the game in the sixth inning. Both pitchers pitched good ball, each allowing three hits apiece.

The Horchow team won their first game in the Clerk's League yestterday by winning from the Haas team by 8 to 4. Roberts pitched great ball for Horchow, striking out eleven men in seven innings. Catches by Hartledge and Ruggles were the features of the game.

GAMES NEXT FRIDAY.

Haas vs. Salvage.
Horchow vs. Anderson.

Haas	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
S. Staten ss...	4	1	1	0	1	4
W. Staten lf..	4	0	0	1	0	0
Plummer 3b...	4	0	2	2	2	0
Kelly 1b	2	1	1	5	0	0
Wilhelm 2b...	2	1	1	1	1	0
Grimm rf	3	0	1	1	0	0
Russell cf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Marting c.....	3	0	0	8	1	0
Coylo p	1	0	0	0	1	0
Adams p	2	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	27	4	7	18	6	4

Horchows	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Roberts p	4	1	2	1	1	0
Kyle ss	4	0	0	0	0	1
Roth rf	4	1	0	0	0	0
Riggles lf	3	1	2	3	0	0
Gemperline c..	3	1	1	12	0	1
Evans 2b	2	0	0	0	0	0
Ressinger cf..	3	1	2	1	1	0
Hartledge 3b..	3	2	2	2	0	0
White 1b	3	1	1	2	0	0
Totals	29	8	10	21	2	2

Clubs	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	
Haas	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	-4
Horchows	0	0	4	0	4	0	x	-7

Innings pitched—By Coyle 3; by Adams 3.

Hits apportioned—Off Coyle 5; off Adams 5.

Two base hits—Riggles, Kelly.

Sacrifice hits—Riggles.

Stolen bases—Haas 6; Horchows 2.

First base on balls—Off Roberts 1; off Coyle 2; Adams 1.

Hit by pitcher—Kelly, Russell.

Struck out—By Roberts 11; Coyle 4; Adams 3.

Passed balls—Marting 3; Gemperline 1.

Wild pitches—Roberts.

Umpire—Finney.

P. C. C.'s Vs. R. C's. At Millbrook Park

Those two rivals, the River Citys and P. C. C.'s will clash at Millbrook park, Sunday afternoon, in what promises to be a hard fought battle. The rain has hitherto stepped in and blocked all attempts to prove the mastery but as Billy Butt-In, the Times weather man, has issued advanced dope on the weather thing, predicting clear skies, there is not on chance in a thousand for the fans who will journey to the park being disappointed tomorrow. Manager Joe Kountz of the Cycle team declared that nothing short of a snow storm will interfere with the arrangements, while Manager Gemperline of the River Citys is equally determined the game shall be played. The contest will start promptly at 3:00 o'clock and unless present arrangements go awry, the score of the double header between Portsmouth and Lima will be received by innings. The teams will line up as usual.

HE TIPPED OFF ZMICH

Marion, O., July 23.—Bob Allen, formerly of this city, who who came into fame as shortstop of the Phillies years ago and later as a successful manager, is the one who topped off President Robinson of St. Louis to Big Ed Zmich. Allen also told Hedges of St. Louis about the pitcher but Hedges had already heard of him through Scout Doyle. It was on Allen's advice that Bresnahan decided to look Zmich over and just one look was enough to convince Roger that Zmich had arrived.

Ace Had The Pup.

Police forced Ace Henderson to give up a Scotch collie pup belonging to Fire Chief John Lynn and which he picked up on the streets Friday evening.

Beebee Won His 2nd Game Of Year

With the assistance of Harry Gaspar, Fred Beebe managed to win his second game of the season for Cincinnati, Friday, by the score of 6 to 4, the Phillies being the sufferers. Beebe pitched swell ball until near the close of the game when a hit was followed with two bases on balls. Beebe was then yanked from the field of action and the noted photographer took up the running. Two Phillies scored before the side was retired, but it was Beebe's game all the same. Now that he has shaken the hoodoo that has been following him around since the opening of the season, it is quite likely he will get by in nice shape. The Reds hammered the Phillies twirlers unmercifully. The score:

Philadelphia	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Thomas, cf ...	4	1	2	0	0	0
Knabe, 2b	2	1	0	3	2	0
Titus, rf	2	1	1	1	0	0
Magee, lf	3	0	1	0	0	0
Grant, 3b	4	0	0	3	2	0
Bransfield, 1b.,	4	0	0	8	0	1
Walsh, ss	3	1	1	1	5	1
Dooin, c	4	0	1	8	1	0
Moren, p	1	0	0	0	2	0
Shettler, p ...	3	0	0	0	0	0
Stack, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	30	4	6	24	12	2

Cincinnati.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Bescher, lf ...	2	1	1	4	0	0
Egan, 2b	5	0	2	3	2	0
Hoblitzell, 1b.	4	0	2	10	1	0
Miller, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Paskert, cf ...	3	1	0	4	0	0
Phelan, 3b ...	3	1	0	0	4	0
McLean, c ...	4	2	2	3	1	0
McMillan, ss..	3	0	1	1	3	1
Beebe, p	3	1	2	0	2	0
Gaspar, p	1	0	0	0	0	1
Totals	32	6	10	27	13	2

Struck out—By Beebe, 2; by Shettler, 3; by Gaspar, 1.

Bases on balls—Off Beebe, 5; off Stack, 1; off Moren, 3.

Two base hit—McLean.

Sacrifice hits—Bescher, McMillan, Magee.

Stolen bases—Titus, Hoblitzel.

Double plays—Beebe, Hoblitzel and McLean; Egan and Hoblitzel.

Hit by pitcher—By Shettler 1.

Umpires—O'Day and Brennan.

O'Day Refuses To Manage Newark

A letter from Charles M. O'Day, former manager of the Marion and Portsmouth teams, states that the Northern association league, of which Decatur, Illinois, was a member and with which team he played, had busted. He states that Charles Carr, who purchased the Newark franchise, has secured Lane, Hixon and Merz, by purchase, for the Newark team, and that he had been offered the management of the team, but declined the offer to go to Monmouth, Illinois.

Forced To Move On

Jake Kuenster, who moved into one of the C. & O.'s houses at South Portsmouth a week ago was forced to vacate same Wednesday Detective Klein ordering him out. It was at Kuenster's home that Klein caught Albert Duty “bootlegging” last Saturday night, and knowing the company would not stand for anything of that sort he got busy. Kuenster has moved back to this side.

Joe Has Alibi

Joe McGlone called at police headquarters Friday evening to vindicate himself. Joe assured the officers that he was not living in adultery with Ethel Williams as claimed by her husband and declared he had not been on Mill street for eight months. Mrs. Thomas of East Ninth street with whom McGlone boards, substantiated his statement.

Putting In Guage

Contractor Samuel Rice is making rapid headway on the new concrete river gauge, just this side of Madison street. The gauge follows the lower wing of the Madison street flood wall driveway. A T-rail is inlaid through the center and the gauge, when completed, will be one of the best along the Ohio river.

Nervous Debility

Home Cure For Men–Free

No one need suffer longer from Nervous Debility, Decline, lack of Strength, ailments or weakness peculiar to men. A remarkable prescription from one of the oldest and ablest physicians in the country is curing thousands. For convenience, this treatment is put up in packages which retail by the druggist at one dollar, or six packages for $5, under the trade name Wade's Golden Nervine.

Every man who wishes to regain his strength and health should call on the druggist at once and ask about this remarkable treatment.

Wade's Golden Nervine is a simple vegetable compound, which produces marvelous results, and contains more vitalizing and restorative properties than any other known treatment.

For sale by Wurster Bros., Portsmouth, O.

FREE.—A trial package, with booklet and full particulars will be mailed to all who write, enclosing six cents stamps, addressing GEM MEDICINE CO., Dept. K, St. Louis, Mo.

FRIENDS and RIVALS

BY GEORGE H. FORD

"POLLY BROWN did it."

"Don't believe it."

"Yes, he did. We saw him." The individual at whose head these and a multitude of similar exclamations were hurled was a lad who at the moment was seated on the gate-post in front of a pretty cottage in the village of Browntown, industriously engaged in whittling.

He was surrounded by half a dozen or more smaller and younger boys whose costumes varied, from the country boy's accepted summer style of a cotton shirt, a pair of butternut trousers held by one suspender, and bare feet, to that of a well-dressed and booted city lad.

In one respect at least these boys were alike,—the hair of all was soaking wet. Proof positive that they had just returned from swimming.

Ned Saunders, for so our whittler was named, was a city boy and not a product of Browntown, but he had spent so many of the summers of his short life there,—he was just past fourteen,—that he regarded himself half a native, at any rate, and in fact was so regarded by the villagers.

The whole river on the banks of which Browntown stood was a magnet strong enough to draw any boy; and fishing and swimming formed the principal occupation of all the village lads.

In these sports, especially in swimming, Ned Saunders was an acknowledged leader among the boys. Of course he did not claim to vie with George Brush, who was eighteen years old. But within the limits of a boy's strength even George could not view Ned as anything but an equal.

When we say, however, that Ned was a leader we do not mean that he was the leader of his mates. There was another, the Polly Brown whose name opens our story.

What "Polly" stood for, no one knew. It might be Pollux or Polyphemus or Appolonius. The nickname certainly was not given for any trace of girlishness in his character, for if there ever was a strong, manly, boy he was one.

Born in the village, the son of a boatman, Polly's life had been spent in the open air, and, straight as a lance-shaft and as lithe as a hare, he was a dangerous competitor at any sport, and divided with Ned the swimming honors.

Such were the rivals, both self-respecting boys, who also each respected the prowess of the other. Ned's brain then was continually racked to "stunt" Polly in swimming, and the latter's ingenuities were no less taxed to down Ned.

Up to the day our story opens the accounts were even between them, each one having safely accomplished every task set by his mate.

"Well," said Ned, finally, when the babel of voices had ceased, "what did he do?"

"He went off the cedar pile!" shouted the chorus.

"Jump or dive?" queried Ned.

"Jump."

He inwardly heaved a great sigh of relief, Jumping into the water from a height is one thing and diving is quite another.

Ned, like most boys, had never figured out all the reasons why it was easier to jump than to dive, he only knew that it was, and it was a relief to him to know that if Polly had really set any new "stunt" for him it was a jump and not a dive from the cedar pile.

He turned to Bob Spencer and said: "Now, Bob, tell me honest. Did he jump off the cedars?"

"Yes, he did, Ned, but are you going to try it?"

"I've got to," gravely answered the older boy, "as long as Polly has."

The next morning, just as the first rays of the sun began to lighten the sky, the back door of the Saunders' house was stealthily opened and Ned emerged. Hastily proceeding along the deserted streets he soon reached Smith's Dock. With him he took some twenty-five thin wooden wedges made of old shingles which he had found in the woodshed the day before. Hastily climbing on the pile of logs from which Polly jumped, he inserted the wedges under the logs in such a way that a firm path was made to the very edge of the pile—if you knew just where it was.

Now, there was more than ordinary reason for Ned's taking all these precautions; he intended not only to take up Polly's "dare," but to give good measure and dive instead of jump. But of this he said nothing to his friends. Two hours later Ned answered the bell which summoned him to breakfast.

Breakfast over he strolled out of doors. He was too absorbed to play a game of tennis with his sister and her friend, who was their guest.

So after a stroll about the grounds he wandered out to the street and had barely mounted to his familiar seat on the gate-post when he spied little Spencer and Rodney Foster coming down the street together.

to them.

Without a moment's hesitation Ned walked over

"Rodney," he said, abruptly, "you are a friend of Polly Brown, aren't you?"

"Yes, siree," responded Rodney.

"Well, you're the fellow I want," continued Ned, "Will you come down and be witness if I do it?"

"When?" asked Rodney, sarcastically.

"Right now," replied Ned.

"Let her go," assented Rodney, with ready slang, and they then started off for Smith's Dock.

A walk of a few minutes brought the three boys to their destination and the two witnesses stationed themselves on the string piece at the outer end, while Ned, after carefully measuring with his eye the distance from the pile of logs to the edge of the crib dock, climbed to the top.

He walked carefully over his pathway, testing it to see that it was undisturbed, and then hailed his waiting companions.

"THE RESCUE"

"All ready down there?"

"Yes," "All right," came up from below, and Ned retired to the farther end of his path and turned to start. Then, swinging his arms two or three times, he leaped into the air, in a graceful curve cleared the edge of the pier, and, with both arms extended well over his head, took the water like an arrow.

The instant he felt the coolness of the water, out went his legs and arms to stop his downward rush. A few strokes and he emerged on the surface, and, amid thunders of applause from Bobby Spencer and a rather perfunctory hand-clap from Rodney, swam quickly to and clambered upon the dock.

Polly, who, strangely enough, had come around the dock in a boat just in time to see him jump, called heartily, "That was a great dive, Ned. I guess we're square now."

"Don't you think we are something more than 'square'?" replied Ned, ignoring Polly's attempt at being friendly.

Polly's resentment rose like a flash, and he walked over to Ned and said: "I'll show you right now that you can't and never could 'stunt' me. But if I am hurt remember it's your fault and not mine. I nearly rolled off those loose logs at the top, the last time I jumped"; and Polly began to pull off his few garments.

Ned watched this proceeding with varied emotions. Polly's warning troubled him, and he thought of the advantage his solid path had given him in a good firm footing. He knew he had not been fair about this, and now Polly would go up there ignorant of it, and over those rolling logs—Ned shuddered. He must tell him. But how could he stand the ridicule of the boys. Polly might, but they never would forgive him. On the other hand suppose Polly should slip and fall! He glanced down at the jagged rocks with which the old crib was filled. He must tell him.

Polly was by this time at the foot of the inclined way which led to the top of the pile. Ned hastened after him and called, "Polly, don't try it. It's too risky."

"Much obliged for your kind advice," replied the lad, without pausing in his climb nor deigning to glance back.

"Polly," continued Ned, [illegible] you. I don't want you to try it. I'll take back the dare. Come on down."

"I will [illegible]," he shouted, as he began to climb the pile, "I'll have to [illegible]."

But alas! Ned [illegible] the path the first place [illegible] Polly, running [illegible] the [illegible] at the edge.

Ned's lips opened to shout a warning, but ere he could utter the words Polly was gone, leaving no trace of his presence behind, save, at the very edge, one cedar log, rocking ominously on its uneven base.

The group of boys watching from below had noticed the loose logs, and, relieved to see him pass safely beyond them, watched with absorbed interest his progress through the air.

They saw his head and arms turn down and at the same time his legs straighten out and begin to swing upward more and more slowly till his whole figure was in perfect line and flying downward to the rapidly nearing water.

A burst of applause greeted this clever performance but was quickly hushed as they noticed that the diver's legs were slowly passing the perpendicular.

They understood his efforts to control them, throwing back his head, following his back, drawing his arms back, but nothing availed, and slowly, but without a check, his feet went farther and farther from a straight line.

Then they noticed the agonized and helpless face, the final struggle, loss of control, and "splash"; he struck the water on his shoulders and back and disappeared.

They waited silently for him to come up—a second—two; he did not appear. Faces began to grow red, then white, till Jack Griffith broke silence with, "He's fetchin' bottom to fool us."

"No, he isn't, he's drowned!" exclaimed Ned, as he rushed to the edge of the dock.

He had heard of many rescues of drowning men and boys, and had witnessed the resuscitation of one such case, and he knew that if he kept his head, with George Brush hastening to the rescue in the skiff, Polly might be saved.

"Here, Ned! I think I can see him on the bottom," shouted George to Ned, as the latter was pulling off his shoes.

"Where?" cried Ned.

"Right there," the latter replied, and in a moment Ned had plunged straight for the bottom.

Stretched out flat on the rocky bottom lay that lithe form he knew so well. Horrified as he was at the sight he struck out wildly for it. That minute and a half seemed an hour to Ned. He never could well remember just what he did, but the first thing he can recall was seeing George Brush's face over the edge of the boat, and feeling his arm clutched, and being drawn into the boat, where he fell helpless and tense on the seat at the stern.

A few deep-drawn breaths of the fresh summer air revived Ned wonderfully, and he looked up and saw first Polly, laid across the middle thwart of the boat, resting on his chest, with his head and arms dangling on one side and his legs on the other, and beyond him George pulling his hardest to the dock, which they soon reached.

Here together they lifted out the lad as gently as possible and laid him first on his face, while George, kneeling astride, pressed firmly on his shoulder blades and back to expel the water from his chest, under which he placed a tightly rolled coat. Then, turning him on his back, he endeavored to induce respiration.

Ned, at George's direction, had already dispatched Bobby for Dr. Watt, whose house was near at hand, and had set Foster to chafing Polly's legs, and thus they worked for nearly ten minutes.

What's that? The flutter of an eyelid, another, a tinge of red on that deathly cheek, a faint sigh, and, as Ned lifted his hands, a long-drawn breath, hurrying footsteps near and the doctor's cheery voice. "Bravely done, my boy; you've saved him," and Ned, past the limit of his endurance, fell like a log in a dead faint.

Returning consciousness found Ned in his own white bed at home with a vague remembrance of being carried and of riding in a carriage, but with a very real throbbing headache and a soreness of body that he was at a loss, for a while to account for.

Gradually, however, the whole exciting experience of the morning came back to him.

His first question was: "How is Polly, mother?"

"Alive, dear, thanks to your skill and courage. And now, not another word about it. The doctor says you must be quiet."

It was all very well to be dubbed a "hero," and a "noble son," and all that, but that little performance of his in the early hours of that morning was certainly neither noble nor heroic. It was, he admitted to himself, "low down" and "sneaky," and he went to sleep with a firm determination to tell Polly all about it as soon as he saw him.

No evil effects developing in the morning. Ned was released from confinement and strolled in to breakfast with all the airs which he felt his present dignity required.

Ned had called with numerous messages to Polly, who was improving daily. At last, one evening, Mrs. Brown told him that as Polly wished to see him, they thought he might do so the next morning if Ned would come up about eleven o'clock.

He was promptly on hand, and was ushered up to the sickroom by the nurse.

There was his friend, propped up on his pillows, with an eager smile of welcome on his pale face.

"Hello, Ned, I'm mighty glad they let you up. I've been awfully lonely," said Polly. "Sit down."

Ned took the chair which the nurse placed for him at the bedside.

"How is your back now, Polly? Does it pain you much?" he asked.

"Not half so much as it did when old Farmer Haskins got through with us the day he caught us riding his old mare. Do you remember?"

"Do I!" replied Ned, put at his ease at once by this assurance of Polly's interest in earthly affairs, "I should say I did!"

"Polly," said Ned, after an interval of silence, "have you ever done anything so mean and sneaky that you were ashamed to tell of it?"

"No, I never have," answered Polly. "I'm mightily ashamed of some things I've done, but I'd just as soon tell about them. Have you, Ned?"

"Yes," said Ned, "I have, once—"

"When was that? or don't you want to tell?"

"I'll tell you some time when—well—" with a side glance at the nurse who sat reading by the window—"when you get well," stammered Ned.

"Oh, I'll run away if you boys have secrets to talk about," laughed the nurse, jumping up; "only don't get too interested, because Master Saunders will have to go in half an hour," and she retired.

"I want to tell you this thing, Polly," said Ned, when they were alone, "because—well, because I've been waiting to tell you; because—well, because I want you to know."

This was certainly a rambling preamble, but Ned did not know just how to start the confession he was about to make.

"Happen since I've been sick?" asked Polly.

"No—o, not since; in fact, Polly, it was just before. It was something I did to you. Oh, Polly! I'm so sorry I did it. It's all my fault that you hurt your back. I didn't mean it; I really didn't; and I tried to stop you, Polly, but you would do it. I want to tell you all about it and I will, so listen"; and Ned doggedly went over the whole story, and at its conclusion sat with averted face waiting the burst of anger which, from his knowledge of his friend's character, he felt he had every reason to expect.

Not a word came to his ears, however, and when Ned at last turned to look, Polly sat with hand outstretched to his unhappy friend.

Ned seized on it, and gave it such a squeeze that its owner winced, and in spite of the big lump in his throat Ned managed to gulp out, "Thank you, Polly."

"That's all right, Ned," and then they were interrupted by the nurse, who announced that time was up and abruptly bustled Ned off home, lighter hearted than he had been for many a day.

That evening Ned sought out his father as he was enjoying his quiet evening cigar alone on the veranda after dinner.

"Father," said he; "do you remember that you asked me some time ago what I wanted for my birthday present?"

"Yes, my boy, I do," responded Mr. Saunders; "and you modestly asked for a new breech-loading shot-gun."

"Well, sir, I would very much like to know if you had decided to give it to me," proceeded Ned.

"Now, Ned," said his father, "this is altogether too eager. Your birthday does not arrive until next Monday."

"No, father," persisted the boy; "that is not what I mean at all. I saw Polly to-day and I told him about the whole matter, just as I did to you last night, and he was so kind and generous, and so forgiving, that I thought as I had been so hateful to him I should like to do something for him. Now, he has no gun at all, and whenever we go shooting he has to borrow one from somebody, and I thought that if you meant to give me a new gun, I should like it better if you would give it to me to give to Polly."

"But, Ned, what will you do?"

"I'll do very well. I can use my old single barrel still, and it is not so much of a nuisance after all when one is used to it. Please let me have my way about it, father; that is," he added, "if you did mean me to have the new gun."

"Very well, Ned; it shall be as you wish, and I'll order the gun to-night from New York. How would you like it marked?"

"I hadn't thought of that, but I will, and let you know in a little while," answered his son joyfully, as he started to go upstairs. "Thank you so very, very much."

Retiring to his bedroom he closed the door, emerging an hour later with a slip of papers which he handed to his father, saying, "That is what I should like, sir, if I may. Only it might be engraved better than that."

Mr. Saunders smiled as he read this legend laboriously traced on the slip of paper:

POLLY BROWN,
from NED SAUNDERS,
Aug. 4, 1906.

"I think I can understand this, Ned, but you have made a mistake about the date. Your birthday will be a reminder to Polly of our making up to-day."

"All right, Ned, but don't you tell Polly, and we will make it a surprise. I want to do something for him myself. We will have it all shipped by express to arrive Monday morning."

Ned could scarcely wait for Monday to come, so excited was he at the thought of the "surprise party," as he termed it, he was preparing for his friend.

On Sunday, Polly was pronounced fit to sit up, and the next day, in honor of Ned's birthday, he was to be allowed to come down-stairs.

It must be confessed that Ned, on his birthday morning, when he looked over the gifts laid out for him in the breakfast room, did feel as if he was making a pretty big sacrifice.

His mother's present and his sister's, and those of an aunt or two, who still remembered to send him a necktie or a pair of gloves, were there, but his father's gift, always the great prize of these occasions, was, of course, absent, and the boy felt for a minute rather like a martyr to duty.

This feeling, however, was only momentary, and after thanking them all he hurried through breakfast and ran off to the Browns.

He found Polly down-stairs at last, and after receiving his and Mrs. Brown's congratulations, they sat down to a game of checkers. Ned was usually the master at this game, but this time was disastrously beaten through his inability to attend to his play.

Several times he started up at the sound of approaching wheels, only to find that they were not attached to the vehicle he was so anxious to see; but at last, when his patience was almost exhausted, up drove the expressman and stopped at the door.

"Wonder what he's got?" queried Polly. "Come for the nurse's trunk, though, I suppose."

"Probably that's it," answered Ned, with wonderfully assumed calmness, considering his state of mind. "But, Polly, he seems to be taking something off. It's a long box and there's another, a square one."

"What in the world can it be," said Polly. "Suppose you call mother, Ned. Mr. Slocum will want his book signed."

Ned, choking with excitement, summoned Mrs. Brown from her housework and resumed his seat as she opened the door to Slocum.

"Morn', Mis' Brown," said the latter, as he stood on the door-step wiping his brow with his red bandanna hankerchief, for the morning was a warm one; "I got two boxes hardware from New York for ye."

Ned volunteered to bring the boxes into the sitting room, and did so, while Mrs. Brown went to get the ax and hammer.

"What do you think it is, Polly?" asked Ned. "We must all guess, you know."

"I'll tell you what I'm afraid it is, Ned," replied Polly, solemnly.

"What?"

"Crutches. Doctor Watt said I might have to use them for a while, you know."

"Crutches, nothing," responded Ned savagely, relapsing into slang under the pressure. "There is something heavy in both boxes. I guess it must be an electric fan. You know in those hot nights how you needed one. Perhaps they sent for it."

"If you will only hurry, we'll soon find out," urged Polly. "I am almost dying with curiosity."

"Take it easy, pardner, I'm almost ready with the long one. There, off she comes. Whatever it is, it is all wrapped up in paper. I'll move it over and you can unpack it yourself now, while I open the other one."

He attacked the other box with seeming fury, under cover of which he slyly watched Polly as he carefully laid back the paper coverings and at length lifted out the flannel case containing, Ned well knew what

"Why, Ned!" exclaimed Polly, a little anxiously, "come here! This can't be for me. I think it's a gun, it feels like it."

"What?" responded his "innocent" companion. "Let me heft it. Why, it is, Polly, sure as you are born!"

"It can't be for me," said Polly. "I presume there are plenty of P. Browns in this world."

"Let's have a look at it, anyway," cried Ned. "We can have that satisfaction. Slide off the case, Polly."

Off it came and disclosed a beautiful double-barreled, breech-loading shot-gun, with pistol-grip and safety-guard, all silver-mounted and inscribed on the side of the lock in letter and device inlaid with gold:

Polly Brown, from Ned Saunders,
Aug. 4, 1906.

"Ned," cried Polly, "what does this mean?"

"It means, Polly, that I had a new gun given me, and I just couldn't bear to part with my old one yet, so I had the new one marked for you."

"Oh, Ned, how could you! But I can't take it, Ned, I can't indeed. You wanted a new one so much. You really must take it back."

"Impossible, old fellow. It's marked now, and wouldn't shoot for any one but you."

"But, Ned, the date, August 4th, what does that mean? Why, that was last—I see now," he went on, after a pause, "what you mean and I'll keep the gun, Ned, and always remember. But it shall shoot for you, Ned, and we will use it together every day this autumn, if," he added, mournfully, "we can ever afford to buy shells for it."

"Father has settled that part of it. The square box is full of shells. That is his present to you. He is a brick, isn't he, Polly?"

"He has been very kind to me, Ned, and some day, when I grow up, I hope in some way to repay him. I'll have to hurry up and get well, for I cannot stand it long to have that gun and not fire it. But, Ned, what in the world is this?" for Polly while talking had been fumbling in the gun box and now drew forth a second flannel case. "It's another. Open it Ned, quick, quick! Oh, hoo-ray! hoo-say!" he shouted as Ned tore off the enveloping flannel and disclosed a second gun, the counterpart of the first in all save the inscription, which read:

Edwin Saunders, from his Father,
August 10th, 1906.

Ned stood still for a few minutes gazing at the gun, which he held at arm's length, and speechless with delight, and rather sobered by this new token of his father's generosity.

"A brick! Ned, you said he was a 'brick.' I think he is a whole diamond mine. Hurry up and open the other box and let us feast our eyes on it all."

Duly opened, the second box was found to contain not only ammunition in abundance, but two fine cartridge-belts and two corduroy shooting-jackets, lined with blanketing, and proof against cold and storm, and with pockets everywhere of all sizes desired by a sportsman.

Two happier boys Browntown never held than Ned and Polly that morning as they sat and fondled their new weapons and chattered away making plans for the future, so that, by the time Mrs. Brown came in to say that "Ned must run home to dinner as it was one o'clock," they had already, in spirit, become mighty Nimrods, and had even planned a hunting-trip to the Far West.

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NEXT WEEK IN QUEST OF THE IDEAL BY FLORIDA PIER

The Boss of the Establishment

His Early Love Affairs, He Decides, Should Be Held Secret.

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BY AMERE MANN.

The Boss of the Establishment and his wife had gone forth to spend real money. It will be remembered that they had reason to do so, for the Boss had won all of $75 on that rarest thing in the annals of racing —a "sure thing" that made good.

In the deserted splendor of a lobster palace's dull season the Boss looked about him with a mellow air of proprietorship.

Half a dozen electric fans dispensed a tropical breeze which appeared to be trying to induce artificial respiration in some very dejected roses left blooming alone upon the vacant tables.

It was a sizzling evening. But what is time or temperature to the man who has won $75? The Boss beamed at his wife, whose most resplendent gown bore the weight of a huge bunch of sweet peas.

"This is pretty poor!" the Boss remarked as the waiter filled his glass, to which he had signified an encore. "I have always liked this place. I came here to dinner the first week I was in New York," he added reminiscently. Then the Boss started guiltily and hastily added:—"That was long before I met you, dear."

SHE LISTENED TO THE BOSS' TALE OF FORMER CONQUESTS.

A strange gleam came into the eyes of the Boss' wife, but she leaned forward, smiled blandly and said in her most innocent manner:—

"It sounds SO interesting! Tell me all about it! I have always been crazy to hear of your former conquests—and you've been so exasperatingly reticent about them."

The Boss assumed a sphynxlike solemnity that he was far from feeling. "I don't know what you are talking about," he said.

"Yes you do, too," cajoled the lady. "We've been married long enough for you to know that I haven't a jealous disposition. "I'll tell you what I'll do—you tell me all about the girls that liked you before we were married and then I'll own up to all the flirtations I ever had."

The Boss—perhaps because the [illegible] topaz, which is numbered among the semi-precious liquids, had made many trips from the cooler beside him to his glass—fell into the trap and she listened to his tale of former conquests.

"Well, I don't know that you'd call it a conquest," he began fatuously, "but that girl I spoke of just now (he hadn't spoken of her, by the way) certainly was a little peach; pretty as a picture, of course, but I used to like to see the men turn round to look at her in restaurants."

"Really," said the Boss' wife, "that way? You always get perfectly furious if they loog at me!"

The Boss glared ferociously into space at the mythical admirers of his wife her words had conjured. "That's different," he said in his most positive manner.

"Why?"

"Because it is different," he replied convincingly. "I never cared a rap for that girl. I just liked to string her along."

"Oh!" said the Boss' wife without expression.

"Yes," reiterated her now voluble [illegible], "she was so easy! You know when I was courting you I never dared be five minutes late, because I knew you wouldn't go out [illegible] if I were. But the girl! Why, it was all right to call her up [illegible] to nine and say I [illegible] I hadn't met her at half-past [illegible] that is, unless she had called [illegible] first to say she understood I must have a good reason for [illegible] her waiting and that [illegible] me in advance."

"[illegible] have been an awful [illegible]," commented the contemptu[illegible] and she closed her small [illegible] in a cat-like grin. "Oh, I [illegible] you had tried that on [illegible]."

"[illegible]," retorted the Boss resentfully. "[illegible] woman that loves a man [illegible] anything for him. Bring [illegible]," he added to the [illegible].

"[illegible], dear, she wasn't the [illegible]. I'm perfectly positive [illegible] and hundreds of women [illegible] been in love with you. Tell [illegible] did you ever win so many?"

"Win them!" exclaimed the Boss scornfully. "It's not winning a woman that's difficult—it's losing her that whitens a man's hair. Did I ever tell you about that telephone girl out in Chicago, or the manager of a candy store in Philadelphia? I don't remember their names, but the telephone girl was all to the good. Then there was that——"

"Spare me these terrible reminiscences!" interrupted the Boss' wife in her most frigid accents. "Really, if you've had the misfortune to deceive so many women I should think you would refrain from gloating over them. Besides, I don't believe half of them were in earnest. They were simply stringing you," she added tauntingly.

The Boss smiled with unexpected and exasperating good nature.

"Have it your own way," he said. "I don't care so long as you live up to your agreement and tell me the story of your own conquests."

"My conquests!" exclaimed his spouse indignantly. "What do you take me for? Do you suppose I had any life till I met you?"

Suddenly she laid aside her indignant manner and smiled broadly.

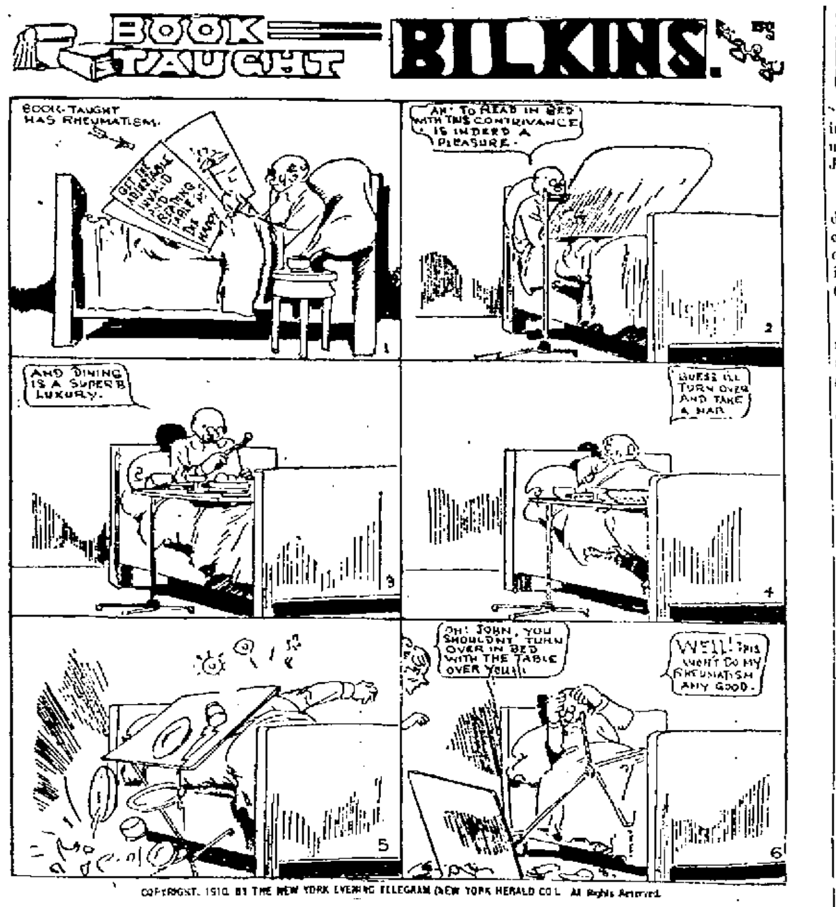
"I was just trying to draw you out," she said. "You are not half so wicked as I thought you were!"

BUSY DAY AT THE HOSPITAL

Evidently there is need of more room at Hempstead hospital. At the present time not only are all private rooms occupied but every room in the hospital is full, and the nurses and doctors are pondering what to do in case of a sudden influx of patients.

Sells Home At Buena Vista

Mrs. Elizabeth Wise, mother of Mrs. George Houk of Mound street, has sold the family home at Buena Vista and will make her home with her daughter in this city.



BOOK TAUGHT BILKINS.
BOOK-TAUGHT HAS RHEUMATISM.
GET THE ADJUSTABLE INVALID READING TABLE AND BE HAPPY
AH! TO READ IN BED WITH THIS CONTRIVANCE IS INDEED A PLEASURE.
AND DINING IS A SUPERB LUXURY.
GUESS I'LL TURN OVER AND TAKE A NAP.
OH! JOHN, YOU SHOULDN'T TURN OVER IN BED WITH THE TABLE OVER YOU!!
WELL! THIS WON'T DO MY RHEUMATISM ANY GOOD.
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Fenced In Its Property

The C. & O. now has all of its property and right of way at South Portsmouth including the crossings that are lined on each side by company land securely boarded up and signed. The object is to protect citizens as well as the company against accidents and officials declare this step should have been taken long ago.

Harold Paul was expected back Saturday from a week's vacation visit to his home in Chillicothe and nearby cities and towns.

Home From Pittsburg

Frank Frowine arrived home Friday from a trip to Pittsburg, Pa., where he took a position as salesman for the Old Dutch Cleanser Co. Frowine expects to take the agency for Southern Ohio.

Gen. Car Inspector W. K. Carr of the N. & W., was here from Roanoke on company business Friday.

Red Cross shoes are comfortable.

Going Back To Indiana

George Parks, the mother of Roy Parks, who has been in Portsmouth for the past month, leaves Sunday for his home at Richmond, Ind. He expects to be in business with his brother, Roy, next season.

MAGNOLIA IS BEST FOR ALL BAKING.

C. L. Rule, the Ironton crosstie dealer, spent Friday here on business with W. E. Tripp.

Bunion shoes at Winter's.

THE Ohlooker

Treasury officers are out with an important suggestion to insure easy money. Why bother to insure it? Just pass it out.

It is evident that Mayor Gaynor does not believe in the genuineness of a thirst that can only be appeased by staying up all night and visiting forty-seven separate and distinct queneheries.

Chicago multi-millionaire announces that on April 14 next, on reaching the age of ninety, he will give away his last dollar. Bully! We always lead. Let go of our last dollar yesterday.

Mount Vernon is somewhat stirred up over the disappearance of a pretty girl, a man and a borrowed automobile. Of course, the facts may not connect in any way, but the proprietor of the garage is very anxious to get the machine back.

The flies will, no doubt, be tickled to death to learn that the huckleberry crop in the Shawangunk Mountains is the greatest for years. The fly, a fatalist insect, goes merrily to his doom when mistaken for a huckleberry.

Of course if the worst comes, Colonel "Mike" Dady would give Woodruff and the Brooklyn political old guard a job digging sewers in Cuba, but it isn't healthy work.

Despite the printing of numberless pictures of persons who are watching passengers leaving incoming steamships, Dr. Hawley Harvey Crippen has not been captured. Still, we are impelled to believe "there is hope."

Woman's Page says it increases pain to put water on a sunburned skin. Thanks, mum. Too late. The acting foreman did it and is now compelled to walk around behind a screen.

See that the giggling girl is far more uncommon than usual. Ye—e—s. Guess so. She's probably been watching the market, but it's coming out all right.

Returned missionary from Hankow district says that the Chinese are manifesting less hostility to foreigners. Sure. They're a square business race, but missionary or not, you've got to produce the check before you get the wahsing.

-Brightside and His Boy-

"How Wifie Sidesteps Household Toil," Their Latest Tabloid Sketch.

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BY LAFAYETTE PARKS.

"I see that a New York woman has invented a dustless ash cart which has proved quite successful," begins Brightside, as the pride of the flat enters to join his parent in the evening word duet.

"If some bright skirt will put across a dustless Harlem flat she'll make a hit with about a million housekeepers," comments Son, digging down for the dope stick.

"They wouldn't have any work to do then," exclaims Father in astonishment.

"Nothing but shopping in the department stores, but that's enough to keep any able bodied dame jumping sideways eight hours a day," replies Son.

"Well, there are the meals to prepare," suggests Father.

"Ah ha, Jack Dalton," elocutes Son, "but you forget the fireless cooker has come to the rescue there. All wifie now has to do is to make a few passes at the vegetable bin, grab a roast out of the ice chest, dump them into the patent cooker and then beat it till mealtime."

"Modern inventions certainly make woman's lot much easier than it used to be when I was a boy," muses Father.

"As scientific work dodgers, the dames have got us men glued to the mat," declares Son.

"Maybe that's one reason why the present generation of the feminine gender isn't more robust," says Father. "Perhaps our women folks don't get enough exercise to keep them strong and healthy."

"The hardest work most of 'em do is to brush their teeth and curl their hair," is Son's belief. "They've got an electrical hair curler, too, that almost works itself."

"When I was a boy every married woman did her own baking, washing, ironing, cooking, mending, besides, sweeping, dusting and the various other odds and ends of housework," explains Father.

"If a dame has to wash her own dishes now she tells all her friends that her husband makes a regular drudge of her," asserts Son. "When she goes into the kitchen to pull off that stunt she looks like a professional diver togged out for a deep sea dive, with all of the latest inventions on to make the work easy.

"She has a long pair of rubber gloves, a double breasted patent nonshrinkable oilcloth apron, a triple jointed fork to spear up the dishes, a ball and chain to stir up the hot suds, a patent lightning dryer

SHE TELLS ALL HER FRIENDS THAT HER HUSBAND MAKES A REGULAR DRUDGE OF HER.

and all the other latest devices to make life one long dream of wedded bliss for the bride, as the magazine ads say about the dish washing junk."

"I should think it would be more work to get all those things ready than it would be to take an old fashioned dishrag and go to work on the dishes themselves," remarks Father.

"I know it would be harder for your little Willie," admits Son. "When Mother is away I just turn on the hose, with the dishes neatly stacked up in the sink or bath tub, and let it go at that. It gets off most of the food and one doesn't soil the hands. Anybody can turn on the hose, but it takes an expert mechanician to use all the kitchen utensils a smart department store clerk can work off on a newly married skirt."

"I don't believe a woman should spend all of her time in the kitchen," avers Father, "but she ought to know how to do every kind of household work. In the old days 'man worked from sun to sun, but a woman's work was never done.' That condition was hardly fair."

"The bright eyed brigade has certainly turned that old motto to the wall," Son says. "Here's another very pretty little one that looks well embroidered in pink on a salmon background, and is meant to be hung up over hubby's bed:—

"'Hubby toil because he must—
All want [illegible] and none will trust;
Wifie loafs from morn till night—
Her job is simply out of sight.'"

The Daily Times Saturday Song Hit.

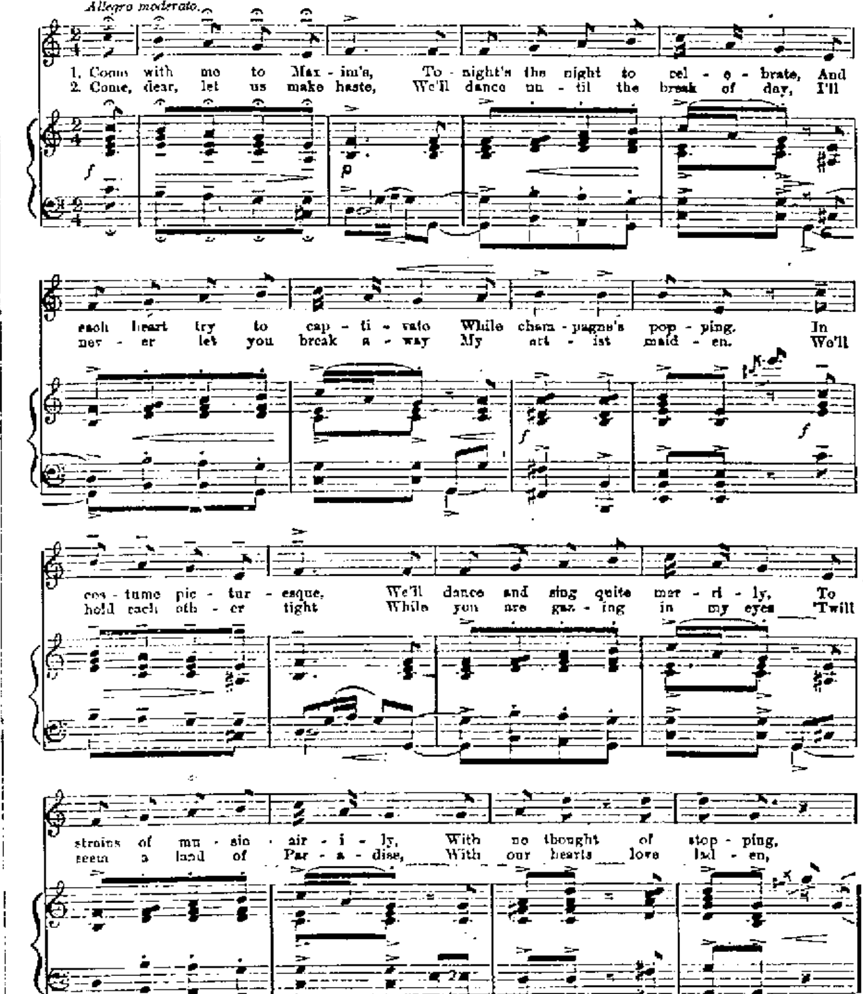
VALESKA SURATT'S

SENSATIONAL SONG SUCCESS

THAT LA-LA-MELODY

Lyrics by HARRY S. BURKHARDT

Music by MALVIN M. FRANKLIN



Allegro moderato.
1. Come with me to Max - im's, To - night's the night to cel - e - brate, And
2. Come, dear, let us make haste, We'll dance un - til the break of day, I'll
each heart try to cap - ti - vate While cham - pagne's pop - ping. In
nev - er let you break a - way My art - ist maid - en. We'll
cos - tume pic - tur - esque, We'll dance and sing quite mer - ri - ly, To
hold each oth - er tight While you are gaz - ing in my eyes 'Twill
strains of mu - sic air - i - ly, With no thought of stop - ping,
seem a land of Par - a - dise, With our hearts love lad - en,

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SEND FOR OUR CATALOG OF NEW POPULAR SUCCESSES

LAEMMLE MUSIC PUBLISHING COMPANY, 147 WEST 42d STREET, NEW YORK CITY

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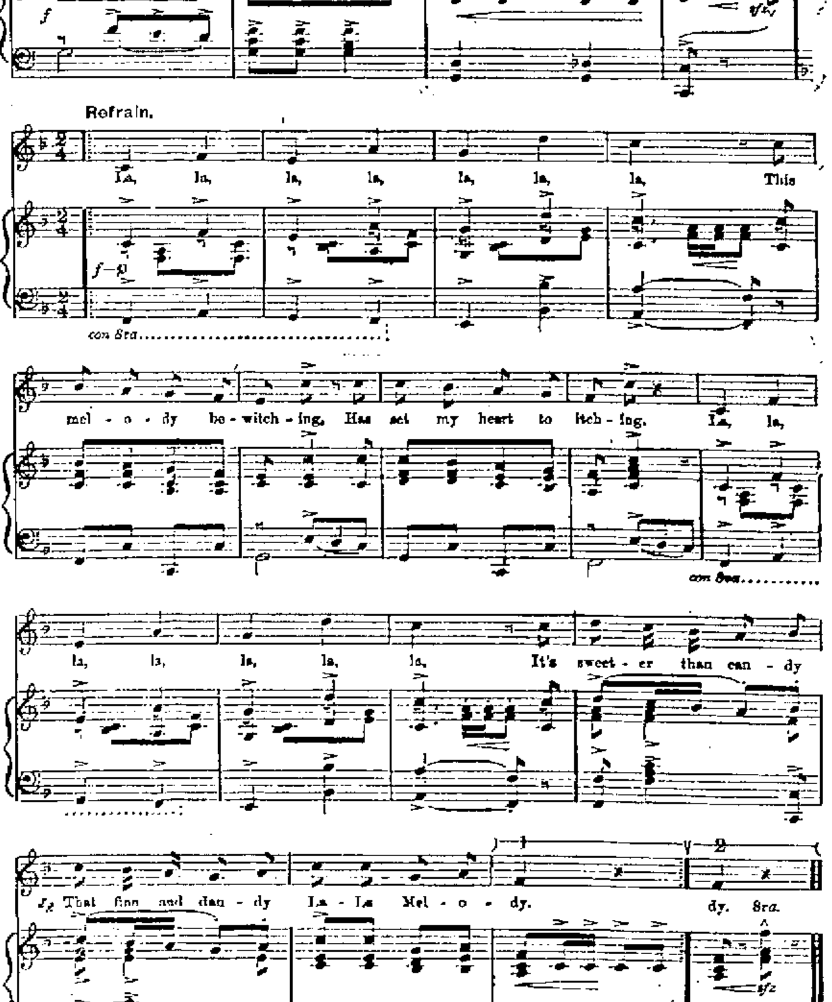
No. 220.



Lads and lass - ies lift your glass - es, Join in this song with me:
We'll be sing - ing while en - tranc - ing Mu - sic.... they will play.
Refrain.
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, This
con 8va
mel - o - dy be - witch - ing, Has set my heart to itch - ing. La, la,
la, la, la, la, It's sweet - er than can - dy
That fine and dan - dy La - La Mel - o - dy.
dy. 8va.

La-La Melody.

No. 220.

Take Jobs 'n Portsmouth

Mrs. A. W. Sheets, the new proprietress of the White Bear hotel, added four new boarders to her list Friday. They are Seba Stewart of Kentucky, George Shorty of Pittsburg, Sam Hoobler of Vanceburg and John Morgan of the West Side, all of whom have taken employment here.

Has New Clue

Detective Gus Klein is reported to have struck a new clue to the parties who caused the death of Albert Mead, an East Front street young man, found alongside the C. & O. tracks at South Portsmouth some weeks ago. It is understood two eye-itnesses of the assault made upon Mead will be brought here early next week to tell what they know. Klein refused to talk further than to admit that he was re-opening the case.

Is Wanted At Olive Hill, Ky.

Police received a message Friday evening asking them to arrest a man giving the name of Columbus Manuel and said to be boarding at No. 14 Court street, for the alleged theft of a watch and chain, money and clothes at Olive Hill, Ky.

Complains of Teamsters

Mrs. Dean of No. 371 Robinson avenue, complained to the police about teamsters driving over the sidewalks. Complaint was also made that a man on horseback had also used the sidewalk instead of the street.

For Every Boy and Girl

A MESSAGE BY FIRE.

By CULLEN BRYANT SNELL.

JOE Murray and Wilbur Howard pushed away from the landing and hoisted their sail sail to the warm morning breeze.

They exchanged laughing good-bys and good wishes with a little group of friends on the landing, and shouted back a promise to return for the Fourth and share in the big celebration.

Their trim little boat was soon sailing briskly over the bright waters of the lake, one of America's great inland seas, and headed straight for Oak Island.

"Joe, this is simply immense," cried Will, after they had settled themselves comfortably. "We've actually started on our camping trip, after talking of it all winter at school."

"Mighty glad your folks let you come, Will. I'll show you one of the prettiest camping spots you ever saw, and we'll have a bully time these two weeks."

Will had much to tell of scenes in his home state, farther west, especially of Indian life, of wigwams, birch canoes, buckskin clothing and moccasins, and much else that appealed to Joe's imagination.

They proposed to live like Indians during these two weeks; but any real Indian would have been astonished to find his wigwam filled with the stock of choice provisions and modern camp conveniences which Joe had provided for this trip.

Shifting winds delayed them, and it was mid-afternoon when they finally ran the boat on the little sand beach.

"Here we are," cried Joe. "Haul up the boat and let's get out what stuff we need for the night; it's so late the rest will have to wait till morning."

They were soon lugging their first load up the hill. When they broke through a thicket into an open space set with grand trees, Will looked around at the beautiful natural lawn, the little spring of clear water, the distant views toward the mainland and out upon the great lake, and exclaimed, "Well, this is the finest camping place I ever saw." His enthusiasm led him to say much more that was very gratifying to Joe, who was delighted to find that his chosen camping site was appreciated.

By the time they had brought a second load from the boat, had pitched the roomy walled tent, prepared their bunks and cooked supper, they were hungry and tired. That first camp supper did taste good. They lingered long over it and then, leaving the dish-washing till morning, stretched out in their bunks.

Through the open tent flaps they watched the moon. She had been beaming on them from a clear heaven; now she peeked through a flecked sky which conveyed no warning to the happy campers. They were not weather prophets.

For a time they talked. The pauses became longer and numerous; the crackle and flare of the camp fire grew softer and softer; the call of the whip-poor-will and hum of insect voices grew indistinct, and then,—two healthy, growing boys breathed deeply and slowly the sweet night air. There is no sleep like that of the camp!

"What was that!" cried Joe and Will the same instant, both sitting bolt upright in the black darkness. Their breath was held as they turned their heads to listen. Moments passed in utter stillness, one, two,—then a dazzling blaze, a roaring thunder-crash, and a staggering rush of wind.

"Quick, Joe, light the lantern. Jerk the goods into the tent. It'll pour guns in a minute!"

"Find that ax, Will, hustle! Drive the tent stakes in farther or she'll never hold up in such a gale. There, I told you. She's pulling loose. Here, quick, grab this line. Pull her down. Don't let the wind get under, we never could hold her. Drive this stake here, drive it, I say—There, now that next rope, I can fasten it. Drive the other stakes. All down, are they? Here, quick, get inside; grab this flap, I can't hold it; pull her over, pull, Howard, pull,—there, I've got her fast. Whew!"

The tent was shaking in the blasts of wind and torrents of rain; incessant lightnings and thunders rent the air. The scant clothing on the boys was drenched. They hurried into dry clothes and sought the shelter and comfort of their bunks but got no more sleep for an hour, when the storm had blown over, and all was again calm and silent, save for the chirping of insects, and the drip, drip, drip of water from the trees.

A few hours later they looked out on a perfect summer morning, but were startled to see a great tree that had stood near by now a fallen and shattered wreck. It was that lightning stroke that had crashed upon their sleep and roused them from their bunks.

Their fears during the storm for the safety of the goods left in the boat drove them now, before breakfast, down the hillside to the beach. Together they rushed out of the bushes on to the sand and there stopped in sad dismay. The boat itself was gone!

The beach had been swept from end to end by great waves which were cut in two by the south-western point of the island, and which had then raced past it on opposite sides. Hurriedly the two campers went along the upper shore in the vain hope of finding the boat, but it was gone, completely gone, and with it their main supply of provisions, some clothing and many parts of their camp equipment. They were left with their tent, sufficient clothing for warm weather, their guns, a little ammunition and a very few articles of food, enough only for two or three days.

The day was not a cheerful one for them but the gravity of their situation was not fully realized till later. At first they felt that somehow they would get safely off the island but soon it dawned on them that visitors there were very rare indeed and few boats passed within hailing distance.

On the first afternoon they did see a small fishing-boat sail by beyond ear-shot, and made earnest efforts to beckon the occupants to the island; but the three fishermen merely waved their hands in reply and passed on.

On the second day the boys wandered aimlessly about and watched for passing boats but none appeared. On the third day they talked long and solemnly. Their food would not last over two days even with the scant allowance agreed upon for each meal; they must use even less, very much less. They had coffee enough for a month and matches in plenty. The only oil was in the lantern and that must be saved for making night signals if a boat passed close by.

They must hunt for game, though there probably was none on the island; and they must try to catch fish, though all the fishing-tackle was lost with the boat.

On the fourth day they were hungry and irritable, but Will shot a mud-hen swimming near the shore, and no mallard duck or Thanksgiving turkey ever tasted so good.

On the fifth day an excursion boat steamed by, just close enough for the boys to hear the music of the band. They frantically beckoned and shouted and waved a sheet fastened on a pole. They saw a hundred handkerchiefs flutter a laughing response as the steamer moved swiftly on thinking that some jolly campers were "saluting" her.

Their condition on the sixth day was pitiable.

They had lost heart, and felt faint from hunger, and could think of no possible source of relief. A few days more and their danger would be extreme, as it even now was very real. As they ate their tantalizing little supper and drank each an extra cup of black coffee to keep up their nerve, they could scarcely keep from blubbering outright as the weight of homesickness and sense of danger pressed on them anew.

They felt especially discouraged because of the complete failure that day of their attempts to catch fish with bent pins for hooks. There were no fish near enough to the shore, or they might have had better luck.

That night their sleep was very broken. Joe lay awake for hours, thinking desperately. At daybreak he suddenly yelled out: "Wake up, Will, wake up. I've got it. I believe I've got it, sure."

"Got what?" cried Will. "[illegible]"

"No, [illegible]. Tomorrow is the Fourth; we'll [illegible]."

"What do you mean, Joe? Are you out of your head?" asked Will in alarm.

Joe assured him he was not out of his head and soon explained his scheme. It meant a lot of hard work, and it might fail but it must be tried.

They took their [illegible] to hunt in the early morning.

Their plans raised their spirits and gave them new strength, and by great caution and perseverance they succeeded in shooting another mud-hen and several small [illegible] birds. They ate all of these [illegible] and felt as if they had eaten almost [illegible], though several times the [illegible] would [illegible] have disappeared had it been [illegible]. Then they fell to work.

They were exhausted at nightfall but worked desperately all through the next day, the Fourth, and used the last of their food, only a few mouthfuls to sustain their energy.

As the day passed their steps lagged more and more and they frequently sat down to rest. But the work must be finished before dark, and at last they declared it done. There was not a bite to eat, but they drank some cold coffee they had brought from camp and threw themselves down on the hillside to rest. They were tired, oh, so tired; every bone and muscle ached; they could scarcely raise their heads; [illegible] work after all. Nevertheless, they must keep awake, though it cost them a very painful effort to do so, or they would be unable to carry out their plan. They gazed constantly in the direction of home, watching, watching during what seemed an interminable time. An hour after dark Joe rose up shouting: "There she goes; there's the boys. See that light?" and miles across the water there flared ever larger and brighter the great annual Fourth of July bonfire in which all the boys and young men of the town took such delight.

The bonfire was roaring gloriously on the hilltop behind the town. At least fifty young patriots surrounded it and added to the glory of the fire by a constant discharge of fire-crackers and rockets.

"Henry where's Joe?" called a lusty voice. "Yes, where's Joe? Where's Joe?" repeated a dozen voices.

"Give it up," said Henry. "He said he'd sail back and spend the day with us, sure. He went camping on Oak Island, you know, with that school-chum of his."

Everybody knew this and all eyes turned instinctively toward that far-off bit of land.

"Heigh-ho; what's that? See there; Joe's answering," cried a noisy chorus.

And sure enough, 'way out across the water an answering flame was seen, then another, another, and yet others. The watchers were all agog. Why, so many bonfires? Joe was lavish in his celebration.

But the fires grew and spread and seemed to run together in long thin lines.

"Why, there's a letter E," shouted a voice.

"And there's another letter, and another and another,—it spells H-E-L-P," yelled the excited crowd; and then for a moment in astonished silence they gazed across the water at that tragic bonfire, that message written in flaming letters, each many feet in length, which the starving campers had worked so hard to prepare.

"Joe's in trouble," called a leader. "Come on fellows, let's give him a signal." A town caretaker was standing near, holding the great flag he had removed from the hilltop flag-staff. Taking the flag, two of the tallest fellows held it up so as to hide the fire from the view of the boys on the island. It was then dropped and the signal repeated several times. A rush for the town had already begun; Mr. Murray was notified, a small steam-launch was pressed into service, and Joe's anxious father and a number of friends were soon speeding toward the island, wondering what the trouble might be.

It was midnight when the launch returned.

Anxious friends had long been waiting at the landing, and had provided a carriage and even a stretcher, thinking that one of the boys might be seriously injured. They felt greatly relieved when they heard, "All safe; nobody's hurt; we've got them both," called cheerily across the water by Mr. Murray.

"Hold on, hold on," Joe exclaimed, two minutes after landing. "I can't answer so many questions at once. The storm on that first night carried off our boat with nearly all our provisions and other stuff left on board. But tell me first, boys, could you read my printing easily at that distance?"

"Yes, it was plain, Joe. That was a great idea of yours, but how in the world did you do it? Where did you get the stuff for all those fires?"

"I knew that steep, rocky hillside on the island could be seen from our hilltop, here at home," replied Joe, "and that you fellows would be up there for the bonfire, and could probably read our signal if we could only make it large enough. I guess it was the biggest day's work we ever did. I don't think we'd have succeeded if we had not found a quantity of hay that Dan McLeod cut on the marsh there for his little logging camp on the island last winter. Luckily for us he didn't use it all. We had to carry it in our blankets quite a distance to the hillside, where we spread it in long windrows to form the letters. The hillside was bare rock, so there was nothing else there to burn and so destroy the shape of the letters when you saw them. Then we cut hemlock boughs, and all the small dead wood within easy reach, and gathered in our blankets all the dry rubbish we could find in the woods and piled it all over the hay to make the letters last longer.

"When we saw your fire we did some hustling to light the big letters in fifty or more places at once. Then we [illegible] fire a half dozen times; but we didn't feel sure our scheme had succeeded till we saw the lights of the launch approaching. We were happy then, I tell you.

"But now, good-night, boys. We haven't had a square meal for six days, unless you count a small box of crackers we found on the launch. We are awfully stiff and sore besides, and must get home. Yes, thank you, we'll use the carriage; it was mighty good of you to think of it. I'm thankful we don't need the stretcher. Good-night, fellows, good-night."

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A TRAGEDY

BY DORIS WEBB

This is the short, sweet, sorrowful tale
Of Jessica Jenkins Jones:
She planted a packet of seeds with pride
While her dog looked on with his head on the side
And thought, "She's burying bones."

When Jessica left, he dug like mad
In search of the luscious bones,
So Jessica's garden it does n't grow,
And Jessica's dog is cross, and so
Is Jessica Jenkins Jones.

THE GARDEN

BY KATE HUDSON

In sun-kissed islands, leagues and leagues away,
There lies a garden bright with flowers gay,
And in the garden grows a stately tree;

Beneath the tree's green branches widely spread
And bearing flowers, white, pink and red,
An arbor stands built of carved ivory;

And in the arbor there 's table, made
Of fragrant sandalwood and all inlaid
With rings and curlicues of ebony;

This matchless table does a basket hold
Fashioned of rubies set in reddy gold
And fastened with a diamond-studded key;

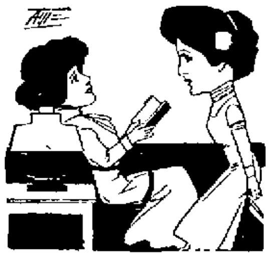
And if you turn the key, and open wide
The golden casket, you will find inside
A parchment scroll, on which these words you 'll see:

" Oh, boy or girl, whate'er your name may be—
Vincent or Rupert, Maude or Marjorie,—
Be truthful, faithful, helpful full of glee;
Be kind, be good—and you will happy be. "

Chase the Heat With Breezy Jokes

SOMETHING IN A NAME.

Sally DeWitt: "The girls are going to publish a manuscript magazine. We don't know what to call it."
Launt Ennis: "Why not choose Postscript for a name?"
Sally DeWitt: "Why?"
Launt Ennis: "Because then there would be sure to be something in it."



EASY READING.

"What books do you like best?"

"Historical novels. You can skip so much, you know."

A SUBJECT FOR SPECIALISTS.

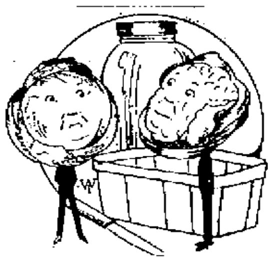
"Did you say that two artists had worked on your wife's portrait?"

"Yes; a portrait artist did her face and figure and a landscape painter her hat."

CLINCHING THE DEAL.

The Innocent Buyer—You assure me this is a Sevres.

The Wily Dealer—Ma tear thir, it wath only yethterday he himself brought it in.



GARDEN TRUCK.

The Cabbage—I am liked for my heart.

The Cauliflower—And I for my head.

INJURED INNOCENCE.

Farmer Pommy: "If you had come and asked me for them apples I'd 'a' give ye all ye c'u'd eat."
Naughty Tommy: "I knowed it, boss. That's ther reason I didn't ax yer."
Farmer Pommy: "But now I guess I'll hev to give ye a lickin'."
Naughty Tommy: "What! Fur putting so much confidence in yer?"

A SLIGHT DEPARTURE.

Annie—Mrs. Pasteish has a remarkably fresh complexion.

Maude—Yes; I never saw such a young head on old shoulders.

THE DRENCHER.

Voltaire said of an apothecary that his employment was to pour drugs of which he knew little into a body of which he knew less.

DONE WITH SPORT.

"Say, what's the matter with Fred? We never see him any more at the club or at the race track. I hear that he is going to get married."

"Come to think of it, he does begin to look old."

CAST ON THE WATERS.

"Oh, that's too bad. There goes my hat, and it isn't even paid for."

"That's what they call a floating debt, I suppose."

A HELP.

Friend (to guide)—Why does your wife always go round with the parties that you take over the castle?

Guide—She always gives me a tip at the end and so induces the others to follow suit.

POINTERS FOR THE DIAMOND.

And if your hits are all in vain
And still the score's no higher
Just join the bleachers in the shout,
"Raus mit der fool umpire!"

SPOTTED.

"My dear friends," said the lecturer, "there's always room at the top."

"Bet that fellow used to be a hotel clerk," remarked one of the audience.

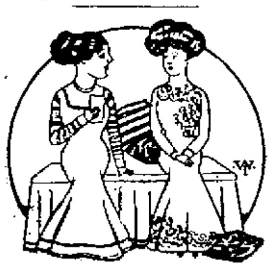
THE RIGHT TO WORK.

Drum of the Village Orchestra—I don't care what you do say, the tune ain't finished. I've only hit 'un dree 'undred an' fifteen times instead of fower 'undred, as is my share.

A HYPOTHETICAL QUESTION.

"See here, waiter! I found a collar button in this pie!"

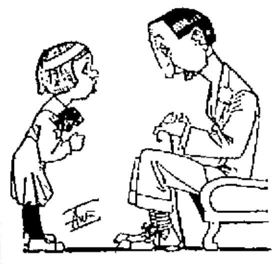
"Didn't see nothin' of an umbrella, did yo', boss? Dah was one los' heah las' night."



CONVERSATIONAL.

Mrs. Gushet (at the musicale)—I had so much to tell you, and now the pianist has just stopped.

Mrs. Nuit—Oh, let's encore him.



GIVING HER AWAY.

Waiting Beau—Is your sister nearly ready, Tommy?

Tommy—No, thir. She'th just started in making up her face.

LOVE'S CONSIDERATION.

"Fred, would you marry me if I were not rich?"

"Of course not, my darling! I love you too much to have ever asked you to share my poverty."

WHEN THE BUGS BEGIN TO BUZZ.

Mrs. Buzzem: "There goes Mr. Firefly. He was in love with you once, wasn't he?"
Mrs. Beetle: "Oh, yes. He's an old flame of mine."

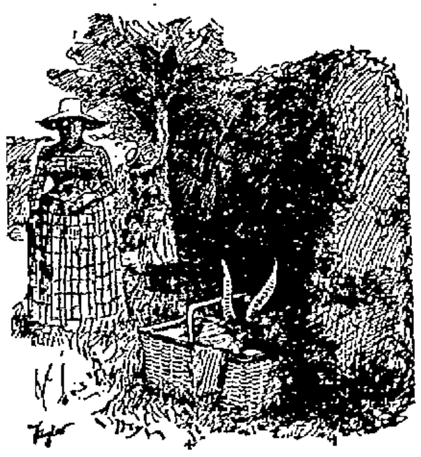
KITCHEN KOMICALITIES.

"All right, Sam Johnsing! I'll fix you yet fo' throwin' hot water on me when mah hands am full."

ON THE OCEAN LINER.

Sympathizer: "Never mind, old man. It'll soon be over."

PICNIC FOR THE GOAT.



(Bentwhistle has placed the picnic basket under the hedge to keep it cool.)

Mrs. Bentwhistle: "How thoughtful of William! He's even brought along two cornucopias of candy for the children."

ANTICIPATING AN ENGAGEMENT.

"One thing sure—something's going to pop pretty soon."

"What's the answer?"

"Take it from me," he said.

HOW FORTUNATE!

"Did you have to pay anything to that man who was run over by your motor?"

"No. He happened to be a relation of my husband, fortunately!"

WHAT ELSE!

Prospective Lodger—I hope you will have those cobwebs swept away before I come in.

"Of course. We only leave them there in the summer so as to catch the flies."

SO UNKIND OF HER.

Edith—I told Clara under promise of absolute secrecy of our engagement.

Fred—And she has spoken of it everywhere?

Edith—No; the spiteful thing never mentioned it.

FUN IN THE AEROPLANE FIELD.

"Do you think he'll fall soon?"

"Doesn't look like it."

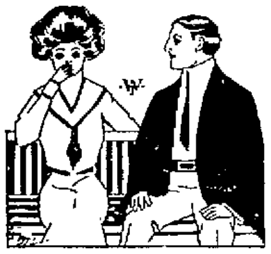
"Well, I suppose we may as well go home, then."

IN GARB OF GREEN.

"Mamma, where do the leaves come from?"

"Inside the trees."

"Then they pack their summer clothes in their trunks."



ON THE DEEP BLUE SEA.

Jack—I wonder how long it would take the ocean to get fresh.

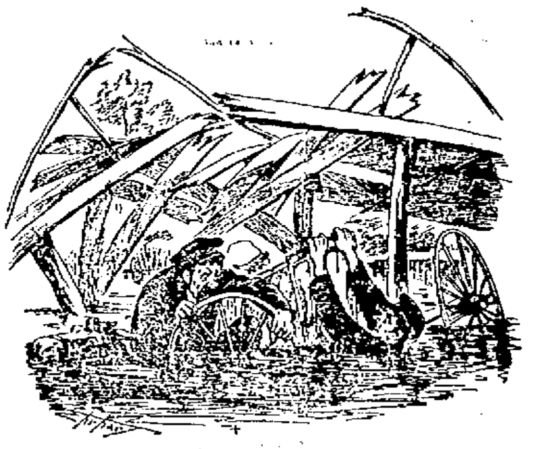
Miss Thorn (bored)—It would depend upon how long you were crossing it, sir.

REASON.

Guest (at a restaurant)—Excuse me, sir, can you let me come to the telephone? You have been there twenty minutes without saying a word.

"Sorry, sir, but I'm talking to my wife."

DRESSED FOR THE OCCASION.



Summer Shore Dweller (as the buckboard goes through the bridge): "Hang on, Billy! It isn't as bad as it might be."
Billy: "I know it, Sam. We've got our yachting caps on!"

THE TROUBLES OF TWINS.

"You boys look remarkably alike. Can your father always tell you apart?"

"Not always. But whenever one of us does anything wrong he licks both to make sure."

FOOLISH QUESTION.

Mr. Doddle—Our youngest child talks all the time.

Mr. Chumply—Boy or girl?

"Didn't I say it talked all the time?"

SLIGHT IMPROVEMENT.

Sparks—Does your baby cry as much as it used to?

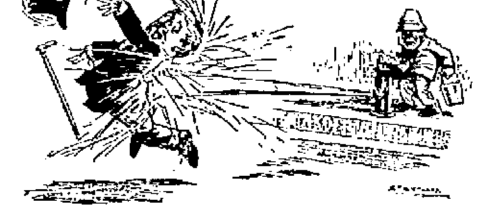
Marks—Not quite. The nights are getting shorter.

TENDENCY OF THE SEX.

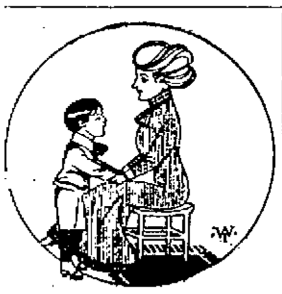
"Don't you think it is a beautiful thing to see a young girl growing into womanhood?"

"Yes, my dear; so many of them seem to want to grow into manhood."

FORECASTER'S BULLETIN.



Local showers.



PRECOCIOUS.

"Say, ma, grandma must be awfully wicked."

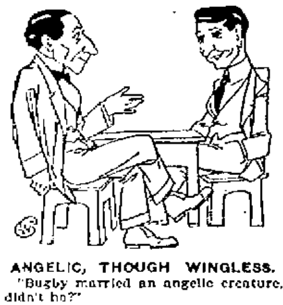
"Why, Willie, what do you mean?"

"Well, she told me herself that the good die young."

COURT NEWS.

Mr. Browning (pompously)—This is a great day for us at home. My daughter "comes out" tonight.

Mrs. Diggle (surprisedly)—You don't say so, mister? So does my 'usband. 'E's been in for a month.



ANGELIC, THOUGH WINGLESS.

"Bugby married an angelic creature, didn't he?"

"Angelic! Say, my boy, that woman could keep a servant girl."

A CHANCE IN HADES.

Satan—Lucifer, my compliments to Lucrezia Borgia, and tell her that her record for killing people is broken and that she will turn in her medals to the bunch of chauffeurs just over.

LIKELY.

Mrs. Bungo—I wonder who sent this book, "What Can Be Done With a Chafing Dish?"

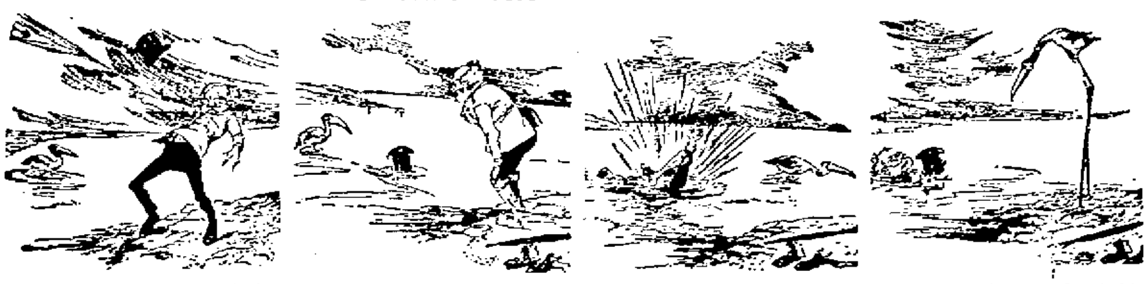
Bungo—I guess the doctor.

ALL FOR SHOW.

Elderly Husband—You're really very extravagant, you know, to expect such an expensive diamond ring.

Youthful Wife—But think what you will save in gloves, dear. I shall never cover it up.

JUDGING FROM APPEARANCES.



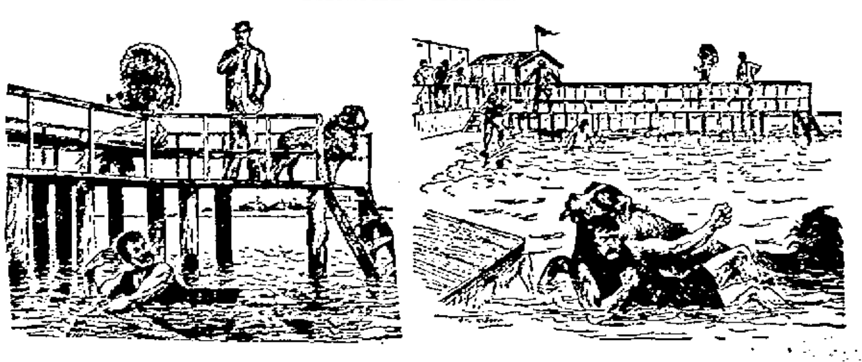
"Confound it, there goes my hat!

"It can't be very deep, since it doesn't cover that bird's legs."

!——!!——!!!

"Well, by gum, who'd have thought it!"

CALLED BACK.



Mr. W. Corkington Floats: "Miss Brownstone seems to be admiring my swimming feat immensely. She's only waiting for me to propose, and I'll do it tonight!"

Just then his rival on the pier remarked in a low tone to that infernal life saving Newfoundland dog of his: "Man drowning, Nero!"

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SATURDAY SERMONETTE

THE STORY THE TIMBERS TELL.

We stood on Waller street the other day, and watched less than a half dozen workingmen tear down the last remnants of the walls on the site where is to go up the new high school building and a thought came to us. It was this: Here once was a structure where scores of men had toiled for months and months and finally as result of their efforts there arose a stately structure that was admired of all. But there came a time when it did not fill its purpose. Despoiling hands attacked, made it unsightly in a few hours and in short days it was destructed entirely. Its once symmetrical timbers and bricks are now scattered in a thousand parts. They may be brought to other useful purposes but no skill of craft can ever assemble them together into the beautiful and substantial whole that they once formed. Instead others will take their place and profiting by experience the builders will provide against the mistakes in the use of the first. They will erect a more perfect and lasting structure. Let that old building stand as typical of character, which is builded of the materials of thought and purpose and shaped and cemented by action. Slowly, almost imperceptibly, it is laid on the broad foundation of years and experience. It rises strong and sure against the winds of temptation and the storms of adversity and comes to be the glorious structure of reputation. All men praise it. Integrity and virtue radiate from it and industry and good deeds mark its footsteps. In time, however, the picks of carelessness and folly eat into it and sloth and vice assail it. Before their combined attack it crumbles and loses its fair face and form. Repentance and reform may afterwards restore it to something of its former semblance, but it can never be exactly similar and graceful with its pristine estate, in some ways and with some memories the marrings and scars will show. But learning the sad and ennobling lessons of its faults, and its failures, its recovery and its regeneration other characters and reputations will gain inspiration and courage, emulating the triumphs and avoiding the mistakes.

THE MEASURE OF THE MAN.

We feel all Ohioans generally and especially those here in Portsmouth, among whom live so many of his pupils, will be more than pleased, they will be proud, that Guy Porter Benton has declined the call to the presidency of Boston university. Not solely because it is their desire to have him continue his career among them, but because his declination approves him a man among men. It may be surmised that the offer for a change was attractive. It is a more distinguished position, that of president of Boston's great institution of learning, the salary larger and the environments more to the taste of the scholar, but the recipient preferred to remain at the head of Miami because he believes his work there was not done and holds the conviction that he might render greater service to his church by remaining at a state-supported school, where he has opportunity to meet students of all denominations and impress on them those vital truths, which are common to all denominations. In another way, the man is putting his mission as he sees it above money, the help of others beyond fortune to himself. In these days of greed and grasping, he who makes such a sacrifice is rare. In honoring himself Guy Porter Benton honors his state, which is fortunate to possess such a citizen in the training of her youth. May his days be long and his work produce rich fruit in the land.

THE END OF THE RAINBOW.

The move of American farmers of the northwest to Canada has not only been checked, but the return ebb has come. According to reports teh emmigrants have not found the Dominion, a land of milk and honey. Their experience has been distinctly disappointing and in no respect have they improved their condition. The climate is far more rigorous than the one from whence they traveled, the soil is not so fertile, excessive freight rates eat up the profits which hard toil might otherwise bring and last, but not least, they do not like the form of government. So they are coming back to God's country, and welcome. They should never have left, but it is well anyway. If they had not gone others would for the land agent is seductive and paints the prospects and beauties of the new territory with a free and valish hand and tongue. The many who have not gone, but were restless, will learn of the experience of those who have and stay at home. And if profiting by that they will conclude the plain lesson, that art has its bounty like unto nature and will devote all their energies and talents to getting the most out of their fields, instead of seeking new ones, they will find the real pot of gold that is said to lie at the end of the rainbow. All that is necessary is to bring modern methods and modern ideas to their best and noblest of pursuits.

The family tree sometimes bears pretty poor fruit.

THE PLACE TO STOP.

One great fault of ours as a people is, that when we start with a certain movement we are to likely run away with it, or let it run away with us. Following on frequent exposures of iniquitous graft in cities and some reported successful experiments in the commission system, there is a disposition to change the whole scheme of municipal rule, taking away nearly altogether the principle of local self government. It may be accepted as reasonably true that the commission plan has produced better results than the old form and this not on the acceptance either, that a new broom sweeps clean. Concentration of authority and responsibility, the idea of that plan, has its theoretical and practical advantages, though in the end shifting down to the primal question of the quality of the man and the intelligence and activity of citizens in public affairs. Nevertheless in granting these advantages it must, on the other hand be conceded, that when the commission idea goes so far as to take away from the people, as is now proposed, the direct control of the schools, it is high time to call a pause to the fad, which the idea thus comes to be. To take the election of boards of education from the ballot and make them appointive by court or commission is too open and violent a confession that popular government is a failure. We are fixing too much responsibility in one quarter and taking too much from another. There is such a thing as the cure being worse than the disease. Our system of popular government may breed many ills, or as it is better and more accurate to say, suffer them, but we come well nigh to destroying the whole fabric of that government when we confess the basis upon which we claim it is built, can not be properly conducted out of hand by the voters. Here, if any, is the place to endure the ills we have, rather than fly to those we wot not of. So what if the schools should be managed better by appointive boards than by elective ones? More would be lost in the long run by the palpable confession through them to the children that their sires are unfit for self government.

NOT YET AWHILE.

The general impression that the postal bank law means a bank at every man's door is mistaken both as to time and extent. Eventually it will come well nigh to being that, if the system is carried out according to its conception, but it will be many a long day before it reaches that practical effect. The announced purpose of the government is to first establish the banks at the presidential postoffices. Even the preliminaries for these have not yet been begun, the form of blanks to be used, the books to be kept and the manner of the operation are not farther than discussion and with seven thousand, five hundred presidential postoffices to be equipped and started, it will not be a matter of days and months, but of years until they are underway. With changes in the law, which will inevitably be proposed after experimentation, there will come still further delay in extension and when the whole system, covering the entire country, will be operative no man can foresee. In time, however, the rural carriers and all money order offices will be outfitted for the business and then quite every citizen can do his banking at home. His banker will be Uncle Sam. The latter will pay fourth class postmasters one-quarter per cent for deposits made with them, but nothing to the presidential postmasters. Any person of either sex, over ten years of age, may become a depositor. Deposits of as little as a dollar will be accepted, but no one can deposit more than a hundred dollars in any one month, or have more than five hundred dollars on deposit at any one time. All deposits will draw interest at the rate of two per cent annually and must be by the postmaster promptly deposited in some bank of the locality at not less than two and a quarter per cent interest. The name of the depositor and the amount of deposit must not be revealed by the postmaster or anyone connected with the postoffice and heavy penalties are imposed for violation of this provision. When the depositor has accumulated as much as forty dollars he can invest the amount in government bonds at par and bearing a small rate of interest, most probably two. The proponents of the plan believe it will encourage greatly habits of thrifty and saving, especially among children.

THE PERIL OF MANY.

Doubtless inspired by her who achieved fame as the inventor of "Mother's Day," if not having a craving to share notoriety with her, some fellow has come forward with a proposition that a "Father's day" be established. It is all right to honor father. The good book tells us to honor him along with mother, so our days may be long in th eland, and he deserves all that he will get, for after all is said and done he is "the man who comes home with the bacon." Still a special day for him would be amiss to some extent. We are not much on observances in this America and a special feast for mother is about all we are likely to bear in mind with gravity and for sometime. If we celebrate father there would be, it is the fear, scantiness for mother and if we honored both some other fellow would come along with a day for "Sis" and still another for "Bud" and then we would have too much of a good thing and not enough time to pass it around. Let us stop right where we are. Dad will not feel slighted a bit. On the contrary, it will please him a whole lot more to have all this fuss made over "your Ma."

A Chicago scientist claims to have discovered remeocampa leucostigma. That must be a new cure for tongue tie.

THE COMING OF THE DAWN.

The longest step toward the dream of philanthropists for universal peace and scholars for a common speech was taken when the Chinese government recently issued an imperial edict, ordering that English be the official language of all the universities, colleges and schools of higher education in the kingdom. Nationally the decree will be effectual because education makes the democracy of China, in that it is the one means by which every subject can rise to riches, honor and power. There it smooths all the roads for ambition. Wealth and caste stand aside for scholarship. Brains and learning make the real nobility and open the door to high opportunity. A man is respected for what he knows and tested by what he does with his knowledge. Hereafter no Chinaman, who aspires will ever have scant occasion to display his powers unless he shows familiarity with the English language, because well nigh the only field open to him as beginning is the government service and scholarship and to qualify for these he must pass his examinations, therefor in English. With rare common sense the government does not simply require he shall be fluent in the foreign tongue, but that all his studies in the arts and sciences, requisite to qualify him, shall be carried on therein. This shows in itself the appreciation the government places on scholarship as the first requisite because the Chinese speech will not lend itself readily and in many important instances not at all to the requirements of modern progress and inventions. Internationally the adoption will have a tremendous influence for the reason that China is a country of much government and red tape, it is just now opening one of the widest and most alluring fields to world commerce and to carry on trade therewith it will in the future be necessary to speak the language of officialdom, English. This, in turn means, of course, the spread of the speech, through China, to all the civilized earth. It means an advance towards universal peace, because nine-tenths of the prejudices of the races coming through use of speech not understandable one by the other.

AS TO CLOUDBURSTS.

Just a week ago today a considerable portion of Scioto county was devasted by the heaviest cloudburst in its history. It is a rather peculiar fact that the name of cloudburst had its origin in the United States and seems to have been first used in 1840 to describe a weather phenomenon. It spread rapidly and is now in common use everywhere. Scientists are unable to give the causes which produce the precipitation called the cloudburst. One explanation is that heavy currents ascending hold the condensed moisture of the air in suspension until they are overweighted and split apart, letting through the accumulated mass of water much the same as if it had finally seeped and bored its way through a wicket dam. A far more plausible supposition, though, is that a cloud, which is nothing but the slight condensation of the moisture always in the air, is formed into a pyramid, reaching far into the skies and this being suddenly cooled the immense volume precipitates to the earth in a solid stream, instead of by separate rain drops, as usual. Observations show the cloudburst never covers less than an acre, nor more than a square mile in area. The greatest precipitation ever recorded for one was twenty-one inches an hour and the term is not used unless the fall equal six inches. The damage done by a cloudburst, if of course, determined in the first instance by the amount of precipitation, secondly the area covered and last by the condition of the streams into which it runs and the topography of the point at which it descends and the country through which it rages. The one of Saturday was, probably, not of unusual occurrence as cloudbursts go, but striking the great divide its floods were hurled down the precipitous valleys of Turkey and Pond Creeks as moving walls. Had it fallen so the rush would have passed entirely down either stream alone it would have been far more disastrous than it was. Or supposing it had driven into Carey's Run, which is much narrower than Turkey Creek, it is likely there would have ensued an appaling loss of life as well as greater destruction to property.

THEY CROSS AND RECROSS.

"This is not such a big world, after all," was the observation of this writer as he read in the Journal of Unionville, Missouri, account of a trip which James A. Vaughters had taken to an editorial convention at Cape Girradean. If you agree not with him in that you must, at least, agree with his conclusion that the lines of our lives are constantly running parallel and crossing and recrossing each other. As a proof of that let us recall that Mr. Vaughters is a native of Scioto county and a few years ago he was a valuable and valued writer on The Times. Now he is a citizen of Missouri and his brisk pencil lends much interest to a local paper out there. On the other hand the speaker now addressing you is a native of Missouri and his pencil, or rather his typewriter, evolves some of the matter which goes to make The Times, whether interesting or not, is not for him to say. The first editorial convention, as well as the first for Mr. Vaughters, he ever attended was at Cape Girardeau, which is the next county seat to the town where he began his newspaper work. The similarity continues even as to the places "infested" by both. Each has made progress. The growth of and about Portsmouth has been remarkable, that in and about Cape Girardeau astounding. That of the latter may be described as a transformation. Sixteen years ago it was an overgrown village. Today it is something of a metropolis. Once marking the radiating point for paths through immense forests and swamps it is now the railroad and trade center of unquestionably the richest farming lands in the world. For the forests have disappeared and the swamps have been drained and such is the influx of settlers and the bounty of the land, that in a village not far away and little larger than Lucasville, there is one firm that does a million dollars worth of trade a year. Joy to "Jim" and power to his pencil in dear "Old Mizzoura," with the hope that he has become so native to the soil as to know how to pronounce her name.

THINGS WE THINK

THINGS OTHERS THINK

And What We Think of the Things Others Think.

Some folks get to the front by hanging onto those ahead.

The talk about big dividends on airship stock is mostly wind.

Don't stand on formalities. If Opportunity don't knock at your door, go and hammer on his.

A message to Mars would cost 10 million dollars, according to Prof. Pickering. There is no congestion of the service as yet.

Woman was made to be loved. Deprive her of affection and she fades and droops like the pretty flower deprived of moisture.

An Illinois woman poured kerosene on her husband and set him on fire. This fellow is getting his "what Sherman said war is" right on earth.

A man being sued for divorce on the grounds that he kicked his wife out of bed while having a nightmare, says that his wife weighs about 200 pounds more than he does and that the claim is therefore ridiculous. This evidently makes it a horse of another color.

Of course the man who marries a dream must do so with his eyes closed.

The man who puts his foot in his mouth at least makes both ends meet.

How many graduates could write the same essays four years after graduating?

There are some things that are not licked when they're down—take a live wire, for instance.

The fish bait that comes in flat bottles catches nothing but suckers.

Carnegie has established 1800 libraries. He ought to be able to read his title clear, etc.

Thoughts Suggested by Raising a Garden.

The first gardener cultivated a piece of mud in an out-of-way corner in the Garden of Eden and raised Adam A poor grade of fertilizer must have been used.

Adam was the second gardener. He cultivated the acquaintance of Eve.

Eve raised Cane; and so on ad infinitum.

Gardening is one way of getting closer to nature, and sometimes results in your losing your good nature.

It is well for the novice to know that the pretty pictures on the face of the seed packages have no relation whatever to the appearance of the vegetable when grown. They are just put there to give the printer a job. The seed companies can probably explain the use of directions on the back of packages.

Garden is a verb or noun, just as you desire. For instance, visit a suburb on a spring evening and you can see a hubby garden and wifey garden and the whole family garden—but did you ever see Mary Garden?

The man who gardens in Duluth must be content to mix with the common clay.

Gardening is a wonderful thing for the practice of the control of your temper. If industriously followed up it will make a veritable angel of any man. When you get so you can calmly survey your neighbor's chickens scratching up $10 worth of seeds and your neighbor's cow contentedly nibbling off your green corn the day before you intended eating it—and use no more expressive or pyrotechnic languange than "Shoo chick" or "Come, bossy!" you will feel your wings begin to sprout.

Beware of government garden seeds. They are a snare and a delusion. The only thing that grows from them is the postal deficit.

After all, the financial problem presented is the most interesting part of gardening. Bookkeeping would present about the folowing kind of a balance at the end of the season:

DEBT.

Hoe	$ .48
Spade	.98
Rake	.98
Garden Fork	.97
Seeder and Cultivator	19.90
Hose	11.22
Fertilizer	5.00
Hauling dirt	10.00
Garden suit and outfit	16.88
Seeds	8.98
One month's labor	00.00
Miscellaneous	6.00
Total	$81.39

CREDIT.

Garden truck	$ .46
One first class assortment of variegated and lurid phrases (good as new)	40.93
Experience	39.39
Total	$81.39